

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

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No. 3

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

*Our American
Monetary
Crisis.*

As this number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS goes to press, Congress is engaged in a contest the outcome of which is fraught with grave consequences for the whole world. Perhaps the chief difficulty in the way of a lucid discussion of the pending monetary questions lies in the fact that two very different things, needing distinct treatment, have by many speakers and writers been kept almost inextricably blended. There has for several weeks existed in this country a currency famine that has almost wholly paralyzed a large part of our normal business activity. Nothing like it has been known to our generation. A year ago there was an abundance of money in circulation. Suddenly it has disappeared. Hundreds upon hundreds of millions of dollars of the circulating medium have gone as completely out of the channels of trade as if they were sunk in mid-ocean. This in the very nature of things is a temporary condition. As these paragraphs were written late in August the imperious law of supply and demand had already begun to create a reaction, and the worst of the monetary stringency was, seemingly, passed. But it had been the duty of the Executive and of Congress to prevent, or immediately to relieve, that temporary distress. There is prompt treatment due to a man in convulsions. Then there is the fundamental and deliberate treatment that his case needs to prevent recurrence and to make him sound and well. At the critical moment of the convulsion it is usually very bad judgment to pause for protracted consideration of the means by which to re-establish the patient's general health, with a view to the prevention of future attacks. The analogy is not perfect, but it will answer the purposes of illustration. President Cleveland called Congress together to take prompt action to relieve an immediate convulsion. A considerable part of Congress thereupon formed itself for a sturdy resistance, declaring that the panic should not be relieved, but that the frightfully exhausting and demoralizing convulsion should continue its ravages, unless the application of remedies were accompanied by an agreement upon a permanent course of constitutional treatment. And so the historic contest is raging. The President's supporters say: Let us first bring our distressed patient out of this desperate spasm. Then

let us proceed in due time, and in an orderly way, to take measures to establish him in a normal condition. But the other side declares: We have the one sound theory for permanent treatment, and we will not take any chances of losing the adoption of our plans. Inasmuch as this second party is strong and determined, it tends to grow somewhat obvious that the patient must trust to nature and to his own inherent power of recuperation, and come out of his fearfully depleting spasm all by himself, while his physicians wrangle with each other.

*What the
Administration
Might Have Done.*

At the President's call the new Congress assembled on August 7 in extraordinary session. In the usual course of things it would not have convened until December. Mr. Cleveland duly explained his reasons for summoning the law-makers, in a message which attributed the money panic to the silver-purchase act of 1890 and which simply called upon Congress to repeal that act as a sole remedial measure. The President may live to regret a certain hesitancy and vacillation on the part of the Administration several months ago, at the time when the Treasury's gold reserve was being so heavily drawn upon. A ringing proclamation to the country, at that time, declaring that the parity and interchangeability of all our money issues would be fully preserved, and that the Secretary of the Treasury would be instructed by the President to sell gold bonds to any conceivable extent necessary to avert a catastrophe, would probably have sufficed entirely to prevent any panic whatsoever. The mere declaration, boldly made at the right moment, that the Treasury was perfectly ready to sell bonds and buy gold, would almost certainly have obviated all necessity for any such procedure. Under those circumstances, the heavy flow of gold to Europe need not have worried anybody. The severe stringency abroad, owing to the collapse of Australian banks and to other causes, made a very imperative demand for money; and consequently American securities had to be sent over to New York and sold for what they would bring in gold, in order to meet the European necessity for ready cash. There was nothing alarming in this, provided our own government had reassured the

timid and the doubting by showing that it was serenely prepared to do its duty, and that it would neither allow gold to be cornered nor any kind of outstanding American money to be discredited. But the President and Mr. Carlisle waited, in apparent irresolution, until the authorities of India, without notice to the world, stopped the free coinage of the rupee and altered the status of silver in that vast Empire. The consequence was a further heavy decline in the market price of the white metal, and a dreadful fright in the money centres of this country lest the continued operation of the silver-purchase law should drive us instantly to silver monometallism. It was declared that nothing could give relief except the prompt repeal of that act. Meanwhile, it is instructive to note that while Congress is wrangling, the purchase act is still in operation, gold is flowing back from Europe, and silver money far from being a drug in the market circulates indiscriminately on the strength of the sober belief of the people that the United States will keep its word and float all its money at full par with its best. Repealing the Sherman act would have had the immediate effect of allaying fright. The hundreds of millions that have disappeared from circulation are simply locked up in safety vaults or transferred from savings banks to ginger jars and old stockings. What was needed was some sort of an assurance that would remove men's apprehensions. It seems to us that the Administration ought to have given this assurance months ago.

*What the
Bankers Might
Have Done.*

The bankers were the first alarmists. They threw many reputable and perfectly sound business houses into bankruptcy by refusing the ordinary credits needed to "turn over" a stock. But the banks were paid back very sharply for their selfish timidity. Their refusal to perform their functions in the business world naturally led the business community to suppose that the banks themselves were in a questionable condition; and almost every one proceeded to withdraw deposits. Then began that frightened struggle for existence which led the banks to cling at any hazard to their reserves, and to grudge every dollar loaned to regular customers or drawn out on open accounts. And this conduct still more effectually frightened the depositors, who saw no safe course except to draw their money and hoard it somewhere. If our banks had been equal to the emergency, their whole policy would have been different, from the outset to the end. They would have charged brisk rates, but they would have loaned with the utmost freedom on good security. If necessary, they would have paid a high premium abroad for gold, and they would have deposited more bonds and issued more currency under the national banking laws. This well-established European plan of meeting a stringency by the most liberal extension of credit is one that our American banks should through some form or other of co-operation learn to adopt. Now it happens that the banks have promised the country that they will

cease being scared and will resume their proper functions in the business world if Congress will repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman act. Of course, the one thing requisite has been the exorcism of the spirit of wild alarm; and for that reason the repeal of the Sherman act was desirable. If, however, the hoarded money should conclude to come out of its hiding and to go into business channels again while



JAMES H. ECKELS,
Comptroller of the Currency.

Congress is yet talking, it is plain that the country will have outlived the necessity of treatment for the immediate convulsion, and that the important question will be that of a deliberate monetary policy.

*The Question
of Monetary
Standards.*

Mr. Cleveland's prescription of a repeal of the silver-purchase act would leave us with a large volume of the "Bland" silver dollars and the bullion notes paid out in the purchase of silver under the Sherman act. All this would still be an effective part of our circulating medium, like the "greenbacks," which for years have been kept at a fixed volume of \$346,000,000. It is objected that having thus put an end to the current absorption of new silver into our monetary system, we should be on the monometallic gold basis. But we have been on no other basis than the single gold one for many years. Both under the Bland act and under the Sherman act the government has bought silver as a commodity; and silver has not been used as a measure of value. Our use of silver has helped to keep the volume of currency expanding to meet the needs of a growing country; but it has not fixed in any wise the purchasing power of our unit, the dollar. A revised banking system could be made to respond flexibly to the demand for an increased volume of currency, and so far as that is concerned there is no more need

of using silver than of using any other commodity. We ought to get rid of the Sherman act for the same reason that it was desirable to get rid of the Bland act. Silver should either be used as a full money metal, or else it ought to be discarded, except for convenient and limited use in subsidiary coinage. We can open our mints to the free coinage of silver, in which case we should, under existing world-conditions, become almost immediately, in point of actual fact, either a gold monometallic country or a silver monometallic country, depending simply upon the ratio adopted by law and the market fluctuations of bullion. If the coinage ratio were pretty close to the market ratio, we should have an alternating standard; and the money that was cheapest for the day or for the year would be the one in which men would naturally make their payments. The existence of this alternating standard in so large a country as ours, might have the effect to steady somewhat the bullion market, and to lessen the range of fluctuations. If the leading countries of the world would join us in fixing a legal ratio for free coinage, it is the opinion of most thoughtful Americans that the market divergences would be reduced to a mere ebb and flow, and that the existence of a double standard, contradictory as the thing might seem on its face, would be possible.



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PRESIDENT E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS.

*Insufficiency
of Gold as a
World Standard.*

But why not accept the simpler conclusion, and acquiesce in the use of the single gold standard? The broad argument against this conclusion is the widely accepted fact that gold is steadily gaining a larger purchasing power, and that long contracts made in gold work hardship. One of the elements of a sound money is stability; and it is quite as objectionable that the monetary standard should gradually depress prices

by subtly growing dearer, as that it should gradually inflate prices by subtly growing cheaper. The statisticians are not fully agreed; but the best authorities seem to be ranged upon the side that regards silver as having departed far less than gold from the average value of staple commodities. It is an extremely difficult question, and it is not wise to dogmatize about it or to speak in a superior tone. But it is a fact that silver is the money metal of a majority of the world's inhabitants; and it might be argued with some show of reason that, if bimetallism is an *ignis fatuus*, and the whole world must come to a single metallic standard, then silver would be a safer and more satisfactory money substance than gold. With the earnest contention of the West and South that silver ought to be a full money metal, we, for our part, agree emphatically. The logic that makes gold the standard of value in India cannot rest satisfied until China and South America are on that same basis; and the depressing effect of this successive conquest can but be very severe and very widespread. Gold monometallism cannot stop at the present lines; and its universal adoption would in our judgment be more baneful than a transfer to silver monometallism.

*What Can
be Done
for Silver?*

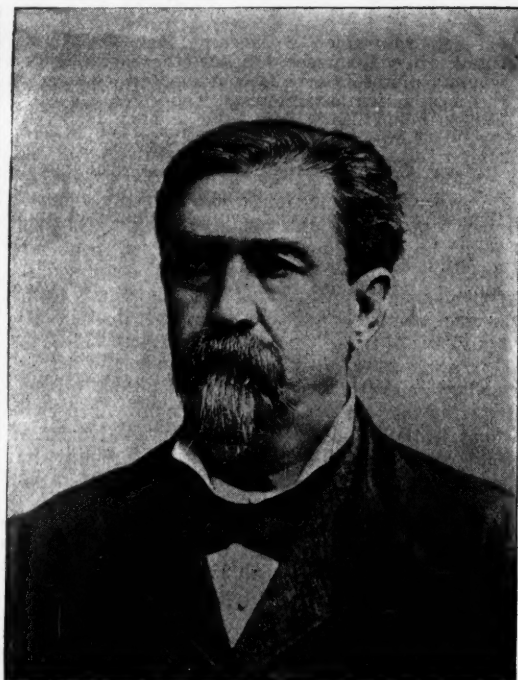
But it does not follow that the American silver party is wise in its practical programme. We think it extremely unwise. Nothing of permanent benefit could be gained by making this an exclusively silver country. The interests that would suffer immediate detriment are so vastly greater than those that would gain, that a reaction would be inevitable, silver would be discredited, and the cause of universal gold monometallism would be tremendously accelerated. What then can be done? For our part we are much inclined to adopt precisely the views expressed in a letter from President E. Benjamin Andrews, of Brown University, to the editor of this magazine. Dr. Andrews is a sound economic scholar, and his experience as a member of the recent Silver Conference in Brussels has given added prestige to his utterances. His letter is as follows:

Editor of the Review of Reviews:

SIR: It seems to me clear that the commercial world can never again know stability until the pedestal of full money on which the world's business stands is enlarged by the addition of silver to the world's volume of full, final, exportable money. To such restitution of silver to its ancient function I see no safe or sure road save through international agreement; and to this there is, to my mind, no other certain means but the cessation of silver purchases by the United States. So long as we continue to purchase silver, Europe will fully expect to see us soon upon a silver basis. That, of course, would relieve the silver troubles of Great Britain, Holland, Germany and France for an indefinite time to come, and would render it unnecessary for those nations to take any action on the subject. But if we stop buying silver the gold price of silver will so fall as to render the new British experiment in India a total failure. Another result would be a further appreciation of gold (fall of prices) in England itself, so terrible that the most obdurate monometallist would at last begin



SENATOR GEO. G. VEST, OF MISSOURI.



SENATOR D. W. VOORHEES, OF INDIANA.



REPRESENTATIVE W. J. BRYAN, OF NEBRASKA.



REPRESENTATIVE W. EVERETT, OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FOUR PARTICIPANTS IN THE SILVER DEBATE.

to see the ruin which the execution of his theory must entail. In consequence, I believe that Great Britain would be forced to make common cause with us in this most important interest. The other nations of Europe would also join, and the problem be solved.

Yours,

E. BENJ. ANDREWS.

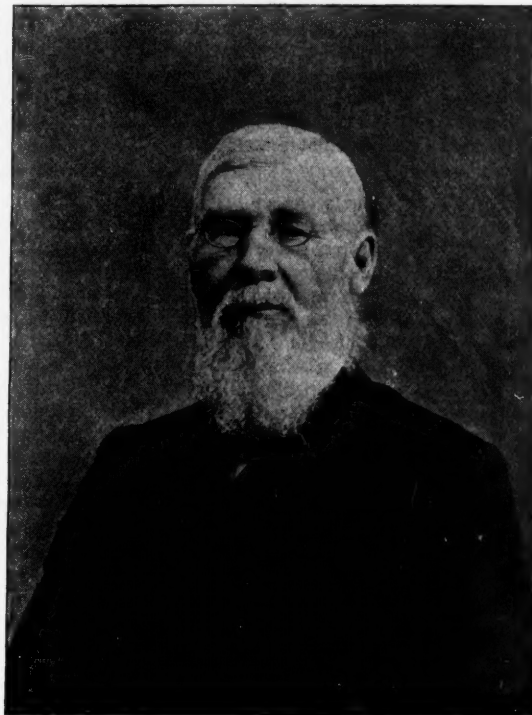
If our Western friends, with whose ultimate view and purpose we have no contention, would but calm themselves somewhat and weigh economic facts more carefully, it seems to us they would see that the governmental policy of buying and storing silver must be abandoned, and further that free silver coinage cannot, in the true interest of silver, be adopted by the United States alone. It seems to us, therefore, that (1) the Sherman act ought to be abolished; (2) the banking system ought somehow to be revised in the interest of a more responsively elastic currency of bank notes; and (3) we should so shape our policy in general as to bring Europe to a realizing sense of the insufficiency of gold, whereupon (4) we should urge the adoption of an international ratio for the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver as full legal tender, and (5) should then make non-enforceable all contracts to pay either gold money exclusively or silver money exclusively.

*The Debate
in Congress.*

The two opposing parties in the House of Representatives agreed very amicably and fairly upon a plan of deliberation. It was decided that Mr. William L. Wilson should represent President Cleveland's view and bring in a bill for the repeal of the Sherman act, and that the discussion should be terminated in two weeks, when a final vote would be taken. But the vote upon the main question was to be preceded by votes upon amendments proposing free coinage at successive ratios from 16 up to 20, and, in case of adverse decisions on these amendments, the restoration of the Bland act should be voted upon. It seemed from the outset a foregone conclusion that the House would repeal the Sherman act and stop there. In the Senate the situation has been more favorable to the opponents of repeal. Among the speakers who have urged the free-coinage policy, one of the strongest has been Senator Vest, of Missouri, who had been mistakenly counted in advance as a supporter of Mr. Cleveland's policy of unconditional repeal. Senator Voorhees of Indiana, on the other hand, who is chairman of the Finance Committee, has come out strongly for repeal. The admission of new Western States, each of which has two Senators, has had the effect to make the Senate less conservative than the House upon this as upon several other important questions. In the House some notable speeches have been made by the younger and newer members of the ruling party. Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska, has sprung into a considerable reputation by his eloquent, though wholly sentimental, pleas for free silver. Mr. Everett, of Massachusetts, "the typical scholar in politics," has made as his maiden speech in Congress a very brilliant argument for the abandonment of silver purchases. Mr. William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, is the new Chairman of Ways and Means.

*A Word to
Our Friends in
Colorado.*

Our friends in Colorado and the mining States are just as honest in their desire for good money as our friends in New England, and we would rather trust them, in the long run, than our friends in Wall street with the making of our monetary laws and arrangements. But they err on the side of precipitancy in their utterances, and this fact prejudices their position and



GOV. DAVIS H. WAITE, OF COLORADO.

weakens their influence. Gov. Waite's inflammatory talk about insurrection and war, and "wading in blood to the horses' bridles," is distinctly injurious to Colorado. When a prominent Denver paper prints a cartoon in which the portraits of John Sherman and Grover Cleveland are ranged with those of Judas Iscariot and Benedict Arnold to form a gallery of the world's most odious traitors, nobody suffers so much as those whose views are supposedly represented by the paper. The simple fact is that the vast majority of people in the United States want full bimetallicism at the earliest practicable moment, with the mints open freely to silver at a ratio with gold as near the historic 16 to 1 as possible. There is a great wall to be scaled. The man who puts his fingers tightly in his ears, shuts his eyes, howls like a Soudanese dervish and butts his head madly and incessantly against that wall, may arrogate to himself the fond conceit that he is the only true believer in the importance of

getting to the other side. But in point of fact his companions who quietly take measures to secure a ladder are the only valuable friends of the undertaking. The cessation of silver purchase under the Sherman act is the first step toward obtaining the ladder. Colorado and the mining States ought not to fly in the face of their own permanent interests. Let them join the country in a plan to secure international free silver coinage. Success by no other course is possible. Our friends in Colorado are so clear in their sense of the rightness of their aim, that they feel too intensely and give too little calm thought to the adaptation of means to ends. They are determined to sail straight into the desired harbor against a head wind, when the only possible way to get in is by a course of well calculated tacking.

*Our Letters
On the Monetary
Problem.*

Our series of brief letters last month from economic writers and professors has proved of decided value in helping to clarify public opinion on the monetary question of the hour. In this number we publish three extended communications from gentlemen connected with the University of Chicago. Professor von Holst, the eminent German scholar, whose masterpiece is his "Political and Constitutional History of the United States," attacks the silver men in that sledge-hammer style for which he is distinguished. His familiarity with German and continental monetary experience gives peculiar value to his remarks upon the American situation. Dr. Edward W. Bemis, who has shown a great aptitude for investigating and reporting industrial and social phenomena, has spent some weeks in Colorado, and writes concerning the situation there. Dr. Bemis treats the mining country with marked respect and consideration, and does not try to conceal his sympathy. Professor J. Laurence Laughlin is a recognized authority in monetary science who has made a profound study of bimetallism. His contribution is a very clear analysis of the currency situation.

*The Tariff
and the
New Congress.*

In his August message Mr. Cleveland intimated that it would be the duty of Congress to proceed in accordance with the tariff pledges of the Chicago platform, when first it had settled the money question. We may fairly infer that he had hoped for a prompt repeal of the Sherman law and an adjournment until December, when he would be ready to send in a message devoted chiefly to tariff reform. Meanwhile, the harm that the existing tariff is doing is not to be compared in magnitude with the harm to business interests that results from paralyzing uncertainty as to when and how the tariff will be changed. The country can stagger along very tolerably under any tariff policy, from absolute free trade to the highest protective rates ever proposed by the chiefest priests of that cult, if only it can be permitted to adapt itself to an ascer-

tained system. Having had some experience of earthquakes, our friends at Charleston, and in South Carolina generally, can understand how completely both building operations and agriculture would be paralyzed if they were credibly assured that they were to expect very violent shocks at irregular and uncertain, but very frequent, intervals throughout the coming year. The constant prospect of indefinite but radical tariff changes is like the prospect of earthquakes. It benumbs. All tariff legislation should be on the explicit understanding that the new rates were promulgated for a fixed term of years; and any proposal to effect serious changes before the end of that term should be deemed treason to the business community, a moral breach of contract, and in



PROFESSOR VON HOLST, OF CHICAGO.

short a confiscatory rather than an ordinary proceeding. Just now it might have an excellent effect if Congress should pass a resolution declaring that its proposed tariff changes should not go into operation before July, 1895. Then it could enter, carefully and thoroughly, upon the task of constructing a tariff and revenue measure along the lines laid down in the famous plank adopted as a substitute in open convention at Chicago. This course would be dignified and honorable, and would make possible a more thorough compliance with the mandate laid by the nation upon the Democratic party than could be secured by a policy of hurried changes for immediate effect.



MR. LAWRENCE T. NEAL, OF OHIO.

*The Tariff
in the
Ohio Campaign.*

The tariff question can but receive some further elucidation from the autumn's gubernatorial campaign in Ohio. The Republicans having nominated Mr. McKinley, the Democrats, in convention at Cincinnati, August 10, selected Mr. Lawrence T. Neal, of Chillicothe, as their candidate. Mr. Neal won fame at the Chicago National Convention as the author of the tariff plank. The Committee on Platform had reported an ambiguous and wholly equivocal tariff utterance, which recognized protection as desirable up to a certain point. Mr. Neal stepped forward in the great convention and offered as an amendment the following substitute :

We denounce Republican protection as a fraud ; a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue only ; and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of the government when honestly and economically administered.

The vast gathering was electrified ; and its enthusiasm showed unmistakably how ardent was the rank and file of the party for a definite, clear-cut position against the protective system. Mr. Watterson eloquently championed Mr. Neal's proposition, and

after a sharp fight it was carried by an overwhelming majority, and the committee's plank was thrown out of the platform. Such a rejection of a platform committee's principal resolution is a very unusual thing in the history of American conventions ; and Mr. Neal went back to Ohio with a considerable access of glory. He is, to use a familiar phrase, the "logical candidate" for the Democrats of Ohio to pit against the great Republican champion of protection. It is understood that these two men, both of whom are gentlemen of high character who sincerely esteem each other, will discuss the tariff in a series of joint debates. The election will occur on November 7. This Ohio contest is likely to prove a somewhat memorable one.

*Prohibition
and the
Iowa Campaign.*

Other States that hold elections on November 7 of this year are Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, Iowa and Utah. Not all of them, however, elect Governors. The contest in Iowa will be observed with more interest on account of its relation to the prohibition question than for its bearings on national issues. Heretofore, in State elections, the Republican party of Iowa has been unequivocally pledged to the maintenance of the prohibitory system. But it has been harder and harder to hold the full strength of the party to the support of candidates nominated on the prohibition platform. Republican dissidents have twice exercised the balance of power, and placed Horace Boies, Democrat, in the Governor's seat. This year the Republicans have determined to treat prohibition as a non-partisan question, and have further committed themselves to the idea that it is fundamentally a locality rather than a State problem. The platform as adopted in the convention of August 16, at Des Moines contains the following resolution :

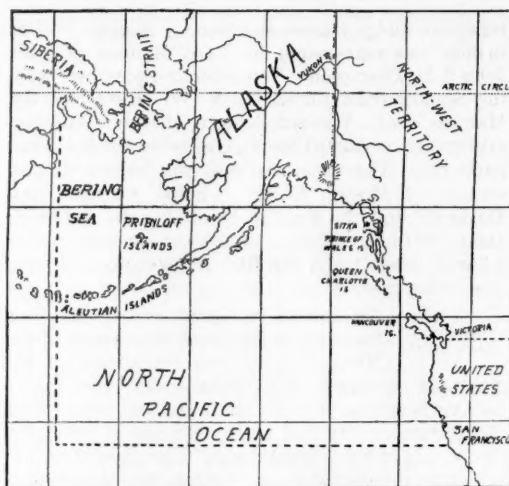
Prohibition is no test of Republicanism. The General Assembly has given to the State a prohibitory law as strong as any that has ever been enacted by any country. Like any other criminal statute, its retention, modification or repeal must be determined by the General Assembly, elected by and in sympathy with the people, and to them is relegated the subject to take such action as they may deem just and best in the matter, maintaining the present law in those portions of the State where it is now or can be made efficacious and giving to the localities such methods of controlling and regulating the liquor traffic as will best serve the cause of temperance and morality.

It was only after a very stormy debate that this article was adopted, the vote standing 613 to 590. Its significance can hardly be overstated. The nominee for Governor, Mr. F. D. Jackson, is an opponent of prohibition ; and, so far as one can foresee, the existing Iowa law is sure to be materially modified. A number of the larger Iowa cities and towns have for some time licensed the liquor traffic in disregard of the State law. The next Legislature will almost certainly adopt some measure that will introduce the principle of county or locality option. It does not follow by any means that the Republicans will be

victorious this fall. Their action will probably drive many of their old-time associates into the support of third-party prohibitionist candidates, in which case the Democrats would have an excellent chance to win all along the line. Governor Boies has declined to be a candidate for a third term.

On the 15th of August the decision of the *The Bering Sea Tribunal of Arbitration* was made public at Paris. The most important thing to be noted in connection with the matter is the simple fact that a very annoying international complication has been adjusted in this peaceable fashion, with the result of adding another weighty precedent to the growing cause of arbitration as against war.

The arbitrators found a way to make both parties in dispute feel they had won a substantial victory. The United States desired a clear defining by the Tribunal of the measure of jurisdictional rights that our government acquired from Russia in the purchase of Alaska. But we did not expect to be told that we had a right to control the Bering waters as a closed sea. Our practical object, of course, was to secure the protection of the seal herd that makes our own Pribiloff Islands its breeding ground, and that constitutes the most valuable part of our Alaska purchase. We sought, before the Tribunal, to establish the novel principle that the seals were ours in such a sense that we had a right to claim and protect them anywhere, just as a ranchman keeps his property right in his cattle, no matter how widely they roam on the open plains. Practically, until within a very few years, the whole world has acknowledged our ownership of the Alaskan seal herd. The recent invasions of our supposed exclusive rights have threatened the early extermination of the species. If the Arbitrators could have brought themselves to the creation of a new principle to meet a new case, they would have accepted our ingenious argument and confirmed our ownership of the seals. But they preferred to regard the seal when off shore simply as a wild animal, belonging to nobody. Inside the three-mile limit, as upon the Islands, the seals are ours. But when they swim across that invisible line, they are ours no longer. In anticipation, however, of this adverse decision, Mr. Blaine had secured England's consent to have the Tribunal establish rules for the protection of seal life in the open sea. It is here that we gain in large part what we had lost on our claim to full ownership of the seals. The Arbitrators, in the first place, have established a "protected zone" of sixty miles around the Pribiloff Islands, in which it is forbidden at any time to "kill, capture or pursue" the seals. Then they have fixed a close season extending from May 1 to July 31, during which there is to be no seal hunting at all in the Bering Sea or the parts of the North Pacific Ocean frequented by the seals. This is to protect the females during the breeding time. As for seal taking in the rest of the year, it may be carried on only by sailing vessels, and they must have a government license and make a detailed report. "The use of nets, fire-arms or explosives



BERING SEA SEAL FISHERIES.

The dotted lines in the above map show the district in which seal killing is absolutely forbidden from May 1 to July 31, and are drawn from the 35th degree of north latitude and eastward of the 180th degree of longitude from Greenwich.

is forbidden in fur sealing." The business must be conducted with harpoons, and the harpooners must have "been proved fit to handle with sufficient skill the weapons," etc. Of course none of these regulations have any bearing at all upon our taking seals on the Islands. They are to protect the animals from decimation in the open seas. And it is claimed that they will be sufficient almost wholly to break up that objectionable "pelagic sealing" which it has been our one object to prevent.

The Practical Aspects of the Decision.

There is, however, another side to the case. This decision will make us liable for damages on account of seizures made by us in several past seasons of Canadian sealing vessels. Then it is to be remembered that inasmuch as Great Britain and the United States are the only parties engaged in the arbitration, the regulations affect only the subjects of these two powers. Unless other governments voluntarily join in the arrangements, there is nothing to prevent the "poachers" from flying some other flag and carrying on the business as they like. Still further, there seems no very practical way in those foggy waters to mark or patrol the sixty-mile limit. Moreover, the maintenance of the rules in general would seem to call for a considerable naval force in that region all the time. So many technical considerations are involved that it is almost impossible to guess in advance what results will be worked out under these rules. But the probability is that the seal herd will be adequately protected, that American rights and interests will prove to have been quite sufficiently guarded, and that the best interests of all parties will really have been promoted by the work of the arbitrators. These gentlemen are deserving of high honor. The President of the Board was Bérone de Courcel, of France. The American mem-

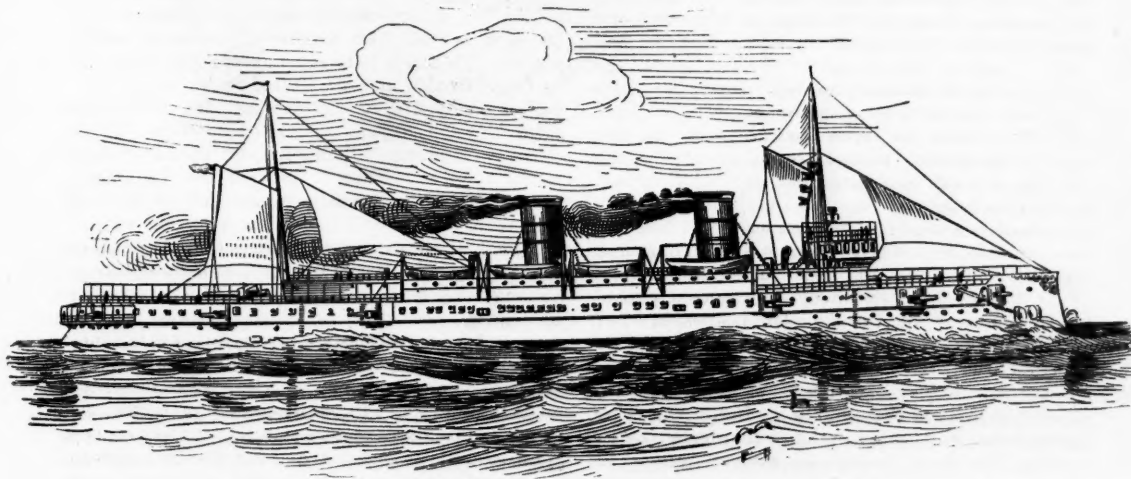
bers were Judge Harlan and Senator Morgan. Great Britain was represented by Lord Hannen and Sir John S. D. Thompson. The other two members were the Scandinavian jurist, G. W. W. Gram and the Marquis Emilio Visconti-Venosta, of Italy. All these arbitrators conducted themselves with the finest impartiality. The American case was brilliantly presented by Messrs. Carter, Phelps, Coudert and Blodgett, and the English point of view was maintained with great force and legal acumen by Sir Charles Russell and Sir Richard Webster. It was one of the great events of the decade.

*The Latest
Naval Racer.*

Another of our naval cruisers has been launched at the great ship yards of the Messrs. Cramp, near Philadelphia. She has been christened the "Minneapolis," and the inhabitants of a certain very charming and enterprising Northwestern city feel a strong sense of pride and ownership in her. She belongs to the class of vessels commonly designated as "commerce destroyers." She is expected to realize the very high speed of from 21 to 22 miles an hour, and to be able to overtake the fastest merchant ships afloat. Her construction involves many new principles, and she will do credit to the American flag wherever she sails. Her presence in several parts of the world just now would be in the interest of the higher civilization, and the American public would sanction the programme if Congress should decide to build still more of these racing cruisers. The "Minneapolis" is the "Columbia's" sister ship, though different in some points of detail. It is said that Secretary Herbert's hobby is the heavy battle ship. Of course, for coast and harbor defense we need a few more vessels of that type. But the swift cruisers should be the American naval type *par excellence*, and we can use a few more.

*Hard Times
and the
World's Fair.*

The two best months of the World's Fair yet remain. Undoubtedly the severe business depression has made the summer's attendance much smaller than it would otherwise have been, and it is now conceded that the Fair will fall far short of the financial success that was originally expected for it. But as an Exposition its magnificence is unprecedented. The railroads will be inclined to a liberal policy in the weeks that remain, and Chicago will be disposed to make lodging and board as reasonable as possible for visitors. The stoppage of business has given many a man an unwelcome vacation who might, if he had the courage to spend a part of his little stock of savings, use this period of enforced idleness in a trip to Chicago. General advice cannot fit all individual cases; but many a man will testify that the best thing that ever came to him was the temporary freedom and leisure entailed by hard times and the stoppage of machinery. The seeming disaster often proves a blessing. It is a sad fact that many now thrown out of work are suffering for bread. But there are thousands of others who have money ahead and who will be at work again in a few weeks when the shop or factory re-opens. As many of these as possible should take advantage of their leisure to make a September or October trip to the World's Fair. They should invest some of their savings in the finest kind of an educational outing. Many a man is weighed down just now with anxiety about the disposition of his accumulated funds. He is afraid of the savings banks, and a deposit in the cupboard drawer or between the mattresses conjures up ugly fears of burglars or fire. Why not put some of this troublesome money into so permanently paying and solid an investment as a trip to the World's Fair? It will pay well.



THE UNITED STATES STEAMSHIP "MINNEAPOLIS."

*The Chicago
Parliament
of Religions.*

This month will witness the most extraordinary and probably the most valuable of all the World's Fair Congresses. The Parliament of Religions has been so extensively foreshadowed and explained in the pages of this magazine that nothing now remains to be added except the statement that, as the date approaches, it is certain enough men and women of prominence in different religious bodies will be present to assure the very considerable success of the Congress. In connection with the general assembling of the representatives of diverse religious creeds upon a common platform of faith, hope and charity, there will be numerous distinct denominational Congresses. The effect of the whole proceeding can hardly be otherwise than useful in promoting mutual confidence and respect among honest and true men who believe in the religious basis of conduct and character, and in all the good works that grow out of a sense of the brotherhood of man and the Fatherhood of God. Certainly it is not in anybody's mind to frame a new religion at Chicago upon the plan of eliminating all distinctive tenets. But we have had so much emphasis placed on the distinguishing doctrines of different creeds, through all the centuries past, that it can do no harm for once to put some stress upon the things which all or most religious people hold in common. President Bonney and Chairman Barrows have met difficulties very bravely, and deserve the thanks and co-operation of good men everywhere.

*Farewell
to the
Cholera.*

It is pleasant to reflect that when, seven years hence, we have entered upon the Twentieth Century, Europe and America will have outgrown all fear of cholera epidemics. There has been cholera at many places in Europe this summer, the worst points being Naples and Marseilles. But the medical experts and public authorities have not felt much apprehension as to a general spread of the disease. Good sanitation and prompt treatment of cases as they appear are reducing cholera to a place in the category of the diseases that can be controlled. It is a reason for much thankfulness that the great alarm caused by the presence of some cases in the New York harbor last summer has not been repeated this year. The "cholera scare," which is a far more distressing, if not also a more fatal malady than the cholera itself, has probably made its final disappearance from our shores.

*Affairs
in France,
Germany and
Russia.*

The German Emperor, who paid a flying visit to England to be present at the yacht racing at Cowes, had the satisfaction before his departure of knowing that the Army bill had been passed. The third reading was carried by 201 votes against 185. The military authorities will now have a free hand to strengthen their fighting machine within the limits approved by the Reichstag. No one can be surprised that they should desire to increase the number of their soldiers in view of what



CHULALONGKORN I, KING OF SIAM.

is going on in both of their frontiers. The Russians have just begun a tariff war with Germany, which has led Germany to retaliate by clapping an extra 50 per cent. duty on Russian goods; whilst in France we have the unrest of Paris, which was disagreeably manifested over the students' row at the beginning of the month and the recrudescence of French Chauvinism in the Far East. The Russian-German tariff war, owing to the complications which may follow, will be watched with great interest. The French elections had just been held as the REVIEW went to press, and the general result was favorable to the stability of the republic; the elections were singularly quiet and devoid of striking incidents.

The Asiatic Artichoke.

Europe continues to devour the Asiatic artichoke—a leaf at a time. This time it is Siam that has suffered, and France that has gained. Gradually the Asiatic area under Asiatic government dwindles, and outside China and Arabia there will be little left for the twentieth century to transfer to the Western flags. Already Persia is virtually a satrapy of the Czar. The ferment in Armenia is preparing the way for the extension of Russian authority to the Euphrates. In Afghanistan

The French Attack on Siam.

It is difficult to say exactly why the French should have chosen the present time of all others for pushing forward their frontier in the Far East. Circumstances appear to have precipitated their action, but the decision was probably taken long ago. There is only one way to prevent Siam from becoming a French possession, and that is to make it British. They may talk as they please about Siamese independence being a British interest. A power that capitulates before three gunboats cannot be independent. If the English do not intend to see the tricolor flying over Bangkok they will have to anticipate it with the Union Jack. They may postpone the inevitable by temporizing expedients, but ultimately there will be no escape from this alternative. At present they may probably find that it will be sufficient to establish some arrangement with the King of Siam which will make Siam like Afghanistan—a protected State in fact although not in name. The British are immeasurably stronger than the French in the Indian Ocean, and Bangkok is much easier of access than Cabul. France has practically no trade with Siam, from 80 to 90 per cent. of whose foreign trade is conducted with the British Empire. Siam buys two and a half million pounds' worth of goods per annum from British markets. It might suit France to handicap English traders by a prohibitive tariff for the benefit of her own subjects, and it would be well not to lead her into that temptation.

British Interests in Siam.

There is no question of establishing a British protectorate over Siam at present, although the matter might be mooted at any moment. Lord Rosebery in the House of Lords, on July 27, thus described British interests in Siam:

We have, in the first place, great commercial interests in that country, and British shipping constitutes eighty-seven

per cent. of the whole shipping in Bangkok in point of tonnage, and ninety-three in point of value. Moreover, the territorial arrangements consequent on this dispute involve matters of British concern. Her Majesty's Government are glad to believe that the French government are not less alive than themselves to the value of Siamese independence, and that they regard it as a matter of moment both to France and to ourselves that we should nowhere have conterminous frontiers in the Indo-Chinese Peninsula, for such a frontier would involve both States in great military expenditure and cause liability to panic.

Unfortunately, the French government has practically made the frontiers conterminous by insisting upon the cession of the Siamese territory between the eighteenth and twenty-third degree on the Mekong.



THE QUEEN OF SIAM.

the Ameer preserves a precarious independence between the Muscovites—who will one day rule in Herat and in Balkh—and the British, whose outposts will, in spite of themselves, be pushed forward to Cabul and Candahar. They have annexed Burmah. France has begun to annex Siam. Arabia and China, regions from which Europe has been submerged by devastating tides of armed invasion, seem destined to be the sole surviving regions of Asia governed by Asiatics. And China certainly has begun to grow very uneasy, as the European powers reveal their designs upon its semi-dependencies. Thus Russia's evident purpose to annex a part of Corea to Siberia for the sake of a more open winter port than Vladistock, gives China deep concern.

The French Ultimatum.

The French had some frontier quarrels with the Siamese, out of which they had no more difficulty in manufacturing a *casus belli* with Siam than the British found in manufacturing similar pretexts for making wars in Afghanistan or in Burmah. Finding the Siamese government indisposed to come to terms, two French gunboats forced their way up on the Menam, under shell fire from the Siamese forts, which they returned with interest; and then, having killed and wounded ten times as many Siamese as their own loss, they demanded reparation in an ultimatum which embodied the following terms:

- 1, Recognition of the rights of Annam and Cambodia to left bank of River Mekong and the islands; 2, evacuation of the posts there held by the Siamese within one month's time; 3, satisfaction for the various aggressions against French subjects in Siam, and French ships and sailors in Menam; 4, punishment of the culprits and pecuniary indemnities to the families of victims; 5, indemnities of two million francs for various damages inflicted on French subjects; 6, immediate deposit of three million francs in dollars as guarantee for claims of Nos. 4 and 5, or in default of guarantee farmers and taxes of Battambang and Siem Reap. Should these terms not be accepted the French Minister will leave, and the coast be forthwith blockaded.

The Siamese government offered to concede most of these points, limiting the territorial cession to the eighteenth degree. The French refused to accept this modification of their demands, and the blockade began.

The Siamese Surrender.

In their hour of despair the Siamese looked to England for help, and looked in vain. Lord Rosebery sent some gunboats to the seat of war to protect British subjects, some 200 of whom are living amid the 350,000 Orientals of Bang-



M. PAVIE, FRENCH MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

kok, but he was careful to explain that this action was not intended as an encouragement to the Siamese to persevere in a hopeless resistance. In reply to their request for advice, Lord Rosebery urged them to come to terms as quickly as possible with their

powerful neighbor. The Siamese, seeing that no help was forthcoming from without, surrendered at discretion. By doing so they extricated themselves from one difficulty and landed England in another. For by the cession of the territory on the left bank of the River Mekong, north of the eighteenth degree, they handed over to France a portion of the Burmese state of Kyang Kheng, which the British handed over to the Siamese last year on the express understanding that they would not surrender it to any other power. It is possible that Lord Dufferin may arrange this matter, as there is no difficulty in showing that Annam and Cambodia have no rights over the Burmese State of Kyang Kheng, which Siam only held in trust. But the French are flushed by their easy victory, and voices are heard in the Parisian press complaining of the moderation of the Ministry. Since they need only ask to have, the Chauvinists naturally complain because their Ministers did not ask for the keys of Bangkok on a silver salver.

The Moral of it all.

The French are doing as their aggressive British neighbors have often done. The British don't like it any more than the French liked their doings; but that is no reason why the British should call them names. The British Government must simply decide whether or not it is worth forestalling the French when the question is not the left bank of the Mekong, but the ownership of Bangkok. They will struggle to maintain the buffer state as long as they can; but buffers wear out, and they may as well make up their minds that if Bangkok is not British it will be French. The term of grace during which they were isolated in India is rapidly drawing to a close. Their great dependency is being approached from northwest and southeast, and the menace of the French advance will be very useful if it cools down the fever of Russophobia. For the British will find that so far as they are concerned it is a thousandfold more easy to get on with the Autocrat of all the Russians than it is with the Republic of France. The Czar has at least the responsibilities of his position, whereas the French Republic practically means a temporary congeries of political ephemera driven hither and thither by the stinging clouds of journalistic gnats which swarm on the Parisian press. The French encroachment upon Siam will at least serve to remind British public men that France, and France alone, is the secular rival of Britain.

What Will China Say?

England acquiesces in the dismemberment of Siam. But China is less likely to be quiescent. Siam is a Chinese tributary state. The territory ceded to France is at Peking believed to be part and parcel of the possessions of the Emperor of China. The Mandarins do not love the French. They bear them many a grudge about Tonkin and the subsequent hostilities in Chinese waters. But although the Chinese may protest, they are not likely to attack. They will make what trouble they can for the intruding Frank, they will refuse to recognize the treaty extorted by blockade,

but they will not go to war. Another argument however, will be added to the store of those who plead for an Anglo-Chinese alliance as the best security for the peace of Asia. In any case, Lord Rosebery is likely to have his hands full for some time to come at the Foreign Office, and it is well he has so admirable and trustworthy a representative in the House of Commons as Sir Edward Grey.

*First Blood
in
Matabeleland.*

For the first time since Rhodesia was occupied, there has been bloodshed on the frontier. An impi of Lobengula's braves made a raid upon Mashonaland and levied war in their customary fashion, burning kraals and massacring the Mashonas, whom they used to harry like sheep from a fold. But this time they reckoned without their host. Dr. Jameson, the Administrator of the Chartered Company, got together a small but efficient force of mounted police, and summoned the Matabele to return to the other side of the demarcation line. This they refused to do. Whereupon the handful of police—thirty-eight all told—opened fire upon them, and, charging down upon the impi, drove the marauders back to their own territory, with a loss of thirty men. It is but a small affair, no doubt, but it is first blood. Every one knew that the Chartered Company must sooner or later come to collision with the Matabele, but it was hoped it would be later rather than sooner. Mr. Rhodes, of course, will do his utmost to square Lobengula, for the Dictator prefers ever to use gold rather than steel, and it may be that the impi marched without orders or against Lobengula's wish. If so, the storm may blow over. But there will be some hard fighting to be done before the Matabele realize that Civilization has really clapped handcuffs upon Barbarism as far north as the Zambesi, and all such frontier scimmages remind us that the final trial of strength may not be far distant.

*The East
African
Company.*

The Chartered Company experiment, which has painted the African map red on the Niger, and earned a dividend of 7½ per cent., and which has secured British supremacy as far as the Shire highlands on Lake Nyassa, seems to have broken down rather badly in East Africa. The British East African Company, which served a useful purpose as a stopgap, now wants to be bought out. Price, £180,000. It cleared out of Uganda some months since; it has now discovered that it must clear out of Witu. The fact is, that the company cannot make the government of the back country pay. It can probably scramble along, with more or less difficulty, if it is allowed to keep to the coast line and let the interior fend for itself. To this Lord Rosebery objects. The company was chartered to inaugurate a new era, not to intercept for the benefit of its shareholders the natural sources of revenue. The work was beyond its strength. Even a millionaire would have found it difficult, and the British African Company has never had a million to call its own. As the rage for appropriating Africa has somewhat abated, it is possible no one will "jump" the claim which the East African Company is abandon-

ing. But it is risky business, and the French priests are near enough to render a French protectorate as possible in Eastern Africa as in Eastern Asia.

*The Great
Coal Strike
in England.*

The beginning of last month was marked by the great tragedy in the West Riding coal field, when the Thornhill Colliery fired, owing to the use of naked lights in certain portions of the mine which had hitherto been regarded as free from gas. The month closed upon a still greater misfortune in the shape of an industrial dispute between the coal owners and the miners. The owners insist upon a reduction of 25 per cent. of what they call the standard rate of 1888, upon which an advance of 40 per cent. was made up to August, 1890. The owners assert that this is necessary owing to the state of trade, and they offered to submit their case to arbitration. The Miners' Federation, however, refused absolutely to assent either to the reduction or to the arbitration upon the proposal. As a result the coal industry of the Midlands and of West Riding in Lancashire is paralyzed. Before the miners resume working a great many more persons will probably have died as the result of deprivation and anxiety than were blown out of existence at Thornhill. As, however, they will die by singles, no one will take much notice of them. It is only when deaths are massed that they create a sensation.

*Women in
Geography
and Politics.*

The Royal Geographical Society made itself ridiculous last month by deciding that women should not be admitted to be Fellows on the same footing as men. The vote at the general meeting was 172 to 158. A plebiscite of the members of the Society showed that only 500 were against the admission of women, while 1,200 were in their favor. The speeches of the opponents were interesting, and deserve to be kept as monumental examples of the imbecility of the male. It is to be feared that Sir Richard Webster and Mr. Curzon, and others who seem to be of opinion that it will break down the natural barrier between the sexes if women are allowed to put F.R.G.S. after their name, will regard with dismay the attempt that is being made by leading women in England and Scotland to secure a National Memorial, signed by women, regardless of party distinction, in favor of the enfranchisement of their sex.

France seems to be recovering from the cold fit which followed the reaction against the Tonkin campaign. M. Decrais has at last been appointed as ambassador in London, and he is only too likely to be tempted to "bring pressure" to bear upon Mr. Gladstone in order to gain points, real or imaginary, which may be used as electioneering capital in France. This being so, it is more than ever to be regretted that the "Victoria" is eighty fathoms deep off the Syrian coast. This is not a time when England can afford to lose million pounder ironclads, which cannot be replaced in less than two years at the lowest. A new vessel, the "Magnificent" the most powerful fighting-ship in the world, is being pushed forward. She is to cost

*The Loss of
the "Victoria"*

£960,000, but she will not be commissioned for years. They must e'en do the best they can with what they have, and by naval manœuvres and constant evolutions accustom their seamen to sail their ships without running them ashore like the "Howe" or ramming them like the "Victoria."

*The Verdict
of the
Court Martial.*

The court martial on the loss of the "Victoria" brought out very clearly the fact that the catastrophe was entirely due to Sir George Tryon's mistake in ordering the ships to turn inwards at a distance of six cables, when eight cables was the shortest distance within which such a manœuvre could have been safely attempted. Admiral Hornby, whose paper we notice elsewhere, is certain that Admiral Tryon must have been temporarily out of his head with fever before ordering such an evolution; but Admiral Colomb, in a remarkable letter published July 31 in the *Times*, asserts that Admiral Tryon was accustomed to manœuvre his flagship in almost entire disregard of the other ships of his fleet, scouted mathematical considerations, and acted generally on the rule of thumb: Admiral Tryon, according to Admiral Colomb, regarded his ship as a rider regards his hunter, and acted accordingly with a strong and frequently expressed impatience of all mathematical calculations and mechanical certainties. He was, moreover, of an imperious disposition, and a stern disciplinarian. All his officers believed in his genius, and feared to oppose his will. Hence, when the signal was made, which was as certain to produce a collision as two and two are to produce four, Admiral Markham had such confidence in his commander that he obeyed orders, feeling sure Admiral Tryon would manage somehow to avoid the apparently inevitable consequences of his own order.

*Obedience at
all Costs.*

The court, while feeling strong regret that the commander of the "Camperdown" did not carry out his first intention to semaphore his doubt as to the signal, declares that it would be fatal to the best interests of the service to say he was to blame for carrying out the directions of his Commander-in-Chief present in person. This is a notable utterance, coming as it does on the top of Admiral Tryon's memorandum, in which he expressly laid down the duty of disobeying orders when they were manifestly fatal. At the same time there is a general concurrence in the finding of the court. You cannot manœuvre a fleet on the principle of limited liability or qualified obedience. Nelsons, no doubt, may now and then take the law into their own hands at the risk of their career. But as a general standing rule, for the guidance and governance of ordinary men who are not Nelsons, the strict law of obedience is the best.

*Faithful Unto
Death.*

The evidence at the court martial brought out into clear relief the excellence of the discipline maintained on board the "Victoria." As Captain Bourke remarked, it only needed two or three men to cause a panic, but these two or three were not to be found on board. There was absolutely no panic, no shouting, no rush-

ing aimlessly about. The men fell in as upon parade. Those at work on the fore-castle worked with a will, till the water was up to their waists. Those below stood to their posts to a man. "When the men were turned about to face the ship's side it must have passed through the minds of many that to look out for one's self would be the best thing to do. . . . I can hear of not one single instance of any man rushing to the side." From the Admiral to the youngest midshipman, they showed that spirit of trust and bravery which is the glory of the service. The chaplain, whose last words were, "Steady, men, steady," was worthy of his flock. In so large a company there must have been many men of but indifferent character, of comparatively low *morale*. The fact that the whole of them, without a single exception, stood the death test is a matter of which the British as a nation do well to be proud. The splendid response which brought £50,000 to the Lord Mayor's Fund for the widow and the orphan was the national recognition of the heroism of those who stood to their posts unmoved when the "Victoria" took her last plunge to the bottom.

*A Hint for the
Faithful
Commons.*

As good luck would have it, the British public was furnished with the detailed reports of the way in which their blue-jackets and their officers faced the supreme crisis, immediately before it was confronted by an illustration of the way in which its elected representatives at Westminster failed in their duty. If the conduct of the officers and men on board the doomed ironclad filled them all with pride, the conduct of the House of Commons covered them with shame. The free fight on the floor of the House which marked the final closing of the committee stage of the Home Rule bill can be considered apart from the question of Home Rule, just as the conduct of the crew of the "Victoria" can be considered apart from the question of Admiral Tryon's fatal mistake. The faithful Commons, who, by the bye, muster almost exactly as strong as the crew of the lost ironclad, displayed none of the sterling qualities of their humbler fellow-countrymen. Under comparatively trivial provocation, they lost all control over themselves, and for the first time in history a free fight took place on what used to be regarded as the sacred arena of the House. The story is so suggestive that it is worth going over, if only to illustrate how things should not be done.

*How Not to
Do It.*

At the time fixed by the House for the close of the discussion on the Home Rule bill, Mr. Chamberlain was speaking with his usual incisive vigor. As the clock drew near the stroke of ten, he remarked that the slavish adulation which Mr. Gladstone received from his followers had not been paralleled since the sycophants of Herod declared "It is the voice of a God." Thereupon the further delivery of his speech was suspended by loud cries of "Judas, Judas, Judas," first raised by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, but immediately echoed by forty or fifty other members. The whole House rang with the word, the only person who did not hear it being

Mr. Mellor, the Chairman of Committee, who placidly closed the debate and called the division. Then Mr. Gibbs, a Conservative member, amid a babel of voices, attempted to call the Chairman's attention to the fact that Mr. T. P. O'Connor had called Mr. Chamberlain Judas. Mr. Mellor, deaf once more, allowed the hubbub to go on while the House was clearing for a division, until at last Mr. Logan, a Gladstonian member, crossed the floor of the House and stood close to the front Opposition Bench in order to ascertain, if possible, what it was that Mr. Gibbs was saying. A rude interchange of words followed, and Mr. Logan, in order to put himself in order, committed inadvertently the parliamentary *faux pas* of sitting down for a moment on the front Opposition Bench. Thereupon the prevailing excitement and anarchy culminated in an act of open violence. The authority of the chair being virtually non-existent, Mr. Hayes Fisher, a young Tory member, seized Mr. Logan by the neck, and with the assistance of Sir Ashmead Bartlett forcibly ejected him on to the floor of the House. This, in Mr. Fisher's own words, was the signal for a general scrimmage. For several minutes a disgraceful row raged on the floor of the House. A mob of some fifty or sixty members scuffled with each other; a coat was torn; some heavy blows, audible above the din, were dealt on the faces of some of the combatants; a book-shelf was smashed. No one knows to what dimensions the fracas might have grown, when fortunately the strangers in the gallery loudly hissed the disorderly crowd below, the Chairman at last took down the word "Judas" complained of by Mr. Gibbs, the Speaker returned, and order was restored.

If It Had Been in the Navy. This scandalous scene occurred at Westminster, and no one has been punished. If anything equivalent to such a disgraceful scene had taken place in the Navy, Mr. Mellor would have been tried by court martial and dismissed, and Mr. Hayes Fisher and Sir Ashmead Bartlett would have been placed under arrest. For undoubtedly the *causa causans* of the whole disgraceful scene was the utter incompetence of Mr. Mellor. From the first he has never had any control over the House, and the concluding scene was but the culmination of a long series of episodes which proved his utter unfitness for the post thrust upon him by the Government. There have been many mistakes this session, but the worst of all mistakes was the refusal to continue Mr. Courtney in the Chair as Deputy Speaker. Mr. Mellor was installed as the strong man who was believed to be capable of effectively forcing the bill through when Mr. Courtney, being a Unionist, would have raised difficulties. Never was there a more fatal miscalculation. But Mr. Mellor is not court martialed. Mr. Mellor has not even been asked to resign. Mr. Mellor remains where Mr. Mellor was placed at the beginning of the session—the wrong man in the wrong place, without either prestige, authority, or capacity to enable him to maintain discipline and secure order. After Mr.

Mellor the only offenders who deserved punishment were Mr. Hayes Fisher and Sir Ashmead Bartlett, who were the first to resort to physical violence. Their only excuse is to say that they believed Mr. Logan was going to strike them. But this was an afterthought. The member who lays violent hands on another in a moment of excitement corresponds to the sailor who after a collision raises a cry of panic and deserts the ranks. There was no such man on the "Victoria." Unfortunately, Mr. Hayes Fisher and Sir Ashmead Bartlett are still members of the House of Commons.

A Conceited Assembly. It is a mistake, however, to exaggerate the significance of the outbreak of Donnybrook Fair in the House of Commons.

That assembly thinks a great deal too much of itself, and it is perhaps just as well that it should for once suddenly become conscious of the contempt with which it is regarded by the country. The simple fact of the matter is that while its members imagine that it is the greatest and most august assembly in the world, the nation at large has learned to regard it as the most hopelessly incompetent and unbusinesslike body that exists for the purpose of legislation in the three kingdoms. The Mother of Parliaments indeed!—grandmother would be a more appropriate term, and a grandmother in her dotage. What more ridiculous spectacle can possibly be imagined than the way in which the House has dealt with the Home Rule bill! Here is a measure of 37 clauses, which when printed occupy seven columns of the *Times*. The House devotes 64 days to the discussion of these clauses, and at the end of that time the nation learns that it has not even attempted to discuss 27 clauses, occupying five and a half columns space, but has simply passed them without any consideration at all. It is all Tory obstruction, say the Home Rulers. It is all Mr. Gladstone and his guillotine, say the Unionists. A plague on both your parties, say the people. If you cannot apportion your time better to your work than this slovenly method of obstructing ten clauses and bolting forty, you are not fit for your place. The fact is, the House of Commons had much better go to school, either to the London County Council, or better still to the Assemblies of any of the Scottish Churches. These bodies know how to do business, and the House of Commons does not. Until it limits all speeches but those of mover and seconder of each motion to ten minutes, it will flounder on till it sinks deeper and deeper in public estimation.

The Home Rule Bill. Why in face of the plainest possible warnings Mr. Gladstone persisted in inserting the preposterous and suicidal in-and-out clause in the Home Rule bill no one as yet seems to be able to suggest, excepting those who assert that he put it in expressly in order to take it out after it had drawn the enemy's fire. He has taken it out now, and it is better late than never. But instead of acting upon the only sound principle, and leaving the

House of Commons intact, the Prime Minister must needs strengthen the hands of his adversaries by tacking a new Redistribution bill of Irish seats and a reduction of Irish representation to his scheme for establishing a subordinate Parliament in Ireland. He has laid it down that Ireland ought only to have 80 instead of 103 members in the House of Commons, and his decision has been countersigned by his majority. But if Ireland has 23 members more than she ought to have, all decisions carried by the present House by less than 23 Irish votes have no moral weight. The votes of these 23 extra members ought to be deducted from the majority by which the Home Rule bill is carried. But as the Government majority has repeatedly fallen below 23 on vital divisions, it follows that but for the votes of the doomed 23 the bill itself would have been thrown out. Mr. Gladstone's persistence in tampering with the constitution of the House of Commons has furnished a new conclusive argument to the enemies of Home Rule.

The Financial Scheme, Latest Revised Edition.

Mr. Gladstone last month presented to the House his third scheme of Home Rule Finance. His followers accepted it, as they accepted both its predecessors, with an alacrity which gave point to Mr. Chamberlain's sarcasm. "Mr. Gladstone says it is black, and they say it is good. Mr. Gladstone says it is white, and they say it is better." His latest proposal is to reduce Ireland's net payment to Imperial purposes by about half a million a year. The following is the present statement of account between Ireland and the Empire:

Spent in Ireland.

Civil Government Charges.....	£3,123,000
Constabulary.....	1,459,000
Loss on Post Office Account.....	52,000
Cost of collection of revenue.....	160,000
	£4,794,000

Collected in Ireland.

Customs.....	£2,402,000
Excise.....	3,058,000
Stamps.....	707,000
Income-tax.....	552,000
Crown Lands.....	65,000
Miscellaneous.....	138,000
	£6,922,000

making a balance received from Ireland at present of £2,128,000 per annum for Imperial purposes, or one twenty-eighth of the whole. Mr. Gladstone proposes that she shall in future pay one-third of her general revenue, amounting to £2,276,000, minus a sum of £487,000, granted on behalf of the constabulary, and a further sum of £160,000, representing the cost of collecting the Irish revenue. So far, therefore, as Home Rule affects finances, there will be received £1,615,000 a year instead of £2,128,000, the Irish paying, under Home Rule, one thirty-seventh instead of one twenty-eighth of the Imperial expenditure. This is not exactly the *status quo ante* which British taxpayers were led to expect. The British elector is pre-

pared to let the Irish govern themselves. He is not prepared to subsidize them for doing so.

The Ultimate Outcome.

It is anticipated that about forty Peers will be found, out of four or five hundred, who will go into the lobby in support of this bill, which will be thrown out by an unprecedentedly large majority. The question then arises, What next? Rumor is rife that next year the bill will be introduced into the House of Lords, in order that the House of Commons may have a chance of getting through some English business. What ought to be done is to abandon all attempt to frame a Home Rule bill at Westminster. Mr. Gladstone, or Mr. Gladstone's successor, would expedite business immensely, and would moreover be taking the best and most logical course, if he were to introduce a bill of less than half-a-dozen clauses, bringing into existence a constituent assembly at Dublin, instructed to draw up for submission to the Imperial Parliament a measure expressing the views of the Irish nation as to the best method of enabling Ireland to manage her own affairs. All these details which have blocked Parliament this year are unnecessary. It is not for the Imperial Parliament to devise a complete scheme of Home Rule and then to force it on Ireland. The proper thing is for Irishmen to decide upon their own scheme of Home Rule, to thresh it out clause by clause in a national convention at Dublin, and then to bring it to Westminster to be considered by the Imperial Parliament. That would be much more consonant with the national dignity of Ireland than the acceptance of a cut and dried Home Rule scheme from Westminster.

The Referendum.

Lord Salisbury seems disposed to adopt the Referendum as the rallying cry of the Tory party. Speaking at the Junior Constitutional Club on July 7, he remarked that Mr. Gladstone's policy was an impartial combination of hustle and gag, and that hustle and gag would never govern the English people. Proceeding to discuss the question of a second Chamber, Lord Salisbury said:

I doubt whether the whole of the stress of resisting the great Constitutional attack ought to be thrown upon such a Chamber. . . . Wherever the foundations of the country itself are to be dealt with, and attack intended upon them, in one form of machinery or the other, the nation is directly called into council upon this issue, and this issue only, and asked whether it will have it so.

Lord Salisbury concluded by asking his friends to consider "whether we do not require some more definite, technical, absolute safeguard that the Constitution by which the nation lives shall not be changed without the nation's will." That is right so far as it goes. But it does not go far enough. It is doubtful whether the Referendum can be adopted solely as a veto upon change. It will be carried as in Switzerland by those who regard it as the ultimate sanction of the principle of the popular sovereignty—the crowning of King Demos.



RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS.

July 20.—The Comptroller of the Currency offers aid to the embarrassed Denver banks; banks in Wyoming suspend; a suspended Alabama bank authorized to pay a 50 per cent. dividend on all claims against it; Italy proposes to the Latin Union to cease coining the 2½ franc piece; mills in New England begin to suspend; wages cut on the Comstock lode, Nevada.... Striking miners at Weir City, Kan., attack non-union men at work; shots exchanged and several wounded; a stockade built to protect labor-



HON. GEORGE C. PERKINS, OF CALIFORNIA,

Appointed to succeed the late Leland Stanford in the United States Senate.

ers....An American fishing schooner seized and subsequently released at Newfoundland....The English Cabinet meets to consider the Siamese-French situation; Ambassador Dufferin ordered back to Paris; French gunboats threaten Bangkok....Eleven clauses of the Home Rule bill rushed through by the closure rule; a heated debate occurs in the House of Commons over the criminal statistics of Ireland....A new rocket torpedo tested by the government at Newport, R. I....Admiral Wardenkolk cast into prison for treason....Mr. Drexel's will makes numerous public bequests; \$1,000,000 for the erection of an art gallery in Philadelphia....The new constitution proclaimed in Venezuela.

July 21.—A Milwaukee bank suspends, failure being attributed to suspension of a Pennsylvania furnace company; confidence begins to return in Denver; banks resume in Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Southern California; banks suspend in Tacoma, Wash., and in Missouri; a convention called in New York City to elect delegates to the Chicago Silver Convention; bear operators in Wall street circulate defamatory rumors concerning a large city bank and cause trouble on the Exchange....Kansas mine owners petition for Federal protection....Massachusetts Institute of Technology announces a course in naval architecture....The Supreme Court in the case of Goodrich vs. the Union Pacific railroad sustains State

railroad commissions....The new financial clause of the Home Rule bill discussed in the Commons; the coal miners' convention refuses to arbitrate in the matter of the reduction of wages....The Norwegian Storthing reduces the King's Norwegian appanage from 356,000 to 256,000 kroner....The Levee Convention at New Orleans urges Congress to make liberal appropriations for Mississippi river levees....Commissioner of Streets Brennan, New York City, resigns; W. S. Andrews appointed to the vacancy....Siam appeals to Great Britain for assistance....Insurgents in Nicaragua fire on government troops at Materne....President Ezeta, San Salvador, causes execution of conspirators....Rebels defeat Castilhistas near Yaguaron, Rio Grande do Sul.

July 22.—The Milwaukee and Kentucky national banks suspend; other suspensions in South and West, Tennessee and Texas; the Wall street "bears" who circulated defamatory reports concerning a city bank rebuked by the President of the Exchange; a large brick-making company in St. Louis reduces wages; confidence restored in Kansas City....Southern railroads cut rates to Chicago; the "Big Four" railroad gives notice of withdrawal from the Central Traffic Association....The Choctaw prisoners transferred to another county....The new Chinese Minister leaves Shanghai for America....Fighting on the Mekong—the French capture four forts; the King of Siam replies to France's ultimatum....M. Clemenceau refuses to fight M. Judet, editor of the *Petit Journal*....Bismarck makes another important speech to picnics at Friedrichsruhe....Governor Markham, of California, appoints ex-Governor Geo. C. Perkins to succeed Senator Stanford, deceased....F. W. Shortland, in a London bicycle race, covers 428 miles and 440 yards in twenty-four hours....Brazil demands that Uruguay surrender rebel fugitives.

July 23.—German political leaders speak in public interviews upon the finance question....The Lord Mayor of Dublin and many prominent citizens of Dublin petition President Cleveland to retain Consul John J. Piatt....Siam's reply to the French ultimatum made public; Siamese gunboats manned and prepared for action....A rebellion against the local governor breaks out in Santa Catharina, a State bordering Rio Grande do Sul....The World's Fair gates closed for the day....Destitution reported from the silver mines in Colorado....Further fighting in Nicaragua led by Leon revolutionists.

July 24.—Suspended Denver banks propose to issue interest-bearing certificates of deposit....A big electric company in Baltimore suspends...."Bull" operators at Chicago begin to force a rise in wheat....The Carnegie wire and nail mills at Beaver Falls, Pa., shut down....A large agate and tin ware manufactory at Woodhaven closes, throwing 1,000 men out of employment....The Grand Jury indicts Colonel Ainsworth and three others for the Ford Theatre disaster in Washington....The French Minister to Siam gives notice of his departure from Bangkok and that a blockade will be at once inaugurated....The financial clause of the Home Rule bill passed....The Cherokee Indian allotment of land finally agreed upon....Revolutionists in Nicaragua bombard Managua; United States Minister Baker protests.

July 25.—"Mitchell's" bank in Milwaukee suspends; also two banks in Indianapolis and three in Louisville; confidence restored in New Hampshire; a marble company in Vermont reduces wages; many stocks on Wall street sell at lowest prices yet recorded; the Erie railroad goes into a receiver's hands; miners out of work in Denver fed by public charity....Chinese Inspector Scharf charges New York Customs officers with receiving bribes....A band of armed negroes employed by the mine owners in Weir City, Kan....150 miners at Boone, Ia., capture and compel an eastbound freight train to transport them....A bark from Greenland reports a course free from ice for the Peary expedition....Outbreaks of cholera reported from Naples

and South Africa....The Belgium Chamber of Deputies adopts a constitutional amendment providing for election of three-fourths of Senate by direct universal suffrage, the other fourth by Common Councils....John Redmond, M.P., opposes the Home Rule bill financial clause; so also, Chamberlain; Mr. Gladstone replies severely to the latter....A World's Fair excursion train wrecked on the B. & O. railroad; many people injured....Managua capitulates to the Nicaraguan revolutionists.

July 26.—Stocks continue to fall in Wall street; many *bona fide* investors take advantage of the low prices to purchase stocks outright; the excitement subsides in Louisville, Milwaukee and Indianapolis; report of the Internal Revenue bureau shows an increase of collections for 1892-93; the national bank circulation for July increased by over five million dollars; a New York bank refuses to "clear" for Philadelphia banks; the Brooks locomotive works lay off hands; mills in New England continue to suspend or lay off hands....The Post Office Department allows the New York office \$50,700 extra for operating expenses....The Provisional Government of Hawaii makes public a new treaty proposal with the United States....The execution of the condemned Choc-taws postponed to September 8....Mr. Chamberlain's amendment to the financial clause of the Home Rule bill lost by a vote of 226 to 166.

July 27.—A summary of bank failures from May 1 to July 22 shows 301 suspensions, involving capital of \$38,951,033; stocks rise rapidly in Wall street; eleven more banks in the West, Kentucky and New Hampshire suspend; whisky distillers petition Secretary Carlisle to delay collection of their taxes; women hold a mass meeting in Salt Lake City and memorialize Congress in favor of silver....Militia called out to prevent trouble with unemployed men in Denver....Vessels notified to clear from Bangkok preparatory to blockade by the French....Mr. Chamberlain replies in the House of Commons to Mr. Gladstone's arraignment of him on the 25th inst.; offense taken at his words, sharp replies made and great disorder ensues; many personal combats on the floor; Speaker Peel summoned to quell the riot....The "Victoria" disaster court martial exonerates all survivors and ascribes the accident to Admiral Tryon's order....A cloudburst causes great damage and some loss of life in Pueblo, Col....A Denver mob lynches an Italian murderer.

July 28.—Considerable quantities of gold bought from London by American bankers; New York savings banks confer and advise application of 30 and 60 day rule of notice of withdrawal; the Chicago Clearing House decides to issue loan certificates; depositors of Denver banks approve the certificate plan; report of San Francisco banks shows a reserve held of 28.92 per cent.; the financial excitement spreads to the Montreal Exchange, depressing many stocks; four bank suspensions in Wisconsin, one in Montana and one in Kentucky; the Louisville Clearing House issues loan certificates; Secretary Carlisle refuses petition of whisky distillers for postponement of collections....James T. Kilbreth, of New York City, appointed Collector of the Port of New York, and William N. Bunn, of Cooperstown, Appraiser....Much excitement prevails in England over France's hostility to Siam; ministers sent by special train to confer with the Queen....Germany orders an advance of 50 per cent. in duties on Russian imports....350,000 miners go on strike in England....A motion to censure Gladstone's government for lack of sympathy with agricultural sufferers defeated in the House of Commons....The Belgian government makes preparation for extensive tests in rain-making....Ruins of a prehistoric people unearthed in Wyandotte County, Kansas....Nicaraguan revolutionary forces occupy Masaya and besiege Granada.

July 29.—Banks suspend in Illinois, Wisconsin, Oregon, Ohio, Michigan and Kentucky; carpet mills close in Yonkers, N. Y.; mining operations on the Vermilion range, Minn., suspend; a Trenton, N. J., bank pays its depositors in silver dollars; Albany, N. Y., savings banks express disapproval of action of New York banks in applying 60-day rule; watch factories in Massachusetts and iron mines in Wisconsin and Minnesota close; trade reported to be hampered in Italy by scarcity of silver coin; stocks dull and low in Wall Street; a silver debate between Congressman Harter and Senator Stewart held at Chau-

taqua....The Nebraska maximum rate bill of railroad freight tariffs suspended by the Federal Court....The new pool-room law in Connecticut goes into effect....The Union Pacific railroad applies to the State for protection against unemployed miners in Colorado....France raises the blockade of Bangkok at the demand of England; Siam then accepts the French ultimatum....The New York militia march to camp from New York city to Peekskill....Governor Boies, of Iowa, announces his intention to retire from politics at close of his term of office....W. C. Sanger, of Milwaukee, rides a mile on a bicycle in 2:09 4-5....The censorship removed from Brazilian cable messages....Provincial troops in Argentina resist disarmament.

July 30.—The Attorney-General of Colorado renders an opinion favoring a State depository for bullion; a large loan and trust company in New Whatcom, Wash., suspends; a great revival of gold prospecting reported from the Pacific slope....Congressman Cannon ascribes financial distress to revolutionary character of Democratic platform; Senator Stewart ascribes the same to a bankers' panic and conspiracy of Great Britain to compel the United States to accept a gold standard....The big beet sugar factory at Chino, California, begins work....The World's Fair open, but few visitors attend....The French Cabinet accepts Siam's surrender....The uprising against local governors extends to Buenos Ayres and Santa Fé, Argentina.

July 31.—The Banking Department of New York State interdicts banks from holding too much currency; Massachusetts and Rhode Island savings banks apply the time rule; three banks in Oregon suspend; watch works in Boston resume; the Treasury report for July shows only half the silver purchases required by the Sherman law....The Navy Department orders Admiral Farragut's flagship "Hartford" to be repaired for service....Michael Brennan appointed Chief of Police of Chicago to succeed Major McClaughrey, resigned....President Reinhart of the Santa Fé railroad expresses belief that all Western railways will pay usual dividends....Secretary Carlisle replies to Collector Hendricks with reference to Chinese inspection....The Mayor of Montreal refuses to welcome Italian warship "Etna"....Prince Bismarck officially honored in Hanover....The Sultan commutes the sentence of all but five of the condemned Armenians to eight years' servitude....A boundary war between Mazaltepel and Sajalapa initiated in Oaxaca, Mexico....France makes new demands on Siam to insure fulfillment of terms of ultimatum; the blockade begins anew....Cholera reported to be increasing in Russia and Naples....Count Reventlow appointed Danish Minister at Washington, vice de Sponneck, transferred....The "Navahoe" third in the Royal Yacht Club regatta at Cowes, England....Government representatives in Granada and Leon revolutionists sign a treaty and the war ends.

August 1.—Reports of gold shipment from Europe lighten the New York money market; national banks propose to purchase bonds of saving banks in order to increase circulation; Secretary Carlisle orders delivery of silver bullion within five days of acceptance of sale; coinage for July amounts to only \$391,900; heavier coinage ordered for August; public debt, less cash in treasury, increased by over four million dollars; mills continue to close in New England; meat canners in Chicago reduce wages....The National Silver Convention opens in Chicago; A. J. Warner, president....John Cudahy, the Chicago pork speculator, fails; pork drops in price....The Grand Jury indicts the officials of the Commercial National Bank of Nashville, Tenn....Brooklyn city issues \$2,280,000 additional bonds....The cruiser "New York" put in commission....France occupies Chantibun, awaiting the fulfillment of the ultimatum by Siam; England and France establish a neutral zone in Indo-China....Ute Indians raid the game regions of Roan Creek, Colorado....Political leaders endeavor to arouse hostility to President Crespo, of Venezuela....Uruguay demands indemnity of Brazil for the Castilista outrages.

August 2.—The Treasury gold reserve raised above \$100,000,000; the currency circulation increased more than \$17,000,000 during July, being on August 1, \$24.02 per capita; Secretary Carlisle authorizes banks to issue notes

to par value of bonds held; Toronto, Can., banks refuse to lend money to Northwestern cities for moving crops; Boston fails to negotiate its bonds sale; woolen importers in New York go into liquidation; three Board of Trade firms in Chicago fail, but the stock market strengthens at the close.... Denver establishes a camp for starving men unemployed.... A caucus of Democratic Congressmen called for the 5th inst.... Railroad foundries closed and trainmen discharged in Utah and Colorado; the Rio Grande Southern goes into a receiver's hands.... The Treasury Department issues special instructions urging caution in accepting Chinese certificates.... World's Fair managers fined for disobeying injunction restraining Sunday closing.... France raises the blockade of Bangkok.... King Behanzin, of Dahomey, fails to keep his promise of surrender; General Dodds proceeds against him.... Levi P. Morton's great stock barn at Ellerslie, N. Y., burned; many fine stock destroyed.... The Argentinian government decides to interfere in the provincial revolts; discontent spreads to Salta and Tucuman.... The Nicaraguan treaty deposes Zavala and installs the Leon party in the government.

August 3.—The issue of silver certificates by the Treasury stopped; currency bought and sold at a premium in New York city; President Cleveland and Messrs. Carlisle and Olney confer at Gray Gables; Brooklyn bankers petition their Congressmen to work against the Sherman bill; more bank failures in the West; a private bank suspension in Chicago; Governor Lewelling, of Kansas, characterizes the Sherman bill as vicious legislation; Comptroller Myers, of New York city, proposes measures for reform of currency laws; financial depression reported from China and Japan owing to depreciation of silver; a project for a Latin-American monetary league set on foot in Mexico; Austrian and Italian laborers leave Colorado for their homes in Europe; Prime Minister Gladstone replies to interrogations in the House that he has no fear of financial crisis consequent upon the silver policy in India.... Russians at the World's Fair celebrate "Empress Day".... Commissioner Lochren makes a public statement of the reasons for recent suspensions of pension payments.... Populists of Virginia meet and nominate a State ticket and denounce the Cleveland administration.... Extensive ravages of the wheat fields by the army worm reported from Minnesota.... Minister Blount's report from Hawaii received at Washington.... Many people flee from Naples to escape the cholera.

August 4.—A big Chicago dry goods house fails; the offending "bear" brokers suspended from the New York Stock Exchange for circulating untruthful information; three banks suspend in St. Paul, Minn.... Mr. Kilbreth assumes control of the Collectorship of the Port of New York.... Mataafa surrenders to King Mahietoa in Samoa.... The Spanish Cortes adjourns.... The blockade of Siam formally raised by Admiral Humann.... A meeting of the Dublin Parnellites votes against acceptance of Home Rule bill.... A provisional government established in Santa Fé.

August 5.—The Democratic Congressional caucus renominates Judge Crisp for Speaker of the House; the Republicans nominate ex-Speaker Reed; President Cleveland arrives at Washington from Gray Gables; a special meeting of the Cabinet held; the Populist caucus decides to vote in favor of a ratio of 16-1 between gold and silver; the Executive Committee of the People's party adopts a plan of campaign against the "Eastern" silver policy.... Western railroads continue to cut down forces; a large iron firm in Pennsylvania unable to secure currency to pay wages; \$3,000,000 in small notes sent from Washington to New York; extra hours enforced at the Treasury Department to meet increased demands of national banks for currency notes.... Collector Black, of Oregon, swears out warrants for deportation of thirty-five Chinese.... The trial of MM. Ducret and Norton for the *Cocarde* forgeries begun in Paris.... The Russian government refuses to permit Finns to subscribe to a railroad into Norway, fearing a revolution in the latter country.... General Zelaya, the leader of the revolutionists, made President of Nicaragua.

August 6.—Senator Stewart makes public a proposed Congressional bill providing for free coinage and the re-

peal of the Sherman act.... Whisky distillers experience difficulty in raising currency to pay taxes.... Commissioner Lochren extends the time for proving of pension claims to October 10.... Populists meeting in Chicago draft proposals for government control of railroads.... A reservoir breaking causes loss of life and much damage of property in Portland, Maine.... A passenger train wrecked on the Lake Shore road near Toledo; several killed and injured.... The Franco-Siamese difficulty ended; Minister Pavie returns to Bangkok.... The Corinth ship canal in Greece opened.... Prince George requests the application of his wedding gift from seamen and marines to the "Victoria" disaster fund.

August 7.—Congress convenes in extraordinary session; Mr. Crisp re-elected Speaker of the House and Mr. Kerr, clerk; the Senate adjourns out of respect to the memorial of Senator Stanford; buying and selling currency continues on Wall street; the Treasury reports a daily issue of \$1,250,000 of currency to national banks; the Lake Shore railroad reduces its force of men; suspended Chicago pork firms offer 30 per cent. cash settlements and also 100 per cent. secured notes; the British House of Lords considers the Indian silver policy; an increase in the purchase of gold at the Denver mint reported for July; statement for July of the Illinois banks shows a reserve of 35 per cent; some banks resume in Wisconsin and Kansas.... The *Cocarde* forgery trial ended; Norton sentenced to three years, Ducret to one year.... The Austrian government forbids the circulation of the Chicago *Staats Zeitung* in the Empire.... Observations at the Lick observatory note an object like a comet on the sun's face.... Governor Costa flees from Buenos Ayres; La Plata capitulates.... Citizens of Matagalpa, Nicaragua, hold out against the new government.

August 8.—The President's message recommending repeal of purchase clause of the Sherman act read to both Houses of Congress; several bills with reference to the silver question introduced into the Senate; the Belknap-Richardson contested election settled temporarily; the official list shows 220 Democratic Representatives in the House, 126 Republicans, 9 Third Party.... One bank suspension announced from West Virginia; Clearing House certificates issued in Pittsburgh, Pa.; a run on a savings bank in New Orleans enforces application 60-day rule; Mayor D'Autremont, of Duluth, asks City Council to provide employment for idle men; 200,000 people idle in Chicago; the Union Pacific railroad adopts a plan for extension of its bonds; Madison Square bank, in New York City, suspends; the New York Central railroad reduces its daily train service by eight trains.... Mr. Gladstone announces an autumn session of Parliament; no adjournment until final vote on Home Rule bill; Mr. Chaplin attacks the Government policy on Indian finances; Harcourt replies and a general debate ensues.

August 9.—Caucuses held in the House of Representatives to decide on plans of action; silver advocates declare in favor of repeal with free coinage provision.... Silver advances from 72 to 75 cents per ounce; gold moves from Montreal to New York; the State Executive Council of Kansas pronounces in favor of a silver-gold ratio of 18 to 1; communications from London to private concerns in New York suggest a ratio of 24 to 1; bank officials arrested in Florida and Louisiana; sawmills in upper Mississippi valley close down; the Northwestern railroads offer reduced transportation to men bound for the harvest fields.... Criminal proceedings instituted against National Cordage officers.... An act introduced into the Hawaiian Council vesting crown lands in the Provisional government.... The Socialist Congress at Zürich approves the eight-hour working day, and urges an interstate Congress to settle the question.... Papers seized in Colombia showing conspiracy to overthrow President Nunez, of Colombia, and Crespo, of Venezuela.... The revolutionists in La Plata give possession of the city to the Argentinian government.

August 10.—Both sides in Congress agree on action in the silver repeal matter; separate votes to be taken on repeal and on coinage; Speaker Crisp appoints Mr. Outhwaite chairman of Committee on Rules.... Banks in New York decline to pay out cash save for actual necessity;

currency brings 4 per cent. premium; banks suspend in Nashville, Tenn.; the Missouri Pacific cuts salaries 10 per cent.; a big Texas land company fails; employees' wages in many places paid in certified checks; Whisky Trust distilleries close; a prominent bank in Kansas resumes; the Treasury report shows an increase in currency circulation since January 1 of \$30,000,000; \$3,563,290 "free gold" in the Treasury; the Pacific Mail Steamship Company cuts salaries.... A new cordage combine, with Mr. John Good as president, formed in New York city.... The Democrats of Ohio nominate Lawrence T. Neal for governor.... President Cleveland pardons Gen. P. J. Claasen, convicted in 1891 for fraudulent banking operations in New York.... Theodore Thomas resigns the directorship of music at the Columbian Exposition.... The first Chinaman (Wong Dap Ken) deported from San Francisco for non-registration.... A panic caused in cities adjacent to Pensacola, Fla., because of the yellow fever scourge; two cholera suspects transferred from the ship "Karamania" (Naples), detained at quarantine in New York harbor.... The Panama scandal appears in a civil suit in Paris; members of the Labor Exchange fined by the government for violation of syndicate law.... China replies to Russia that she intends to occupy only the Chinese Pamirs.... Bolivia, Chili, and Peru enter into a compact for exchange of territory.

August 11.—The House of Representatives adopts an order providing for a vote on the Sherman repeal bill August 26; President Cleveland leaves Washington for his summer home at Gray Gables; General Tracy proposes coinage of silver bullion now in the Treasury as a remedy for currency famine.... The U. P., Denver and Gulf railway goes into a receiver's hands.... The premium on currency in New York falls to 1 per cent.; Comptroller Eckels officially sanctions the use of certified checks as currency; the Treasury report shows a decrease in customs receipts for first ten days of August; Chicago succeeds in importing gold, New York exchange sells at \$15 to \$20 discount per \$1,000, wheat advances rapidly in price; the Raritan mills go on half time in consequence of tariff clause of President's message; a big New Orleans cotton mill shuts down.... The Rhode Island Supreme Court supports the Republicans in the Assembly difficulties of May last.... The Socialist Congress at Zürich votes in favor of universal cessation of work on Labor Day.... Austria offers a "favored nation" commercial treaty to Russia, but refuses to concede special grain advantages.... Seven more cholera suspects discovered on the "Karamania".... Armed posses organize in Alabama to exterminate the Mechanite outlaws.... The Tennessee militia ordered out to check miners' riots at Coal Creek.... A religious discussion starts a riot between Mohammedans and Hindoos in Bombay.... A new outbreak of revolutionists in Rio Grande do Sul.

August 12.—The influence of the American money stringency begins to be felt in Europe; a 9 per cent. premium on metal reported from Rome; 17 per cent. from Madrid; a resumption of the Bimetallism Conference freely discussed in the capitals of Europe.... A commercial bank suspends in Brooklyn, N. Y.; the Savannah Cotton Exchange recommends use of checks for currency; miners of Hocking Valley, O., meet to consider employers' plan for payment of wages in notes; the Duquesne steel works shut down; cotton companies in Norwich allow idle workmen to occupy their cottages rent free; savings bank depositors in New York and Brooklyn begin to cancel notices of withdrawal of deposits.... The Secretary of State for India declares that the Government has not fixed the value of the rupee at 1s. 4d.... The Spanish government requires the payment of customs duties in gold.... The Assistant Librarian of the Senate discovers documents of the first fourteen Congresses hitherto lost.... The Pope writes to the Swiss Catholics approving of international legislation to protect working women and children.... The protected cruiser "Minneapolis" launched at the Cramps shipyards, Philadelphia.... President Cleveland writes a congratulatory letter to the Pope, anent the recent jubilee celebration.

August 13.—A further increase of hours ordered in the Treasury to meet demand for currency notes; the Bank of England's reserve reduced to £14,500,000 sterling;

whisky distillers sue the government on account of detention of exports on which tax is unpaid.... The Department of the Interior orders the Industrial Training School at Santa Fé converted into an Indian Normal Training School.... A fire in Minneapolis does \$2,000,000 damage and throws 1,500 persons out of home.... Topolambo colonists petition Congress for an investigation of the colony.... The yellow fever epidemic reported to be subsiding in Pensacola; the cholera in the Port of New York not virulent; a great increase of cholera reported from Russia.... Insurgents dispossess municipal officers in Nava, Mexico; Government troops ordered to reinstate them.... More rioting in Bombay; 50 people killed; 1,200 arrested.... Reports from western mines indicate great increase in gold prospecting and marked increase in gold output.... Argentina's cabinet resigns on account of the intervention in the Buenos Ayres matter.... Followers of rival candidates for the Governorship of Coahuila, Mexico, engage in war.

August 14.—Senator Voorhees introduces a bill in the Senate allowing national banks to issue notes to the par value of their bonds; Senator Vest introduces a bill for the coinage of the silver bullion in the Treasury; a resolution offered that no other business than finance be considered at the Extra Session.... A bank suspends in Springfield, Mo.; time notices given in many other places; wages paid in checks at many places; iron, steel and cotton mills in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts resume, restoring more than 20,000 men to labor; the Boston and Albany railroad puts many employees on five day's work; the Missouri, Kansas and Texas discharges 500 men; lumber failure in Chicago; clothing failure in Cincinnati; twenty-one elevators in Livingston County, Ill., closed; inquiry made in the House of Commons on the American attitude toward silver.... Italian steamships held at quarantine, New York; the importation of lemons from Sicily temporarily proscribed.... A liberal meeting at Montreal, attended by 8,000 persons, declares in favor of freedom of trade with the United States.

August 15.—The Northern Pacific railroad makes an assignment; continued reduction in wages and force of laborers in many places; several paper machines in Wisconsin shut down; mills in Pennsylvania resume; the suspended national bank at Evanston, Ill., declares a dividend of thirty per cent. in favor of its depositors.... The Bering Sea Court of Arbitration makes its decision, denying the right of the United States to a closed sea, but adopting regulations prohibiting killing of seals within sixty miles of Pribiloff Islands, and forbidding their destruction outside that limit from May 1 to July 31.... Minister Blount returns from Honolulu.... The Manhattan Elevated Railway Company of New York city refuses to accede to the demands of the Rapid Transit Commission.... Unemployed laborers in Selma, California, drive the Chinamen out of town.... Martial law declared in Buenos Ayres.

August 16.—The Gilbert Car Company and the Troy Steel and Iron Company make assignments; the Carnegie mills at Pittsburgh, Pa., give notice of reduction in wages; suspended banks at Kansas City, Fort Scott, Rico, Colo., and elsewhere reopen; Washington banks refuse to cash checks on New York; continued closing of mills in New England; iron mills in Pennsylvania resume; Henry Villard severely arraigned by the stockholders of the Northern Pacific; bankers in St. Paul and Minneapolis decide to use clearing-house certificates for moving the wheat crops; the official Populist paper in Kansas demands impeachment of Secretary Carlisle and President Cleveland for failure to purchase prescribed amount of silver during July; Indian council drafts fall to 1s. 3½d. in London.... Populists in Kansas call a meeting of bimetalists for not later than August 21 at Topeka.... The religious riots in Bombay become very serious and cause much loss of life; a Cabinet consultation in London.

August 17.—The Senate Finance Committee prepares a repeal bill which declares in favor of continued use of gold and silver as legal tender and the maintenance of all forms of money at a parity; cotton mills in the vicinity of Petersburg, Va., closed; coal mines in Youghiogheny Valley, Pa., resume, miners accepting a reduction

of wages; continued retrenchments by the railroads; workmen in Philadelphia strike on account of reduction in wages; the national bank report from May 4 to July 12 shows a decrease in individual deposits of \$193,000,000.... Troops clear the Cherokee strip preparatory to its opening.... Unemployed Jews in New York cause a series of small riots on the "East Side".... A Russian man-of-war seizes British and American sealers in the protected zone about Capper Island in North Pacific.... The political revolt in Coahuila, Mexico, assumes larger proportions; federal troops unable to dislodge the rebels.... The Bombay riots subside.... Local governors in Argentina protest against federal interference.... The yacht "Vigilant" wins the race for the Astor cup.

August 18.—Senator Voorhees introduces the Finance committee agreement; the Director of the Mint issues a statement of the aggregate and per capita money stocks of the various countries of the world; mills close in New England; wage and work reductions in mines in Kansas and Michigan; four banks in Iowa close; banks in Kansas and Colorado re-open; Polish laborers threaten to burn the city of Buffalo unless employment is given them; meals served to unemployed in Denver for five cents; the Democratic State Convention of Virginia refuses to insert a free coinage plank in its platform.... Secretary Carlisle demands \$289,718.16 of the North American Commercial Company for bonus and rental of Pribyloff Islands.... All the principal cities in Corrientes, Argentina, in the hands of insurgents.... Serious fights result between government troops and rebels in Coahuila, Mexico.

August 19.—Banks in Texas and Missouri resume; many more mills in Massachusetts shut down; iron and wire nail mills in Pennsylvania and Ohio resume; a meeting of the unemployed in Union square, New York, passes off without disturbance; the Santa Fé mine strikers in Kansas accept a reduction of wages and 5,000 men return to work.... Striking miners in Wales indulge in rioting; troops necessary to disburse them.... A skirmish takes place between revolutionists and government troops in Coahuila, Mexico.

OBITUARY.

July 20.—General John G. Walker, Washington, D. C., distinguished Confederate veteran.... Joseph Hutchins Colton, Brooklyn, N. Y., the famous map publisher.... George Frederic Parsons, New York City, journalist.

July 21.—Capt. Charles C. Lima, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., naval veteran and well-known sea captain.

July 22.—Major John A. Tibbits, New London, ex-Consul to Bradford, Eng.... John M. Osborn, Toledo, Ohio, one of the best known railroad men in the United States.

July 23.—William Van Dever, Ventura, Cal., ex-Congressman.

July 24.—Professor Vines, the well-known meteorological expert.... Lieut. Powhatan H. Clarke, Dakota, distinguished for gallantry in Indian wars.

July 25.—Edward T. McLaughlin, the well-known English professor of Yale University.... Asher Kursheedt, one of the most prominent Jews of New York City.

July 27.—Gen. George W. Morgan, Monroe, Va., ex-Consul to Marseilles, Minister to Portugal, and Congressman.... Benjamin F. Clark, Minneapolis, member of famous Brook Farm Association; also unfurled first Fremont and Dayton flag south of Mason and Dixon's line.

July 28.—Dr. James Cunningham Batchellor, Washington, D. C., the eminent Free Mason.... Capt. David C. McCann, New Orleans, La., prominent promoter of sugar and cotton oil industries in the South.

July 29.—Sister Sarah Bowman, oldest surviving member of the famous Seventh Day Baptist Cloister at Ephrata, Pa.

July 30.—Richard Briggs, Boston, Mass., a well-known business man.

July 31.—John Stephenson, New Rochelle, N. Y., builder of the first street car.

August 1.—Gen. A. J. Gonzales, one of the first and most daring of Cuban revolutionists.... Mario Uchard, the French dramatist, Paris, France.

August 2.—Joel K. Seaman, a noted contractor of Louisville, Ky.

August 3.—Captain John Brown McMath, Brooklyn, N. Y., oldest pilot in service of Revenue Marine.

August 5.—James L. Wright, Philadelphia, one of the founders of the Knights of Labor.... Sarah T. Bolton, prominent literary woman of Indianapolis, Ind.



THE LATE DR. JOHN RAE.

August 6.—Col. Henry M. Black, U. S. A., retired, Chicago, Ill.

August 7.—Alfred Butler Starey, New York City, editor *Harper's Young People*.... Gustave Schirmer, New York City, the well-known music dealer.

August 8.—Dr. S. J. F. Miller, surgeon, Soldiers' Home, Cogus, Me.... Dr. T. F. Frank, Pittsburgh.... Emma Tourtaine, New York, actress of note.

August 9.—Rear Admiral Jenkins, U. S. N.... William Bowers, one of the best known newspaper men in Boston, Mass.... W. T. W. Ball, newspaper writer and dramatic critic, Boston, Mass.

August 10.—Hon. Geo. Makepeace Towle, Brookline, Mass., historian, journalist, and legislator.

August 12.—Captain E. H. Kirlin, U. S. A., retired, Washington, D. C.

August 14.—Ex-Consul-General Frye, Halifax, N. S.... Prof. M. A. Newell, Havre de Grace, one of Maryland's foremost educators.... Lieut. Gen. Sir Edward Bruce Hamlyn, London.

August 16.—Congressman John L. Chipman, Detroit, Mich.

August 17.—John W. Casilear, New York, painter.

August 18.—Geo. W. Walgrove, New York City, eminent Knights Templar.... John F. Ballantyne, Chicago, Ill., well known journalist.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.



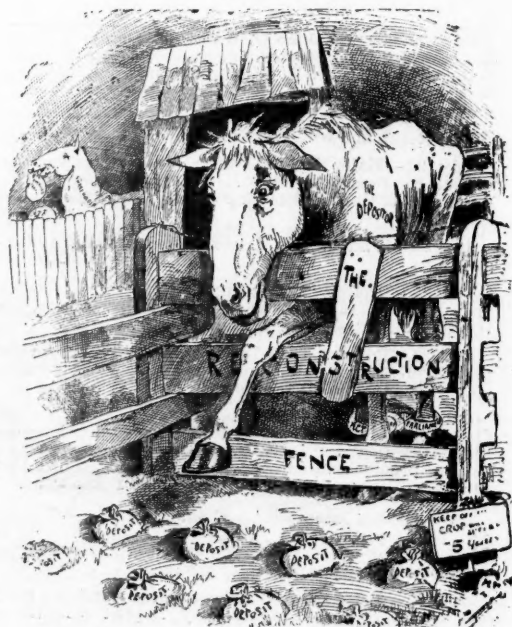
HE KILLED THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGGS.
From *Judge*, August 19.



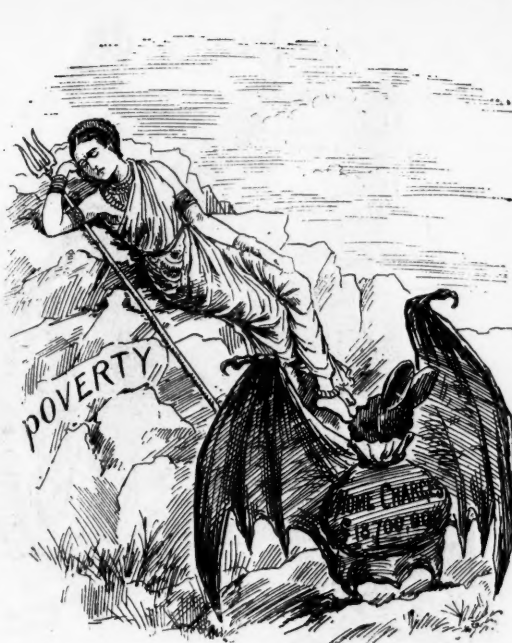
THE TOWER OF BABEL;
Or, the Terrible Confusion of Tongues in the Democratic Party.
From *Judge*, July 29.



DON'T SCARE WORTH A CENT.
Uncle Sam traverses a rocky road he has traveled before.
From *Wasp* (San Francisco), August 12.



THE FINANCIAL SITUATION IN AUSTRALIA.
Starve the horse whilst the grass grows.—From the *Melbourne Punch*.



THE BRITISH VAMPIRE SUCKING THE LIFE BLOOD OF POOR INDIA.

From the *Hindi Punch*.



"VIVE LA GLOIRE!"

French Laurels in Siam.—From *The Sketch* (London).



A GERMAN VIEW :

Jockey Gladstone succeeds in getting the old horse, Home Rule, to its goal—but how !—From *Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).



THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

ERIN TO BRITANNIA: "The heart of Ireland could be in no address of mirth or marriage while the prison doors are locked on those who love her."—From the *Irish Weekly* (Dublin).



A PARLIAMENTARY BEAR GARDEN.

Apropos of the recent mêlée in the House of Commons.

From *Punch* (London).



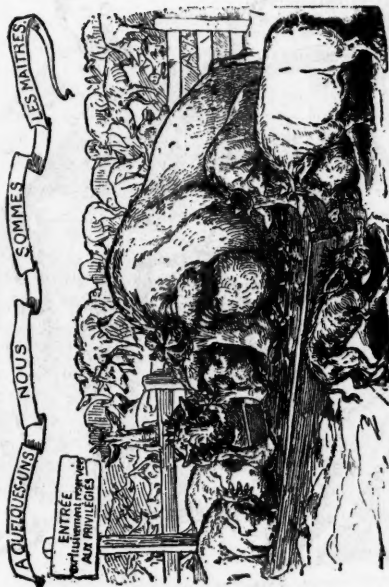
LICK MY BOOTS.

Gladstone before King Sexton.—From *Judy* (London).

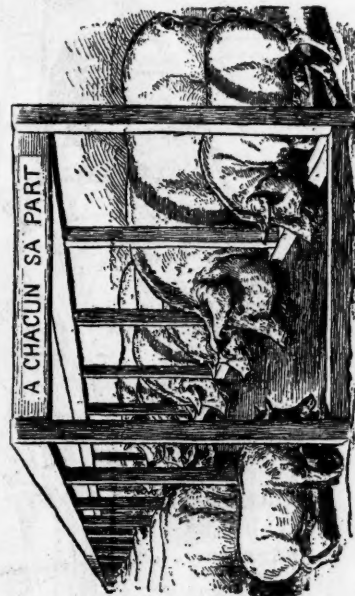


A TRUE BELIEVER.

In Chicago it is assumed that the Exhibition as a whole, in face of the small takings, will be opened on Sundays in spite of the opposition of the women.—From *Kladderadatsch* (Berlin), June 11.



CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT.



SOCIAL REPUBLIC.



ABSOLUTE MONARCHY.



MIDDLE-CLASS REPUBLIC.

A PRESENT DAY LESSON.
From the *Revue Encyclopédique*.



THE FERRIS WHEEL.

ENGINEER FERRIS AND HIS WHEEL

BY CARL SNYDER.

WHATEVER other reputations the Exposition at Chicago may establish, it will have brought a generous and just measure of fame to a young engineer, whose daring and brilliant exploit has already set him far in the front rank of the engineers of America, if not of the world. This is George Washington Gale Ferris, the inventor, as he may properly be called, of the great Ferris wheel. There are few among those who attend the World's Fair who do not visit this huge and curious mechanism, few who do not pause to wonder and to marvel at its bulk, its symmetry and its tremendous strength. But it is the members of Mr. Ferris' own profession who best realize the full measure of his achievement.

For after all its spectacular qualities are dismissed, the wheel is the triumph of modern engineering. It brings into play a new mechanical principle, and exhibits the almost limitless possibilities of steel construction. When one considers all the problems which its building involved, the absolute perfection of its design, the massive strength of its slender and apparently frail contour, that much of it was wholly experimental and that it was built against the judgments of many of the ablest engineers of the United States, it would seem that there is no feat, no possibility of mechanics so great that between Bessemer and a genius' brain it may not one day be realized.

AN INSPIRED IDEA.

It is interesting to know that the whole conception of the wheel was almost the flash inspiration of a moment. Edison has done so much to destroy the orthodox belief in the inspiration of genius that it bolsters up our old faith immensely to find that not above twenty minutes were required for the parturition of this unique idea, and that it stepped forth at its birth as complete, as full fledged as the goddess of the Greek myth.

It is true it was in response to an obvious want. When the big Fair was fully projected, there came up from the whole nation one well nigh universal demand. That was for some novel achievement which would "discount" the Eiffel tower—something striking and original. It was a Macedonian call. American pride was at stake. America had proposed to give the greatest exposition that had ever been held on earth. It was distinctly a land of industrial and mechanical achievement. It wanted something that would indicate its supremacy in the latter, as it had already provided for the first.

Parenthetically, the demand had in it the elements of the unreasonable. The Frenchman had built a tower practically one thousand feet high. To have built a tower twelve or fifteen hundred feet high would have been merely a cheap imitation. No one realized it at the time, but there was really but one resource left. That was to set the Eiffel tower on a pivot and put it in motion. And that seemed simply impossible.

So it was that the White City had all been planned and was well under way and no adequate idea had been presented. There were countless proposals, but none that were worthy. At a banquet given to the architects and engineers in Chicago two years ago, the Director of Works, Mr. Burnham, made a speech in which he took occasion to praise the architects of America for rising to the inspiration of the occasion and presenting plans for housing the Fair that would astonish



MR. G. W. G. FERRIS.

the world. They had boldly cut loose from established lines and had shown that America had originality in architecture.

But, said Mr. Burnham, the civil engineers have not met the expectation of the people. They have as yet proposed nothing to show that they have originality. They have proposed no plan for a novelty such as the Eiffel tower. They have proposed towers, but these are now history. We want something new in engineering science for the World's Fair, but the engineers have as yet proposed nothing.

BORN OVER A CHOP DINNER.

Of course the engineers felt the rebuke. But one of them, a young man only a dozen years out of the Polytechnic, said quietly that Mr. Burnham should be satisfied—a pledge he shortly fulfilled. When I

asked him, the other day, where the idea came from, he said with a smile, "From a chop dinner. I had been turning over every proposition I could think of. On four or five of these I had spent considerable time. What were they? Well, perhaps I'd better not say. Any way, none of them were satisfactory."

"We used to have a Saturday afternoon club, chiefly engineers at the World's Fair. It was at one of these dinners, down in a Chicago chop house, that I hit on the idea. I remember remarking that I would build a wheel, a monster. I got some paper and began sketching it out. I fixed the size, determined the construction, the number of cars we would run, the number of people it would hold, what we would charge, the plan of stopping six times in the first revolution and loading, and then making a complete turn,—in short, before the dinner was over I had sketched out almost the entire detail, and my plan has never varied an item from that day. The wheel stands in the Plaisance at this moment as it stood before me then."

NOT MUCH ENCOURAGEMENT FOR GENIUS.

The young engineer's proposal was for a perfect pinion wheel, 250 feet in diameter. It was to be, moreover, a tension wheel—that is to say, a wheel with "tension" and not solid spokes. His brother engineers said promptly it could not be built—that is, to be a success. When it revolved it would become an ellipse. Besides, there was no way of revolving such an enormous mass, any way. There were objections in multiple. Not that they exactly scouted the idea. Its author's position in the engineering world was too well established. But in the interest of his long and hard-earned reputation they advised him to let the project alone.

Of course he did nothing of the kind. Satisfied that he had hit upon a feasible plan, he drew it up, and submitted it to the World's Fair Directory. Here, too, singularly enough, he found opposition. He had satisfied Mr. Burnham's demand too well. His design was a novelty so absolute and original that the powers of the Fair hesitated to so much as give it recognition. After first granting a concession, the Directory withdrew it, and not until December 16, just four and a half months before the Fair would open, was the concession finally confirmed.

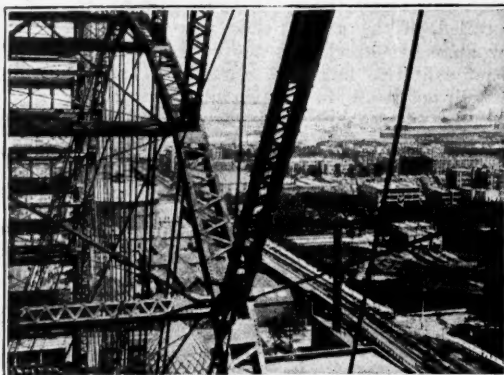
A SAMPLE OF AMERICAN DASH.

Given the circumstances, in no other country than America would the wheel have ever been built. It took three years to complete the Eiffel tower. Even here it took two years to build the St. Louis Bridge. Both were comparatively simple work. The builder of the Ferris wheel had not only to construct a work equalling these, but in such a way that it would move, and, moreover, move perfectly—a far greater problem.

On December 28 every scrap of iron and steel used in the wheel was "pig." On June 21, less than six months later, 2200 tons of this "pig," converted into a revolving mechanism as perfect as the pinion wheel of an Elgin watch, began to turn on its 70-ton axis, and has been turning, without let or hindrance, without creak or crack, ever since.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

The firm of which Mr. Ferris is the head inspects the bulk of the steel and iron that is put into the bridges of this country. He was able to secure the aid of nine of the larger steel mills, and almost in a twinkling his material was at hand. The wheel was constructed, in its separate parts, at Detroit, and shipped to Chicago. So absolute was Mr. Ferris' con-



A SECTION OF THE WHEEL.

fidence in the accuracy of his plans and measurements that he did not take the trouble to set up the wheel before it was shipped. When it was taken from the cars at Chicago, every spoke and bar, truss and girder, went together as though each had been previously fitted to its neighbor.

The foundations for the supporting towers were already in place. They had been begun back in January with the thermometer ten degrees below zero. It took excavations thirty-five feet below the surface and through twenty feet of quicksand and water to obtain a suitable footing. The towers, eight in number, are twenty feet square and thirty-five feet high, of solid cement. To keep this cement from freezing, live steam was used. Buried in the concrete are massive steel bars, and to them are bolted the steel towers which rise one hundred and forty feet in the air, supporting the wheel. To topple over the wheel it would be necessary to uproot these cement towers.

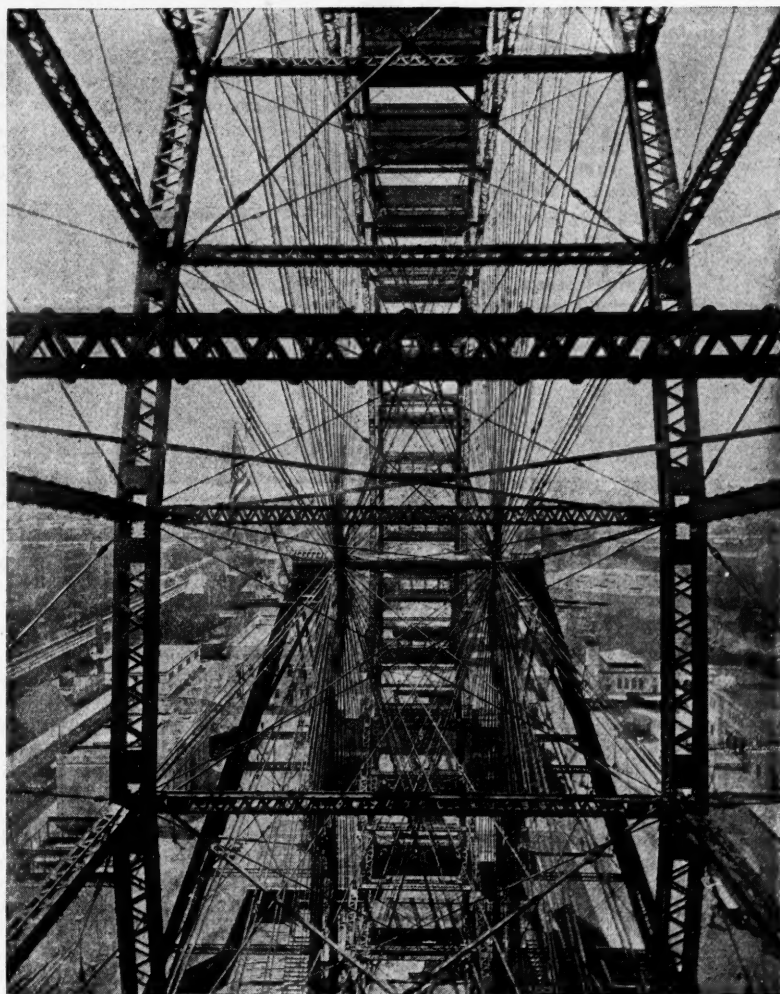
THE GIANT OF FORGED STEEL SHAFTS.

There is shown in the Transportation Building a model of the great hammer of the Bethlehem Iron Works, the largest in the world. It was under this hammer that the axis of the Ferris wheel was forged. This axis is 45 feet long, 32 inches in diameter, and weighs, complete, 70 tons, the weight of a "Mogul" locomotive. It sustains a burden equivalent to the great cantilever bridge at Cincinnati, and it would sustain six of these with almost equal ease. It is the largest steel shaft ever forged. It was turned out in the mightiest smithy ever designed by man, and it was made by two men and a boy.

This gigantic shaft had to be lifted 140 feet in the air and set in its sockets at the top of the towers. It required less muscular exertion than carrying a trunk to the "third floor, back." The great hubs were then fitted in place and the work of hanging the wheel began. Beginning at the bottom, the heavy castings which form the rims of the two wheels—for there are two really, with the cars hanging between—were hung one by one on rods which carry the weight of the wheel. Slowly the circle was completed and the last of the sections, each of which weighs five tons, was raised two hundred and seventy feet to drop into its place. Then the cars, thirty-six in number, were attached, and the great wheel was fairly in place. Rising two hundred and seventy feet in the air, it limned its outlines against the sky, as graceful and, but for its cars, as delicately woven as a monster spider web. But

WOULD IT MOVE?

That, after all, was the test. Two thousand tons or more, strung on a single axle,—could this monstrous bulk be set in motion? It was over this problem that its inventor had studied long. Some engineers had proposed cables, others band chains. They would never have worked; they would have cost more than the wheel itself. The design adopted by Mr. Ferris was as simple as the motion of a clock. Under the big wheel itself he set two sprocket or cogged wheels and over these he threw an immense endless driving chain. The latter plays over the cogs of the sprocket wheels and those of the great wheel itself. But in order that this be effective as a motive power, it was required that this enormous bulk should be a perfect pinion wheel. That is to say, a circle so perfect that its periphery will strike a given



AN "EDGEWISE" VIEW.

point tangent to the wheel equally throughout the entire revolution. Otherwise, of course, if the wheel lost its perfect curve, it would "miss a cog" and become unmanageable.

It may be imagined, therefore, that when the last segment had been dropped in its place, the last car hung, the supports knocked away, and the signal was given to set the monster in motion, there came a moment of anxious suspense. An expenditure of four hundred thousand dollars, months of toil, a hard-won reputation, success and fame too, perhaps, hung upon the question of whether this Cyclops would answer the touch of its driving gear. A finger was lifted, a throttle opened, and the great wheel began to turn, and it has gone on turning and stopping, obeying the



A PANORAMA OF THE WORLD'S FAIR—

lightest touch of its driver with a precision and accuracy that is not the least of the wonders of this mechanical marvel.

MEASUREMENTS OF THE GIANT.

It is not easy for the mind to grasp the stupendous nature of this undertaking. The wheel itself is two hundred and fifty feet in diameter; at its highest point it is two hundred and sixty-eight feet above the earth. That is to say, if Bunker Hill monument were used as a yardstick to measure it, the towering monolith would fall short fifty feet. If the wheel were set in Broadway, by the side of Trinity spire, it would lift the passengers of its cars to a level with the apex of that soaring steeple. The obelisk of Luxor or Trajan's pillar, at Rome, would not be long enough to serve for a radial spoke.

Then, again, as to its enormous weight. The Niagara cantilever, just below the Falls, was looked upon as an engineering wonder when it was built. Its construction required three years. The Ferris wheel was built in five months, and its weight is four times that of the Niagara bridge. The St. Louis bridge was another wonder, and its weight is about equal to that of the big wheel complete. The Cincinnati cantilever is another huge bridge; it is 1,300 feet, a quarter of a mile long, and it would about balance the scale with Mr. Ferris' big toy. And the one is set immovable, resting on two supports, while the wheel is swung upon an axle lifted 140 feet in the air. It has 36 cars, and in these two regiments of soldiery could be seated and swept with an almost imperceptible motion high above the White Wonder.

A TWIRL WITH THE SKY SCRAPER.

There are a few who go to the Fair who do not care to attempt the dizzy heights of the wheel. Not many, however. As you stand before its bewildering maze of long slender spokes, the upper ones lifted so high above as to seem all too frail to support

such a weight, there is in the slow, measured revolution, and the strange ominous silence of its stops, an almost resistless fascination. As a matter of fact, nine out of ten succumb. It has been computed that ninety two per cent. of the various people who visit the fair "take a ride."

The sensation is delightful. Of course you expect to be dizzy, seasick, disturbed by the motion of the cars. And you are disappointed. As the wheel stops and you enter the cars, you treat yourself to an anticipatory shudder. The door closes, the clank, clank of the immense link chain as it falls over the sprocket wheels begins again. Doubtless the car will start shortly. It seems a long time about it, however. You look out; the Midway Plaisance, with its strange medley, is sinking below you. Soon it is far beneath. In front, the towers and long, gleaming pavilions of the White City are lifted into view. Then, slowly, with that subtle, growing sense, such as you experience as you stand before the canvas of a master, the whole majestic panorama is unrolled before you. Suddenly there is an almost imperceptible thrill, some one announces that the wheel has stopped, and as you look below you become aware that you have been lifted two hundred and fifty feet in the air.

WOULD IT KEEL OVER?

Would it keel over? That was a question I put to its builder. It brought a quiet smile. "Of course," he replied, "there is only one thing which would ever affect a wheel as large as that. That is the wind. Well, we have looked out for that, as for all the rest. Chicago has some rather high winds at times. We had one that blew 110 miles per hour. One hundred and twenty is about the speediest wind that blows. Five times that wouldn't bother the wheel at all. It is made to stand that and more."

The test wind Mr. Ferris spoke of was the terrific hurricane which swept Chicago in July. It was a



FROM THE HEIGHTS OF THE FERRIS WHEEL.

straight north and south gale, and it struck the wheel fairly across its face. Mr. Ferris saw the storm coming and determined to note its effect. Mrs. Ferris and a reporter accompanied him as he entered the cars. Slowly the great wheel lifted them into the midst of the roaring, howling tempest. As the mad storm swept round the cars the blast was deafening. It screamed through the thin spider-like girders, and shook the windows with savage fury. It was a place to try better men's nerves. The inventor had faith in his wheel; Mrs. Ferris in her husband. But the reporter at that moment believed neither in God nor man.

But the beautiful wheel hardly shivered. It turned as evenly and smoothly as if fanned by summer zephyrs. That headlong gale, plunging against it with an onset of 110 miles per hour, could not cause a perceptible deflection in its course.

LIKE SO MANY HUMAN FLIES.

Occasionally there comes a man apprehensive that the wheel might be unevenly loaded; that too many on one side might cause trouble. The quiet smile comes into play again. A fly on a driving wheel is not a serious load—a swarm of them, for that matter. The ego in mankind makes it hard to realize that people on this great wheel are hardly more than so many flies. The giant steel axle at the centre carries a revolving weight of one thousand three hundred tons. It could carry six times that many, or eight thousand tons, with almost equal ease. Now, this wheel loaded to its full capacity of two thousand one hundred would only have a human freight of about one hundred and fifty tons, or hardly a tenth the mere weight of the wheel itself.

COMPARED WITH THE EIFFEL TOWER.

Some sort of comparison with the Eiffel tower, in the popular mind at least, is inevitable. That is to

say, what the Eiffel tower was to the Paris Exposition, that is the Ferris wheel to the World's Fair. Perhaps all that remains could be summed up in saying that what the World's Fair is to the Paris Exposition, that is the Ferris wheel to the Eiffel tower. Possibly this savors some of American brag; still, it is within the polar regions of truth.

For, after all, the great tower which the Frenchman shot up above Paris was, in its achievements, rather spectacular than real. It introduced a single new principle—of fashioning the lower part of the tower upon the exact curve of a parabola, to meet the wind—and that was all. It was a principle applicable only to the construction of steel towers. Beyond that, it demonstrated nothing more than that the steel tower, such as is used as the frame work for the modern "sky scraper," could be indefinitely extended. Eiffel built a tower practically one thousand feet high. There is one building now in London that is twelve hundred feet high, and it was proposed to build a tower at the World's Fair fifteen hundred feet high.

The Ferris wheel was begun and completed within six months. It was constructed in sections, shipped to Chicago and put together there. Not a rod, joint or bar was defective; the whole was joined together with an ease and rapidity that astonished even our own engineers. When it was complete, it was perfect to the last detail, and it has never required an hour of repairs. The Eiffel tower was three years in building, and its imperfections were not surmounted while the exposition lasted.

I cannot but recall the expressive epigram used by Mr. Ferris in speaking of French and American engineering in general. "The one," he said, "is the perfection of machine work; the French is the product of a blacksmith's forge."

The wheel cost, in place, \$392,000. It will, of

course, be a very profitable investment. But it was a large sum of money to stake on an experimental idea. As a matter of fact, though, the capitalists who furnished the money did not stake on the idea at all. They staked on the young engineer and his brains. As Mr. Ferris said, with a laugh, "they didn't know whether the thing was going to revolve horizontally or vertically."

THE MAN BEHIND.

"Behind the shell there was an animal and behind the document there was a man," wrote Taine. Behind the big wheel there is a personality more interesting than the mechanism itself. Physically Mr. Ferris has little of the inventor type. The man you meet is a man of affairs, tall, well-proportioned and well sent out. He greets you easily, his demeanor is quiet, his tones low. For a Western man he is rather fastidious in his dress. In him you detect a little of the Western angularity, perhaps; for the rest, that bearing of easy confidence and mild cynicism which success always brings. Perhaps his most notable characteristic is a steel blue eye of remarkable depth and clarity. Withal there is about him something of that naïve, almost boyish candor that is such a striking characteristic of Edison. His conversation is fascinating. In a quiet sentence he opens unexpected vistas, or turns the corner upon an idea so novel that it is startling. As he speaks, in evenly modulated tone, fluently, and often epigrammatically, you feel yourself in the presence of a man surcharged, teeming with ideas.

BORN WEST OF THE WORLD'S FAIR.

It is certainly worthy of note that the man who built the World's Fair wonder should have been born west of the World's Fair itself. It is significant, not as a prediction, but as a fact. Mr. Ferris was born near the Mississippi, at Galesburg, Ill. He is not now over thirty-five. As though Illinois was not far enough west, he received his early training in California. Later he took a course of civil engineering at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute of Troy, N. Y., and was graduated therefrom in 1881.

It will be seen, therefore, that this young Westerner, who was not afraid to set aside the judgment of the best engineers of the country, had hardly the experience of a dozen years. These years have been spent building up a reputation as a bridge engineer. I asked him if his work had lain in the direction of inventions. "No," he replied, "not at all. I may have some bent that way, but my work thus far has been intensely practical. You know that the firm of which I am the head looks after or superintends the construction directly of most of the steel bridges of the United States, and it is in the direction of steel bridge construction that my work has been almost exclusively."

WHAT THE WHEEL STANDS FOR.

I said: "Precisely what does the great wheel represent in mechanics?"

"Well," Mr. Ferris replied, "I suppose you might consider it as typifying the present progress, the latest

development of mechanical engineering. You know there are really two wheels, one built thirty feet within the other. These are joined by truss work, such as is used in our finest bridge construction. Beyond all that, the wheel develops to a degree hitherto never realized the capacities of a tension spoke. You know that the wheel is not only a perfect pinion wheel, but a tension wheel as well, and these, I suppose, may be regarded as its chief points. I do not know whether you have stopped to consider, but it is as perfect a pinion wheel as the little wheel that goes flicking back and forth in your watch. In all that immense diameter there is less deflection proportionately, from a true circle, than from the pinion wheel of the most perfect watch made. This is due to the fact that it has, instead of stiff spokes, the tension or jointed spokes. When I first proposed to build a tension wheel of this diameter the feat was regarded as impossible. It was held that the spoke rods on the upper side of the wheel at any given moment, instead of sustaining the weight of the upper part of the wheel, would, from their own weight as they hung vertically, pull down that arc of the wheel which they bore upon, and thus cause the wheel to become elliptic. As a matter of fact, they do nothing of the kind. There is absolutely no deflection from the perfect circle.

"Considering some of the mechanical difficulties in the construction of the wheel, you will note that it stands directly east and west; thus the southern side of the wheel receives the entire brunt of the sun's rays, whereas, the northern side is not only shaded by the southern but by the cars as well, causing a difference in expansion varying from the heat to which it is subjected of from three to six inches. All these little problems had, of course, to be met, for even this slight variation of five or six inches in the total diameter of two hundred and fifty feet would be sufficient unless properly dealt with to cause a disturbance in the working gear.

A WHEEL FIVE HUNDRED FEET HIGH.

"Would it have been possible," I said, "to have built a wheel five hundred feet high, for example? I mean, is the tension principle capable of almost indefinite extension?"

"Possible, but not feasible," Mr. Ferris answered. "It would have cost five times what the present wheel did and it would have demonstrated nothing more. The thirty-five foot tension wheel of Scotland was the largest of that construction up to this time. The present wheel is eight or nine times the size of the Scotch wheel. Having made such an advance as this, more would simply have abruptly increased the expense without adding any material point. There would have been no more point in a larger wheel than in copying Eiffel and building a tower 200 feet higher than his."

ITS INFLUENCE ON FUTURE ENGINEERING.

"Well," I asked, "will your achievement with the tension wheel cause a revolution in the construction of large fly wheels?"



HOW THE CARS ARE HUNG.

"Immediately, perhaps not," Mr. Ferris replied, "still, it is bound to come. Of all things a pulley needs most to run over a yielding or an elastic frame. Its drawing capacity is thereby greatly increased. With a stiff spoke a fly wheel is absolutely rigid. More than that, the construction of wheels of large dimensions with a stiff spoke is exceedingly expensive, to say nothing of its immense weight. Either of these latter points would have prohibited the construction of a wheel of the size of that at the Fair. We could hardly have forged an axle or built towers that would have sustained the enormous weight which would have been required for a stiff-spoke wheel two hundred and fifty feet in diameter. Likewise we could hardly have stood the expense. Both of these points will eventually force the adoption of a tension spoke. Immense fly wheels with stiff spokes like that used on the giant Corliss engine at the Centennial are not built, simply because they are too expensive. It would be perfectly feasible to build a fly wheel of this size, employ the tension spoke and use it in every-day working machinery, provided, of course, that that size of a wheel would be desirable. Moreover, the tension principle is capable of an almost indefinite application. I should not be surprised to see the pinion wheel on the watch ten years from now made with a tension spoke. You know to-day in the construction of a watch the great point to be overcome is the variation in expansion due to atmospheric conditions. It would be possible—I think eventually it will be done—to build a watch wheel on the tension principle in such a way that the wheel would be counteracting and equalizing. Indeed, I think that the tension wheel, now that its capabilities have been demonstrated, will in the future be very generally employed."

Perhaps it will give some idea of the measure of Mr. Ferris' achievement to note that the tension wheel is still a novelty even in the engineering world, and that the largest hitherto constructed was the Scotch wheel referred to. That was but thirty-five feet in diameter, and was employed as

a waterwheel in a mill. Indeed, the whole idea is for practical purposes almost wholly new. While the principles of the tension wheel were understood as far back as twenty or thirty years ago, it has never been employed to any great extent, and the thirty-five foot wheel was regarded as a remarkable piece of construction. And it was from this fact that Mr. Ferris' proposal for a wheel 250 feet in diameter was regarded by even the most

eminent engineers as impractical, if not impossible.

REGARDS IT SIMPLY AS A TOY.

Yet if I could represent it with the utter absence of egotism with which it came from this quiet-speaking man I should disregard a playful injunction that I had "better not publish that," and tell of how, after all, he regards this monstrous contrivance of the Plaisance, with all its splendid triumphs of construction, as simply a mere toy. A toy, indeed, it is perhaps, but what a toy! What a race of Brobdiagnags it would be that could look down upon this huge wheel and truly regard it but as a plaything! Or shall we weave the paradox in another light and say that we have reached an era of Brobdiagnagian brains?

SOME OF HIS BIG SCHEMES.

"Naturally, Mr. Ferris," I said, "this wheel hardly represents an end. You doubtless have other projects in hand. Can you give me an outline of some of them?"

"Perhaps," he said slowly, "I had better not. Some of them might be thought rather too daring. Of course I have other schemes on foot, some of them rather startling, I imagine," he added, with a trace of a smile. "For example," he continued, "I shall make Chicago a seaport in a few years. I have had the matter long in mind, and I have taken out patents in the principal countries of the world. Can I give you a hint as to the nature of the project? Well, I fear that that would be premature. However, I may say this, that I do not think that there is anything unfeasible in the idea of using compressed air instead of water in the locks of our canals. It would revolutionize the canal business. To-day, as always, the great point about canals is not their first cost, but the expense of building and maintaining storage reservoirs for water. This item alone on the Erie canal has cost more than did the canal itself originally. There is no reason why a box could not be constructed into which the largest ocean ships could be floated, the box closed, and the whole box, water, ship and all,

raised by compressed air as easily as you lift an elevator. But perhaps that is all I had better say about that."

Another project of gigantic proportions upon which Mr. Ferris is now engaged is the construction, total size considered, of the greatest cantilever in the world. One of the last acts of President Harrison was to sign a bill for the erection of a monster bridge across the Ohio River at Cincinnati. Mr. Ferris has already built one immense bridge at this point,—the big cantilever just below the suspension bridge, which is thirteen hundred feet long. Now he proposes to erect one which will have a sheer span of eighteen hundred feet and be sixty feet wide. It will be the second longest cantilever in the world, and, considering its width and its enormous size, it will be the greatest bridge of that construction which has ever been built.

SOME OF HIS IDEAS.

"Do you look for any marked progress in the line of your own work within the next few years?" I asked.

"No," he replied, "not in anything like the degree that has taken place of late years. You know the advance in engineering within the past ten or fifteen years has been something prodigious. It has really kept pace in its way with the finest exploits of steam and electricity. In many lines, so far as present materials are concerned, we have reached something approaching perfection. Of course we will continue to improve, but no one can look for such strides as those of the last few years.

"Undoubtedly the greatest practical progress of the near future will be comprised within the expansion of the use of electricity and compressed air. Indeed," Mr. Ferris added thoughtfully, "I am persuaded that modern life will be absolutely revolutionized so far as its practical every-day work is concerned within the coming ten years. And electricity largely will accomplish it. So far as practical use is concerned I should say that we had merely begun to employ electrical power. Within a few years every waterfall or available bit of water power will be chained and converted into electric force. Along the highways will run electric lines on which you will find not only passenger, but express and freight trains. These lines will ply between the principal cities and towns of the country, they will gather up the products of the farm and dump them at the freight office of the great trunk lines. The familiar spectacle of the farmer driving to town with the product of the yearly harvest will be witnessed no longer. Instead, he will merely haul his produce to the nearest highway and have it shipped by electricity to town. The electric car will bring his mail to his door daily, and instead of being the lonesome affair that it is nowadays, the farm of the future will be in close touch with the town and the city.

"Again, in the cities themselves the whole industrial scheme will be revolutionized. I look to see two immense plants—one for the manufacture of compressed

air and the other for the generation of electricity. Compressed air will be used in various ways for propulsive purposes, elevators and the like; the electricity, on the other hand, will run our street cars, turn our machines, heat our homes and buildings, do much of our chemical work; by electricity we will cook, and for that matter do everything that is now done by steam and coal.

NOT VERY FAR OFF, EITHER.

"So far from all this being a distant matter," Mr. Ferris continued, "I look to see it come very soon. There is absolutely no reason at this moment why cities like Buffalo, Minneapolis and St. Paul or any city that has a great water power at hand should consume a single pound of coal within their entire limits. Even with present appliances, electricity in these cities can do, and in many places that I know is doing, the work of coal not only far cheaper but without dust, without smoke or soot."

It is certainly a pleasing outline,—such a picture as Mr. Ferris sketches; and according to him its fulfillment is already begun. Between the cities of Massillon and Canton, Ohio, for example, the electric line is practically already performing the work for the farm which he predicts it will do in the near future.

A FIXED FACTOR OF PROGRESS.

In another striking part of the conversation my attention was caught by Mr. Ferris' attempt to lay down a fixed factor for municipal growth. Said he: "The condition which will determine the relative expansion of towns and cities in the next decade is the presence of water power. The whole problem of electricity is one of cheap generation. Now, any city or town of this country which has got a waterfall within an available distance, and that distance is a large one, has, so to speak, a gold mine. Water power means the minimum of cheapness in the generation of electric power. You can easily see, therefore, that any city which possesses this advantage must take the lead over any city that has not. Buffalo, for example, will absolutely double its population within five or ten years, because there the capacity of the water power is to all intents and purposes limitless. The same thing to a greater or less extent will take place in St. Paul and Minneapolis, in Rochester, Great Falls, Montana, and other points where a great water power exists. Even about New York there are numerous waterfalls within working distance which I look to see made available for that city."

I should like to disregard Mr. Ferris' injunction not to touch on some other of his projects which he sketched for me in the course of the conversation, and lay bare some of the workings of this wonderful brain. Certainly no one could sit for an hour and listen to his easy, unaffected talk, brilliant without effort, and not feel in the presence of a man destined to play an important rôle in the industrial and mechanical advancement of this country.

THE SILVER SITUATION IN COLORADO.

To the Editor of the Review of Reviews:

DEAR SIR: Can it be that we in the East have been wrongly informed when assured that the cost of silver mining is under 50 cents an ounce? Do the business men of the Rocky Mountain States really expect that over sixty millions of people in the rest of the country will become silver monometallists in order to help the profits of one or two million mine workers and those engaged in allied industries? Are the people of Colorado and adjoining States desirous of a quick transference from creditor to debtor of one-third of all debts and a scaling down of one-third of the purchasing power of wages, as so many in the East believe would follow free coinage at 16 to 1? In short, are these Western kinfolk of ours so completely selfish, knavish and bereft of reason as nearly all the Eastern press of both parties would have us believe? Such were the questions that I sought to have answered during a four weeks' stay in July in Colorado, the last half of which was spent in a thousand-mile trip through the mining districts of that remarkable State. Suffice it to say as a further introduction that merchants, bankers, smelters, owners of gold, silver, coal and other mines and workers in them and railroad officials at Denver, Pueblo, Durango, Ouray, Rico, and the mining districts of Leadville, Aspen, Cripple Creek, Creede, Red Mountain, Silverton, Telluride, Silver Plume and elsewhere were interviewed at these places or while *en route* to some of them. The information thus obtained is here briefly summarized.

THE COST OF MINING SILVER.

First, as to the cost of silver mining. The fact that in this month of August, with silver about 70 cents an ounce, hardly a silver mine in all Colorado is taking out ore, save in a very few mines, where considerable valuable copper or other metals are also found, would of itself be strong evidence that there is no profit at 70 cents. Many valuable mines have recently closed that can only be reopened after expensive pumping and collection of a new labor force. Many mines are situated above or near timber line, where snow prevents all bringing up of necessary coal and provisions during the several months succeeding the latter part of October. Yet no such coal and provisions are being contracted for.

It seems to be the universal opinion in Colorado that, outside of the Mollie Gibson mine at Aspen and the Amethyst at Creede, there are not two silver mines in the State that can mine at a profit on present prices. Even these mines are now closed, because the accessible ore is limited, and there is hope of an ultimate rise in silver. Then, too, a smelter can only afford to smelt the ore from any mine at a low price when it can mix with it other ores. The lead, iron and other fluxing materials from one class of ores

will aid in smelting others. Now that most mines cannot run, the charge for smelting ore from the very few which might afford to keep open has been so largely raised as to handicap them. Most of the gold mines, for the same reason, have been forced to close.

It seems further certain that while a large amount of silver has been recently extracted from Colorado, with the price from 80 to 90 cents, this has been profitable to but very few in proportion to all the mines that have run. It appeared from all accounts that there have been times in the early history of four or five mines in Colorado, like the Mollie Gibson at Aspen, the Enterprise at Rico, some of the Creede properties and possibly three or four like the Gaston, Virginius and Yankee Girl of the Silverton-Ouray district when silver could be secured for 20 to 40 cents, but such periods were short with most of these. As the mines were dug deeper, the cost increased, rich pockets of mineral were of rare occurrence, and between them veins of poor ore had to be dug, so that even among the six best properties in Colorado today, it may be safely said that after allowing interest and depreciation on the actual capital required to develop the mine, not three can now produce at under 70 cents, unless they contain a large percentage of copper or gold, while few of the hundreds of other mines can find any profit with the price of silver under 90 cents or \$1.

The Enterprise, which includes the famous Jumbo and Anaconda mines, produced ore, September 30, 1891, to September 30, 1892, at a cost, according to the Secretary and Treasurer, of only 23 cents an ounce, aside from about seven cents as interest and depreciation on necessary outlays for machinery, etc., but the cost in 1892-1893, aside from interest and depreciation, of over seven cents, has risen, according to the estimates of the chief of its office in Rico, to 60 cents. Ore that formerly ran from \$400 to \$600 a ton in gold, silver and lead, now yields from \$60 to \$100. The dividends were \$50,000 per month from September 30, 1892, to January 1, 1893, then they were \$25,000 a month up to July 1, with a prospect of nothing from now on, unless silver rises. According to a large smelter who handles the ores, the Creede ore, which formerly averaged 120 to 160 ounces of silver to the ton, now yields but 40 to 60 ounces.

An official of one of the largest mine companies informs me that only two mines out of the twenty-two in the Red Mountain district, employing from eighty to one hundred and fifty hands each, have ever paid a dividend.

DIFFICULTIES WHICH CONFRONT THE MINER.

All manner of difficulties confront the miner. For instance, in that district, the water is so acid as to soon rust all iron it touches, and so the iron pipes for pumping water have to be lined with California red

wood, gun metal must be used for water ends in the pumps, and expensive protection must be provided for even the drills. Then in considering the cost of mining, we must not confine ourselves to the few paying properties, but take note of the more numerous non-paying ones, which are worked in hopes of their becoming prizes too, in time, though so few ever do.

The high profits of the few rich mines being necessary, in order to secure the mining of a large part of what is sent to market, these profits must be considered part of the necessary cost to the community of the ore, just as the higher salaries of the few leading English government officials enable the services of the vast mass of clerks to be obtained for very moderate salaries, since the few prizes are so tempting.

On a drive from Silverton to Ouray, about thirty miles, a friend of mine noticed some time ago, before the present depression, thirty-two abandoned mineral properties, on some of which tens of thousands of dollars had been spent. I know a miner who, with two friends, has spent \$10,000 and two or three years' labor developing a silver mine, from which there is no likelihood of his ever getting anything.

Probably the two richest silver mines in Utah are the Ontario and Daly mines at Park City. According to a thoroughly informed mine operator in that territory, the average cost per ounce in the first named mine has been 62 7-16 cents, and in the second 68.5 cents. The cost in nearly all the others has exceeded \$1, and in most cases has exceeded \$1.10.

WHY MANY MINES ARE WORKED AT A LOSS.

But why, I constantly asked, have such mines been worked, especially at a time of decline in the price of silver? Others have asked the same. The reply was thus given by a Durango friend: "A successful miner has the three graces, as he interprets them, of faith to catch on, hope that it will be quick, and charity for the poor devil that fails." The situation is like the oft-repeated experience of a traveler along some rocky or dusty road who hears that there is a beautiful prospect or good refreshment ahead, and thinks he will turn back if the goal is not reached at the next bend of the road, since the object sought is not worth more effort, but having reached the bend and found nothing, he thinks he might as well go to the next turn in the road, where, perchance, a slight encouragement keeps him traveling on. Then one having invested capital in a mine often feels driven to put in more to prevent the entire loss of his first investment. At a time like this, however, when the winning of even a prize in a rich "prospect" does not carry with it any profit, or only a small one, it is no wonder that the miner becomes discouraged.

Connected with the point just considered is the other one as to what would be the effect on the silver output of restoring the price to \$1.29 an ounce. Most of those I met agreed that for two or three years the mining of silver, under such circumstances, would increase over that of last year, but that this increase would not long continue unless there were discovered other Creedes and Mollie Gibsons. A very few of

such discoveries are considered possible, but only possible, for there has been scarcely an acre in the mountains which the prospector has not already keenly, if not exhaustively, investigated with pick axe, shovel and blasting powder. One man was met who, in addition to carrying on gold mining in Colorado, is conducting silver mining in Mexico. He believes that silver can be mined at ten to fifteen cents an ounce less in Mexico than here, and that the Mexican output would be much stimulated if we had free coinage and no tariff or mint charge on foreign bullion.

EFFECT UPON ALLIED INDUSTRIES.

Aside from this observation of the cost of silver mining, it was noticed that Colorado is now suddenly prostrated in an industrial way, more completely than has ever happened to any other State, unless it be Nevada. Failures of stores on every hand, countermanding of all Eastern orders, wholesale discharges of men, greet one in every part of the State. Those who manufacture for the Silver States, whether it be mine machinery, or canned goods, or clothing, or hosts of other things, may count on a permanent stagnation unless silver rises to from 85 cents to \$1. Holders of mortgages and railroad and other securities of this section will similarly lose. The Denver and Rio Grande Southern, running 160 miles from Durango to Ridgeway, lost two-thirds of its receipts in July and is now in the hands of a receiver. The falling off in aggregate receipts in the entire Denver and Rio Grande system during the third week in July, the latest week for which returns are at hand, was 42 per cent. over the corresponding week of last year. An equal falling off is supposed to have occurred on the Colorado Midland and some other parts of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé system. The loss on the Union Pacific, Central and Northern Pacific has been undoubtedly large in the mountain divisions. Instead of the usual daily coal output of 250 tons in the Durango district, there was only an output of 100 tons the last of July, with a prospect of shrinkage to much below that soon.

There is little work on the farms the moment the mines are closed, for irrigation, distance and heavy grades prevent Colorado farm and coal-mine products from being much sold out of the State.

In at least two counties all the school teachers have been notified that their employment will probably be impossible the coming year.

Although workmen, contrary to some reports, have accepted large reductions in wages nearly everywhere, save at Leadville, there are now, according to the estimate of the Colorado Bureau of Labor Statistics, over 50,000 idle in the State.

Men in the mines have accepted a reduction in wages from \$2 and \$2.50 a day with board, to \$1.50 and board. This board does not include board for the miner's family, which, if there be one, must live several miles in most cases from the mine in the mining town. The miners are boarded in rude but comfortable huts near the mouth of the mines, often above timber line, at a cost to the mine owners of \$1

a day. This is paid to the boarding house keepers, who are independent of the mine owners and do not generally make any fortune at the price received, for provisions must be brought long distances at high freight charges by rail, and carted on the backs of burros miles further to the mines. There are no company stores, and where the mines are near a town the men are permitted to receive the dollar allowed for board and to live in town.

Strong men on every hand throughout the Rocky Mountain States, wanting work but unable to find it, have to ask for fifty cents to keep from starving. The present poverty of some of the miners is their own fault, but in many cases it is due to inability to draw out of failed banks or to sell their little property or homes, into which their earnings have gone, or is due to their having spent their winter earnings in prospecting for new mines in the summer, a practice which has led to many of the most valuable discoveries. In other cases, miners have sent all their earnings to relatives in other places. The postmaster at Rico used to send \$20,000 a month to Cornwall, England. Out of his receipts from money orders and post office revenues, he remitted \$54,000 in 1892 to Washington after paying about \$4,000 local expenses. Now the office cannot pay its own money orders and expenses. Some miners have drawn out of the savings banks as high as \$2,500, and thereby precipitated bank suspensions. This money has taken a few to South African gold fields and others to California and the East, while still others are prospecting for new mines, ever hoping against hope for such a rich discovery as will pay them, no matter how low the price of silver.

AS TO THE SANITY AND HONESTY OF THE PEOPLE OF COLORADO.

Now, a word as to the general sanity and honesty of the Colorado people. All talk of repudiation or violence that a few, rendered desperate by losses, indulge in is deeply deplored. I am positive that the ranting against England and Wall street and the wild financial notions that a few speakers exhibited in the Denver and Chicago silver conventions do not represent the feeling of the free coinage business men of the West. In the last named convention there was, however, far more understanding of the merits of the demand for more money as held by such men as Nicholson, Balfour and Andrews, and far more knowledge of monetary statistics, such as are contained in the Soetbeer-Taussig tables and United States Treasury reports, than the daily press allowed to appear. To hold that in the purchasing power of commodities silver has not fallen but gold risen, and that a more stable and, therefore, honest money would be silver, is a position not to be dismissed by mere sarcasm. There are sufficient good arguments in favor of doing nothing to destroy the parity of gold and silver money. "I have never," writes to me a prominent student of finance, "since slavery days seen our American press so unfair as it is now on this silver question."

Among the mine owners, bankers, smelters and other leading business and professional men was found an earnest protest against urging the rehabilitation of silver for the avowed purpose of aiding mining interests. It is well understood that the silver question must be treated as a money question, and an understanding of this phase of it was found surprisingly clear cut and strong. That the general decline of prices (aside from such cases of monopoly as rents) during the last thirty years, of about one-third means precisely the same as to say that gold has appreciated in terms of commodities, and that this decline of prices has dishonestly and unwisely injured the debtor or business class, is urged with the same force as by Gen. Walker and President Andrews of Brown.

The latter, by the way, made a great impression throughout the State by his recent utterances at Denver and Colorado Springs in favor of allowing the temporary cessation of all silver coinage as a means of bringing on such a monetary stringency in England as to force her under the leadership of the bimetalists, Salisbury, Goschen and Balfour, into a bimetallic league. But the West seems to fear that Mr. Cleveland would not even favor international bimetalism, and dreads a continuance of the present depression. There is also a widespread feeling of our ability to act independently of Europe, and by national free coinage to secure a par of exchange and great development of trade with South America, Mexico and Asia.

It is strongly urged that our present silver law, though seemingly in favor of the white metal, really treats it as credit money, while we are now suffering, as bank failures prove, from too much credit and too little base for it. The Sherman law is held responsible for the popular Eastern fallacy that free coinage would involve a purchase and storing by the government of silver bullion. What is really wanted is the right to take $371\frac{1}{4}$ grains of silver to the mint and have it coined into a legal tender silver dollar. After the completion of this process, any one preferring not to carry the bulky metal could exchange it for a silver certificate as now one can exchange gold for gold certificates. Yet one discovers little sympathy with the idea, so popular in some farming sections of the West and South, that we should try to inflate prices back to the level of 1873, as a means of scaling down debts, most of which have been contracted within the last eight years. Many Colorado business men, looking at their own interests, are ready to accept a ratio of 20 or 22 to 1, if necessary, and even to confine our free coinage to the American product, with possibly some provision for accepting the coin of the countries south of us, but others believe that such a policy would look too much like simply a protection to their mine interests rather than a settlement of the money problem. It is seen that if the present silver coin of the ratio of $15\frac{1}{2}$ and 16 to 1 were recoined at 20 to 1 there would be one-fourth less silver coins. Thus an actual contraction of hard money might ensue.

Finally, they think that the East is remarkably ignorant of the grave losses soon to be realized by

itself through the prostration of all trade and investments in the mountain States.

NOT MERELY A QUESTION OF REPEAL.

The question is much broader than the repeal of the Sherman law, which undoubtedly ought to take place. If there were not such a prejudice against national banks one might urge the adoption, among other improvements, of the German provision for elasticity, by which on payment to the government of a share—the profits and a five per cent. tax on the excess of notes—any bank might issue any amount of excess of notes over coin or greenback reserve. Of course the tax would prevent its being done save when a crisis created a need and a profit in so doing.

We need, apparently, a larger base for our credit, which the so-called Windom bill might give. This, as most know, proposed purchases of silver and payment by the government in silver certificates, that on presentation should call for a certain market value of silver at its then price. But since the opening of the special session of Congress signs multiply that an entire cessation of silver purchases and coinage on

our part are likely to force England to join France, Germany and ourselves in an international bimetalism. Certain it is that with the coming into political activity of our great farming class there will be no permanent settlement of the money question which does not stop that general shrinkage of values of commodities which the Soetbeer-Taussig tables show has equaled thirty per cent. in the past thirty years. Amid all their apparently exaggerated views on the extent of this evil, and their doubtful remedies, the silver advocates of the West are performing a service to the cause of a truly honest and stable money, such as the gold money of the world is not at present, by their keeping of the question before the country.

I must also bear tribute to the fact that in no mining district in this country, not even excepting the region of the too little known board of conciliation and arbitration of the Hocking Valley and contiguous districts, are the relations of the employer to the employee so amicable and full of mutual respect and consideration as I found them, even in these most trying times, in the mines of Colorado.

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A LETTER ON THE SILVER QUESTION FROM PROFESSOR VON HOLST.

To the Editor of the Review of Reviews:

DEAR SIR: Whenever I reflect upon the American silver problem I am strongly conscious of grossly encroaching upon the domain of the "future historian," whose unenviable privilege it is to rack his brains over the solution of problems which cannot be solved. While I know how it has come to pass, I am utterly at a loss to understand that it has been so easy a task to lure the keenest business people on the face of the earth into the delusion that by legislation five-eighths or any other fraction of one can be made equal to one. It is neither more nor less what the *credo* of the silverites amounts to. For the purpose of making good this proposition the people, through their representatives, have for years made the government buy, at a great and constantly increasing loss, a vast mass of what it had not any possible use for. The people have made it obligatory upon the government to let the Treasury be pilfered by the silver miners month for month, up to a certain limit and under prescribed forms calculated to save appearances, as if they (the people) had lost all consciousness of the Treasury's being their own pockets. The people compel the government to conduct their joint business upon the principle that their interests are served best by engaging in their behalf, and at their expense, in a commercial venture on a huge scale, although, or more correctly, just because in the nature of things it is a hugely losing one,

and of necessity must become every year more so. "Sir," said the delighted guest to the restaurant keeper, "how can you afford to serve such a meal for a mark?" "Well might you ask," replied the beaming host, "for I have myself to pay a mark and a half for the materials alone." "Well," exclaimed the astonished guest, "how do you then make your business pay?" "Ay," was the triumphant reply, "it is the mass of the customers that does it." The silverites have evidently drunk deep of the wisdom of this economical prodigy of the *Fliegende Blaetter*.

I admire your plucky optimism, Mr. Editor, which does not despair of reasoning these philosophers out of their notion that, whatever may hold good of effete Europe, this great and free country is fully equal to the task successfully to base its financial policy on the principle, "So much the worse for the facts!" Though myself a firm believer in the conquering force of reason when left free to combat error, I do not share this hope. Yet I have not the slightest doubt that those who see correctly what Congress ought to do have it fully in their power to make it do it. What this is admits, in my opinion, of no question: the instant and unconditional repeal of the Sherman law. Whoever allows common sense to have its say in regard to this question can no longer harbor any doubt as to this. Even if it were true that the demonetization of silver was brought about by an

English-German conspiracy—this glaring absurdity, which insolent demagogism could, with impunity, dare to inflict upon a people made up neither of overgrown children nor idiots—if, in addition, “the dollar of the fathers” were possessed of all the secret virtues attributed to it by its worshipers and of many other still hidden miraculous powers, and if, finally, “cheap money” were, in fact, a crack medicine for economical ills, common sense would still be the only economical knowledge required to discern that it is suicidal to leave the Sherman law on the statute book. Grant that the financial policy of the gold countries is unreasonable, egotistical, vile, criminal, is there any sense in our sticking to our “sound” doctrine that we can and ought to decree an inch to be a furlong, though we thereby ruin ourselves? Rich as this country is, it is not and never can become rich enough to pay without end the expenses of the financial obtuseness and perversity of the rest of the world. We cannot afford to be alone wise and virtuous among fools and rogues, because the consequence of the Quixotic sublimity is the oozing out of our life blood.

If we go on paying for our superior insight into the true inwardness of economical laws at the rate we have done thus far, the crash, as the experiences of the last months have indicated with gratifying incisiveness, is imminent, and, it will be by far the most terrible economical crash the country has ever experienced. This has become so patent that it is admitted—expressly or impliedly—even by many rabid silverites. They are willing to let the Sherman law go by the board, provided silver is taken care of in some other way. The merits, or rather demerits, of their propositions greatly differ in kind and degree; but they all have, in my opinion, this in common: that the remedy is worse than the evil which is to be cured. I especially emphasize this in regard to those “compromises,” which, in themselves, might possibly with justice be considered less harmful than the Sherman law. If in any manner and to any extent whatever the silver craze is to be retained as the basis of our policy, the catastrophe is inevitable. Such a compromise would only prolong the agony. The saying, that an end in terror is better than terror without end, is, however, as true as it is old. Besides, the terror without end would by no means obviate the end in terror; in the nature of things it would only be rendered more terrible by postponement. Though all possible and many impossible opinions are entertained in regard to the silver question, as to one thing the whole people are perfectly agreed: all have become fearfully alive to its tremendous import. Any compromise attempting by legislation to bar the inexorable laws inherent in the economical facts from asserting themselves must, therefore, keep up the feeling on all sides that the question is still unsettled—*i. e.*, that one is standing on unstable ground, on which it is impossible to gain a firm foothold. In economics, however, uncertainty means insecurity, and insecurity implies unsoundness. This feeling of uncertainty, insecurity and unsoundness would be

universal, all-pervading, and weigh with a mountain's weight upon the whole economic life of the nation; languor coupled with nervousness and irritableness, constantly goading on to the resumption of the war, not terminated by an honest peace, but only momentarily broken off by a hollow and impossible truce.

And no greater mistake could be made than to suppose that the penalty to be paid for this self-deception would only consist in the grave detriment to the material prosperity of the country. Incalculable as this damage would be, there are still greater dangers lurking in such a course. The discontent bred by the unsatisfactory economical conditions would work its way deeper and deeper into the whole feeling and thinking of the people. The masses would necessarily suffer the most, because their power of resistance is the smallest. Let us beware of underrating the effect of the virus of this enduring and increasing discontent upon their minds. Have the social evolutions of this century and especially of the last 20 or 25 years been calculated to train them to passiveness and meek resignation? Much as their condition has been improved, their views as to how large a share in the good things of this earth they are rightfully entitled to has farther and farther outrun their material progress; and as well the conception of the extent of their power as the unscrupulousness in the methods of asserting it have increased at the latter ratio. From strikes and kindred labor troubles we might have possibly less to fear than in times of general economical buoyancy, though even in this respect the nervousness and irritableness I spoke of could easily more than outweigh the effects of the prevailing business languor.

However that be, another and infinitely worse disease of the body politic is certain to make fearful headway. Innumerable converts will be made to paternalism, which gnaws at the very vitals of society, and the clamorings of paternalism will not only grow louder and more urgent, but also the recklessness will grow fast, with which they are extended to new fields. At the same time, however, it will be harder than ever before to repulse the onslaught of paternalism. All the legislation “taking care of silver” has been simply paternalism applied to silver. Any compromise would be a formal re-affirmation of the principle that the government is in duty bound to heed silver's distressed cries for its paternal care and succor. No human ingenuity, however, can find a valid reason why leather, iron, cotton, wheat, pumpkins, boot-blackening—in short, any product of human labor—should be debarred from demanding at the hands of the government what is again formally acknowledged to be silver's due. It is true not many interests can exercise so strong a pressure as silver. But does the history of tariff legislation not furnish abundant proofs as to what can be achieved by a combination of interests? *Manus manum lavat*. By any compromise with the “claims” of silver Congress would throw wide open the doors of the Capitol, inviting, with doffed hat, all interests afflicted with any ailings to step in, make themselves com-

fortable, and be good enough to make known their orders. The critical hour has come when it is possible, and therefore imperative, not only to return to a sound basis in regard to our money system, but also thereby to strike a telling blow against the heresy of paternalism, which has wormed its way deeper and deeper into the legislation not only of the Union, but also of the States. To let the opportunity pass unimproved is to fasten the asphyxiating principle in such a way upon the country that to shake it off a political and social convulsion might become necessary, causing the very foundations of the republic to tremble. For paternalism is, if not but another name for socialism, certainly only its footstool.

It is still more for this ultimate consequence of a false step now than on account of the unavoidable economical disaster that, in my opinion, anything short of a simple repeal of the Sherman law would prove to have been a political crime, than which perhaps no greater one has been committed by any former Congress. A fearful responsibility rests upon Congress. But if it fails to do its duty, the people will have to blame themselves for it. I do not mean because they have not sent better representatives to Washington. I am fully convinced that they have it fully in their hands to make this Congress do the right thing, and with no more loss of time than the filibustering tactics of the incurables might render inevitable. All arguing is superfluous. It can result only in thrashing over again not thrice, but a thousand times thrashed straw. The incurables are impermeable to reason. They consist of two classes: The representatives of the silver-producing States, who see so exclusively the special interests of the mine-owners and those dependent upon them that they have become incapable of understanding that these special interests are

indissolubly and organically bound up with the general welfare of the nation; and those who have become so imbued with the sophistries of the silverites that there is nothing feigned about their daily demonstrations that on this head they have irretrievably lost their reasoning capacity. These two classes together are, however, in both Houses of Congress only a minority.

Why, then, is it after all possible that silver will carry the day in one form or another? Simply because there are Senators and Representatives of whom it is by no means certain that their course will be determined by what they think about the silver question in itself. With them rests the decision. That they do not stand in need of argument on the economic problem is palpable, for on that they are already agreed. To make them see the situation in the right light only a very plain announcement is required. Let their constituents notify them, in a way which precludes the possibility of a doubt as to their being in dead earnest, that any crookedness in regard to this question—whether it presents itself in the seductive garb of party interest or in any other specious guise—will be considered an unpardonable political sin, irrevocably to be punished with political death. This is all that is needed, and, I think, it would be a great wrong to run the risk of trying whether something else and something less will not do. Some leaders of the silverites have had the absurd insolence to threaten forcible resistance—i. e., treason and rebellion. Let all those who know or feel the terrible import of what is at stake speak out with but half the decision of these maniacs, and in three weeks after the meeting of Congress we will be out of the breakers, safely riding at anchor in port.

Yours sincerely,

H. VON HOLST.

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A MONETARY SCIENTIST'S ANALYSIS.

To the Editor of the Review of Reviews:

DEAR SIR: The present situation suggests reflections which can in no way be regarded as novel, because they must have occurred to every economist and financier. Two things project themselves above all others: (1) The condition of our currency; and (2), the conditions of credit and trade. The first may be connected with the latter, but they are more or less distinct as monetary phenomena. Our currency may bring on a panic; but a panic may occur without a derangement of the currency. A good currency should be permanently established on general principles; a panic should be treated as an acute disease, a state of things not to be permanent.

The condition of our currency is anomalous. It is a disgrace to a civilized country. Like Topsy, it

"has just growed," without reason or rhyme. There is little respect of principles in it. It has been created, or modified, not according to monetary science, but according to the demands of politics. Consequently, we are, so far as concerns national finance, a laughing stock to the rest of the world. And it is about time for us to feel the resultant evils from it. No one would experiment with a wounded child when an expert surgeon is needed; and yet we have done worse than that with our currency; we have—like red Indians of finance—tortured the currency, lengthened it, shortened it, strangled it, and are to-day wondering that it has any vitality left. A great, rich, hulking country like this can blunder, but it cannot blunder all the time, with everything.

Taking for granted a knowledge of our monetary

history to July 14, 1890, when the Sherman act was passed, and believing that act to have been the cause of our present financial cataclysm, let us see briefly why that act ought to be repealed immediately:

(a) It requires the purchase each month of 4,500,000 ounces of silver, and the issue of Treasury notes, on a mechanical principle wholly independent of any demand. Every month the country must take so much whether trade is active or depressed. It is as if a patient must take so much medicine every day whether he is sick or well. There is, then, in this act no means of automatically adapting the amount of the currency to the needs of trade. Here is a fatal defect.

(b) The time had come when the silver "saturation point" was reached; the country could take no more of it without parting with other forms of money. So long as the silver dollars were limited, or redeemable, Gresham's law could not work; but when they became redundant, and when "redemption" ceased, the bad money began to drive out the good. I say "redemption," because so long as redundant silver could be used to pay customs duties, on an equality with gold, and gold was yet paid out freely by the National Treasury, the silver currency was kept up to the value of gold, no matter what its intrinsic value as bullion was.

(c) The country itself has discredited the silver currency. It was no longer regarded as equal to gold. This did not come at once; it was reached gradually. That is, during the last year or two the payment of gold into the Treasury, through the customs, gradually ceased; silver was paid instead, and gold was silently withdrawn. There was no secret about this. It preferred to get rid of silver and retain the gold.

(d) The withdrawal of gold caused by the evident weakness of the Treasury, and the fear that when gold was needed for payments abroad, or for gold contracts, it could not be readily had, led to the hoarding of gold, to the strengthening of gold reserves by banks, and a contraction of the currency. The Sherman act contracted the currency—that currency which alone could be used in international transactions (and we do a foreign trade of about \$2,000,000,000).

(e) But it happened that our financial relations with foreign countries were unsatisfactory. Inasmuch as business was generally healthy in the United States, trade depression in Europe and the liquidation following the Baring troubles led to the movement of American securities from Europe back to America, where they could be realized on at their full value. And America stood up valiantly, taking all that were sent. Then, in addition, the evident operation of the Sherman act, leading so directly to silver monometallism, frightened European holders of all our currency obligations. Every foreign investment here was to be turned into gold, while gold was obtainable, and before depreciated silver would be the only

medium. It was the natural instinct of every investor to protect himself; but it added to the drain upon gold, just at the time when our own people were hoarding gold, and afraid of silver.

(f) The fear of not being able to turn desirable securities into the form of money—and of that money, gold, which was good for all purposes at home and abroad—produced a concentration of demands for loans by borrowers; and as in any such emergency, when confidence is lost, the worst happens. What every one wants, no one can have. Banks were obliged to refuse accommodation even to legitimate borrowers, because they could loan no more. Then liquidation and failure were inevitable. The loss of confidence means the disappearance of credit; and that was directly traceable to the action of the Sherman act in causing uncertainty and doubt, and that, too, when business was in a fairly sound condition.

(g) The Sherman act purchases silver bullion at the market price, but on the bullion purchased it issues Treasury notes of a face value of one dollar for every $371\frac{1}{4}$ grains of pure silver, or at a ratio of about 16:1 of gold. No matter how low silver falls, the same quantity of silver goes into the dollar. This is either stupidity, or cheating. When the bullion falls in value, subsidiary currency, or our silver dollars, can be kept at par so long as (1) they are redeemed, and (2) limited in quantity. The Sherman act provides for neither; therefore, it is careless of the interests of good currency and of the interests of the people.

(h) If it be maintained that our government should continue the purchases of silver in order to sustain its price, the absurdity of that is at once evident. In the first place, it is not the business of governments to maintain prices for anybody. But, beyond this, the value of silver has been steadily falling since we took up legislation in favor of silver in 1878. Then the ratio was about 17:4; now it is about 28:1. In short, the causes affecting the value of silver are shown, by our own experience since 1878, to be independent of the action of our Congress. It is not within our power to raise the value of silver by anything the United States alone can do.

(i) In addition, the action of Austria-Hungary, and lastly of the Indian government, closes the possibility of any considerable recourse by Europe to silver as a money of unlimited legal tender. It has proved too changeable in its value. An international agreement at a ratio of $15\frac{1}{4}$:1 is an impossibility with silver at 28:1. Then why do we continue a coin in our system at the obsolete ratio of 16:1?

These are some of the reasons why the Sherman act should be repealed, so far as it relates to purchases of silver. In the brief expression of opinion asked for, it is impossible to go deeper into the subject, or state these reasons more in detail.

J. LAURENCE LAUGHLIN.

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LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
President of the British Women's Temperance Association.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET: A CHARACTER SKETCH.

BY W. T. STEAD.

"THE economist who asks of what use are the lords? may learn of Franklin to ask of what use is a baby? They have been a Social Church proper to inspire sentiments mutually honoring the lover and the loved. . . . 'Tis a romance adorning English life with a larger horizon; a midway heaven, fulfilling to their sense their fairy tales and poetry. This, just as far as the breeding of the nobleman really made him brave, handsome, accomplished and great hearted."—EMERSON.

"A ROMANCE adorning English life"—that is Lady Henry Somerset. Her character sketch would, if adequately written, be a kaleidoscopic picture of English life, bright with its splendor and lurid with its gloom—radiant with the glories of ancient fame, and still more radiant with the promise of things to come, but at the same time never entirely free from the shadow of the lowering thunder cloud. But all that can be done is to sketch lightly a few of the salient features of a singularly varied character; and to trace with rapid pen the stages through which this typical modern woman has passed in the evolution which has landed her at last the acknowledged leader of one of the most important movements of modern times.

In May Lady Henry Somerset was re-elected to the presidency of the British Women's Temperance Association, at the close of a campaign which for vehemence, to use no more unpleasant word, could hardly be paralleled in the stormy arena of parliamentary politics. The same month she manifested her solidarity with the cause of labor by sending a subscription to the strike fund of the dockers at Hull. Also, in the same merry month of May she published the terrible impeachment, drawn up by the lady emissaries of the World's Women's Temperance Union, against the Indian authorities for persisting in evading the orders of Parliament forbidding the regulation of unfortunate women as chattels for the use or abuse of vicious men. And in all these things she was asserting the conviction which has been driven in upon her by long years of silent study and active work—the conviction, that is, that if the woes of the world are to be lessened, women must grapple bravely with their causes, that in the world's broad field of battle women must range themselves on the side of those who are struggling for justice, and that if any mending or ending of the worst evils of society is to be accomplished in our time, the heart and the instinct and the intellect of women must be felt in the councils of the nation. The aristocratic Lady Clara Vere de Vere has developed into the modern Britomart, couching her lance in the cause of Temperance and Womanhood, Labor and Democracy—a notable evolution indeed.

THE LADY ISABEL.

Lady Henry Somerset is a Somerset only by marriage. By birth she was Lady Isabel Somers-Cocks, for she was the daughter of Earl Somers. Lady Isabel in those early days was as punctilious about asserting her caste as Lady Henry is to-day indifferent to the trappings of her order. The story goes that some thirty years ago and more, Lady Isabel, then a pretty



LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

little chit of six or seven, was taken by her parents to a ball given by the Queen. When Her Majesty and the Prince Consort quitted the dais where they had been seated during the early part of the ball and went into the banqueting hall for refreshments, the child remained behind. After wandering about for a time she was suddenly attracted by the royal seat, and a childish whim seizing her she clambered up into the

Queen's chair and sat herself down. When the Queen returned she smiled to see a pretty little damsel dressed in white, with a wreath of daisies, sitting in state in the chair of majesty. As the Queen reached the seat she said pleasantly, "This is little Isabel." Whereupon the offended little aristocrat, tossing her head, said with aggrieved emphasis to amused Majesty, "*Lady Isabel!*" and fared her forth.

A dozen years passed. The shadows of the Mutiny fell and lifted; the darker shadow of death fell and did not lift across the royal household; great wars came and went, convulsing continents; King Demos was enthroned as monarch in boroughs, and the young girl, now a woman grown, stood once more before the Queen. It was the day of her presentation at Court. As the *débutante* in white, wearing a daisy wreath, bent forward to kiss her hand, the Queen's marvelous memory asserted itself. The old scene in the ballroom flashed before her mind, and the sovereign said with a pleasant smile and an unmistakable emphasis: "*Lady Isabel!*"

A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

Lady Isabel was the elder of two daughters. Lady Adeline, now Adeline Duchess of Bedford, was the only other living child of one of the romantic marriages of the middle of the century. When Mr. Watts was a young artist in the first triumph of his genius, he painted a portrait of Miss Virginia Pattle, the daughter of a prominent director of the East India Company. The picture is still well-known, and when it was first hung on the walls of the Academy it became one of the pictures of the year. Every one



"LADY" ISABEL.



ISABEL AND ADELINE.

thronged to see it, and among others came Viscount Eastnor. But while the rest admired and passed on he remained, unable to tear himself away from the fascinating canvas. At last he exclaimed to his friend, "That woman I must know!" Next day, the Fates being propitious, the young Viscount met the fair original of Mr. Watts' picture at one of Lady Palmerston's famous receptions and found the artist had not exaggerated her beauty. He pressed his suit with unusual precipitancy; he soon proposed, was accepted, and within a few months of the time he first saw her portrait in the Academy, Miss Virginia Pattle became Viscountess Eastnor. Within twelve months Lady Isabel was born. Two years later the second Earl of Somers died and the erstwhile Miss Pattle was Countess Somers.

THE CHILD OF EXILE.

The Countess Somers was French on her mother's side, from whom she inherited her radiant beauty, traces of which even three score years have failed to efface. Her grandfather, the Chevalier de l'Etang, was one of the courtiers of the luckless monarch whom the Revolution sent to the guillotine. Her grandmother was one of the ladies-in-waiting of Marie Antoinette. When the French monarchy perished on the block, the Chevalier and his wife fled for their lives from the soil of France. No place in Europe seemed sufficiently distant from the land of the Terror, and after wandering hither and thither like perturbed ghosts, they ultimately took ship for the East Indies, where they remained meditating at that safe distance upon the horrors of the Revolution from which they had so narrowly escaped. It was this flight from the guillotine on the part of her parents which brought Mademoiselle de l'Etang within marriageable range of Mr. James Pattle, then a director of the East India Company residing in Pondicherry. After Mr. Pattle's death Mrs. Pattle was returning to England with two of her daughters, who were as lovely as a poet's dream. The mother died and was buried at sea. Of her six daughters the loveliest was Virginia, whom Mr. Watts' magic brush made Viscountess Eastnor.

THE COUNTESS SOMERS.

The Countess Somers was a lady of the *ancien régime*, French to her finger tips, but not without a Hellenic element, which the ladies of the Bourbon Court too often lacked. Radiant in the pride of her beauty and the joy of life, she brought to Eastnor Castle the atmosphere of the Italian Renaissance. Epicurean rather than Puritan, she reigned among her admiring circle as a queen. Artistic, imaginative, with a passion for all things beautiful, and a certain natural genius for the luxury of existence, Lady Somers was about the last woman in all England whom sober, serious Puritans of the temperance cause would have expected to be the mother of their chief. In human affairs, however, the law of reaction operates with great and often irregular force; and no doubt it is because Lady Somers was the patron of all that ministers to the grace and adornment of life that her daughter, Lady Henry, is to-day

the rising hope of the Party of Practical Moral Reform.

EARL SOMERS.

Earl Somers was a noble of a very different stamp from those who are so styled through the courtesy of



THE COUNTESS SOMERS.

fortuitous circumstances. He had a strong bond of sympathy with his beautiful wife in their devotion to art. There was, however, in him an element of nobler character than that of the mere virtuoso. He was a man of unalterable fidelity, of sound judgment,

who inherited something of the spirit of adventure which has constantly reasserted itself in his family, and which at this moment is impelling his grandson to pursue a venturesome quest for grizzlies in the unexplored regions of Athabasca. He was one of the companions of Sir Henry Layard in the great expedition which resulted in the unearthing of the ruins of ancient Nineveh, and he was never so happy as when he was camping out on archaeological expeditions in the deserted lands of Asia Minor. Next to his delight in excavation and exploration was the pleasure which he took in hunting for curios in Italy. Time and again he and the Earl of Warwick would leave England *incog.*, and rummage for weeks together among the collections and palaces and old curiosity shops of the peninsula. It was in this way that most of the treasures were collected which make Eastnor the museum of the Western border. Emerson, in describing the uses of the English aristocracy, said; "It is they who make England that strong box and museum it is, who gather and protect works of art dragged from amidst busy cities and revolutionary countries and brought hither out of all the world. . . . These lords are the treasurers and librarians of mankind, engaged by their pride and wealth to this function." That function Lord Somers performed not merely loyally, but with a passion of great joy.

He found time, however, for much besides. The friend of Turner and Ruskin, the fellow traveler of Layard and Curzon, the pupil of the Rev. F. D. Maurice, the intimate of Cavour, Garibaldi, and Mazzini, Lord Somers was also the special escort of the third Napoleon, when that ill-fated adventurer visited the English Court. He was more of a scholar than a statesman, more of an artist than a politician. His sterling qualities were highly esteemed by all who knew him, from his sovereign to his peasants; but it was the misfortune of his country and of his class that he could never overcome a certain modest self-depreciation which kept him out of the ranks of the executive few who govern England. Lady Henry Somerset, in a charming account of her father, which she contributed to the *Union Signal* of April 14, 1892, says that the secret of his popularity was his utter absence of self-consciousness or pride. From every one he felt he had something to learn, and was always intent on acquiring whatever could be imparted by any. His faith was as simple as his disposition. He retained a deep love and reverence for the Bible and for its inspired teaching, and to the time of his death busied himself daily in making accurate translations from the Greek in the endeavor to acquire new light on the meaning of obscure passages.

"TOO MANY PARENTS."

Lord Somers was devoted to his children, and bestowed special pains upon the education of his daughters. But he was so much abroad that much of his care had to be exercised by proxy. The young children were left of necessity to the tender mercies of innumerable relatives, who were always disagreeing as to what was the best. Little Lady Isabel, be-

fore her education was considered conventionally complete, had suffered from the infliction of no fewer than twenty governesses! It is not very surprising that when she was only five years old she astonished Sir Henry Layard one day by telling him in reply to a question if she had a good time in the world, "Yes, I should enjoy life very much if it were not that I have too many parents." The homely adage about the fate of the broth when too many cooks are employed fortunately does not seem to have held good in her case.

From earliest childhood Lady Isabel appears to have been a bright, engaging child, with occasional traces of the *enfant terrible*. Among other things which



LORD SOMERS.

she inherited from her father was a keen sense of humor and a decided dramatic gift. Lord Somers was a delightful *raconteur*, and Lady Isabel while a mere child acquired the faculty of humorous and dramatic expression which she has never lost. Lord Somers was a scholar, although not a pedant, and as he had no son he bestowed especial pains upon his daughters' education. Lady Isabel from childhood was familiar with French as her mother tongue, and she was almost equally at home in Italian and in German. In the society to which Lady Isabel was born it is universally accepted that the children spend most of the time with governesses; and whatever may be the excitements of after life, the monotony of school-room drudgery often renders life duller for the children of the aristocracy than for those of the middle class.

AN INCIPIENT DEMOCRAT.

Thus passed from governess to governess, now here and now there, sharing in the social amusements of their circle, but spending most of her time in study, Lady Isabel and her sister grew up to womanhood, subject to many influences, but preserving and developing a very strong and well marked individuality. Of this only two instances may be mentioned. One was the eager interest with which she studied John Stuart Mill, when that philosopher was regarded as a radical heretic. Often she would steal away with such forbidden books as his "Subjection of Women," and his "Essay on Liberty" to de-

active country pursuits, excepting one. She never could bear to kill bird or beast.

II.—ANCESTORS.

Heredity is in the air, and it is absurd to discuss the latest living representative of a long line of ancestors without referring to those who have gone before. Especially is this the case when we have to study, as in this instance, one who represents "an ancient noble family, which hath stood against the waves and weathers of time" for more than five hundred years. Lady Henry Somerset, half French on her mother's side, is on her father's the descendant of the family



GREAT HALL, EASTNOR CASTLE, LEDBURY.

avour them by herself in the solitude of the woods, preferring to evade rather than to defy the censure which the open perusal of such books would undoubtedly have brought upon her. Even more remarkable was the resolute stand which she and her sister took upon the subject of the slaveholders' rebellion. They were but children, the eldest being not more than thirteen, when Lee surrendered his sword; but whether from their perusal of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," or whether from their natural instinct for liberty, they were as passionate for the North as all the rest of their circle were enthusiastic for the South. Whatever else may be said about Lady Isabel, she undoubtedly began well. All the while she was pursuing her studies she was living an active out-of-door life, rejoicing in long rides across country and all

of the Cocks, who were considerable people in Kent in the reign of the first Edward, and of the Somerses, best known to history by their most famous representative, Lord Chancellor Somers, who deserves special mention in these verbose days, when argument seems to be measured by the mile instead of being weighed by the judgment, if only because he made his reputation and won his case by a speech only five minutes long in defense of the Seven Bishops. The characteristics of the two families reappear in Lady Henry.

A PURITAN SOMERS.

There is a curious contrast between the families of Cocks and Somers. The Cockses were Royalists who held for King Charles; the Somerses were Puritans

who sided with the Parliament. But whichever side they took they seem to have borne themselves manfully in the service of the good cause, whichever cause it was that they espoused. My heart warms to Captain Somers, who raised a troop of horse for Cromwell's new model, with his rough-and-ready method of protesting against too great abuse of the liberty of prophesying. While quartered with his troop at Upton, he used dutifully to attend the parish church of Severn Stoke. Now, the parson of that parish was a hot and indiscreet advocate of the Divine Right of Kings, and he seized the opportunity of having the Ironside Captain in his congregation to preach violently against the Parliament, justifying his invectives by the most uncompromising doctrines of passive obedience. Captain Somers stood it for a while, then he protested, and complained, until, finding all representations of no avail, he replied to a furious denunciation from the pulpit by pulling out his pistol and firing a bullet at the sounding-board over the parson's head. What effect it had history sayeth not, but the mark of the bullet is said to be visible in the sounding-board even to this day.

A ROYALIST COCKS.

Not less interesting is the story on the other side of the house, how young Captain Hopton battered the Cocks of that day out of Castleditch, the family seat close to where Eastnor now stands, only to be seized by a Royalist foray from Hereford, which carried him off in triumph with his forty foot and twenty horse prisoners from under the very nose of Colonel Massey, who was hurrying up in hot haste to relieve him. The old entrance door was studded thick with slugs and bullets; and when the moat was drained cannon balls were found which had hurtled thick and fast around the ears of Lady Henry's ancestor when he tried to hold the family seat for the King.

SOME NOTABLE ENGLISHMEN.

The Cocks and Somerses before and after the Civil Wars did their full share of service in the cause of England. One Richard Cocks sailed with Frobisher in his third voyage in 1578; another Richard was head Cape merchant in the English factory at Japan, in 1622, and a Christopher Cocks was sent by James I, as ambassador to the Tzar of Muscovy. A Charles Cocks sat for Droitwich in three parliaments after the expulsion of the Stuarts. One of the earliest of the Somerses, Sir George, was the discoverer of the Bermudas, which were once known as Somers Islands. Baron Somers of Evesham was for fifty-nine years a member of one or other House of Parliament. A younger scion of the family did yeoman's service in the Sikh Wars and in the Punjaub campaign. The eldest son of the second Baron (a soldier of whom the Duke of Wellington said that if he fell during the battle he wished him to take the command) was killed at the assault at Burgos, in Spain, in 1812, five days before his promotion to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy was officially confirmed. The second Earl distinguished himself in the Peninsular War. If the story of the

house were told in full it would be a compendium of no small part of the history of England.

LORD CHANCELLOR SOMERS.

The great man of the house was John Lord Somers, of Evesham, Lord High Chancellor of England, to whom for his services William of Orange gave Somers Town, in St. Pancras, and Reigate. Of him Horace Walpole wrote: "Lord Somers was one of those divine men who, like a chapel in a palace, remain unprofaned while all the rest is tyranny, corruption and folly." All authorities, he added, declare that he was "the most uncorrupt lawyer and the honestest statesman; as a master orator, a genius of the finest lustre and a patriot of the noblest and most extensive views; a man who dispensed blessings by his life and planned them for his posterity." Lord Somers had made for himself a reputation at the bar before his famous defense of the Seven Bishops, which, however, made his fortune. When William came he was one of his staunchest supporters. To him we largely owe the Declaration of Rights. He became Lord Chancellor; and, although Dame Fortune played him some ugly pranks, she left his reputation unscathed. Although "his life was one long malady," he never lost his temper, or quailed before his foes. Macaulay says he was equally eminent as a jurist and as a politician, as an orator and as a writer. "His good temper and his good breeding never failed. The most accomplished men of those times have told us that there was scarcely any subject on which Somers was not competent to instruct and to delight. He had traversed the whole range of polite literature, ancient and modern." In his later years he promoted the union with Scotland; but his chief delight was in the study of literature. He became President of the Royal Society, and was the veritable Mæcenas of his generation. To number such a worthy among your ancestors is a perpetual inspiration and incentive to live worthily, and to maintain unimpaired the political and literary repute of the family name.

SOME FAMOUS ANCESTRESSES.

The famous woman of the family, prior to Lady Henry, was Mary Cocks, "the heiress of Castleditch," who, in 1724, succeeded to the ownership of the Eastnor estate. It was she who married into the family of the Somerses, who were Whigs, while she herself was a firm Royalist. It is a tradition in the family that when her husband was absent from Castleditch the portrait of his ancestor, Lord Somers, was turned toward the wall, when a picture of Prince Charlie, the young Pretender, appeared on the other side. Notwithstanding this resolute adhesion to the other side in politics, peace seems to have reigned in the family. Her children, of whom she had twelve, declared on the tablet they erected to her memory how much they owed her. "There never was a better mother of children; she taught them all to read herself, and trained them up most diligently in the way they should go, by example as well as by precept. . . . She knew not by her own feelings what narrowness, selfishness, or any wrong affection was. . . . No

one throughout life was more beloved; her heart was soon touched with the hearing of distress, and her hand as immediately stretched out to relieve it. Her countenance itself shone with the purest benevolence, bespeaking that faith in the Gospel which was the principle firmly rooted at her heart." Mary Cocks was the most famous of the women of the house, but one hundred and forty years before her death another, Judith Cocks, passed away "much lamented for her exemplary piety and charity," while the parish register records that she was "buried to the greater grief of all her poorer neighbors."

These old entries almost suggest the theory of reincarnation. If that is out of the question, there is undoubtedly in Lady Henry a clear case of reversion to the true type of these famous matrons of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

III.—AN ILL-STARRED MARRIAGE.

When Lady Isabel "came out," as the phrase goes—which, being interpreted, means that she had been presented at Court and was entered as an eligible for engagement in the matrimonial market—she created a mild stir of excitement among matchmaking mammas. For Lady Isabel was a great heiress. Eastnor Castle and Reigate and Somers Town were her destined heritage, and such a dowry would have redeemed the shortcomings of Cinderella's sisters. But Lady Isabel was much more like Cinderella herself—after the beneficent fairy had arrayed her for the ball. She was young, piquant, pretty, accomplished, capital company, and of the highest aristocracy. But pretty Lady Isabel had small notion of being made merchandise of even to the most eligible suitor who coveted her possessions.

"THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE," ETC.

Lady Isabel had at that time but one dream; like many another girl of eighteen, she longed to meet Prince Charming, to marry him, and to live happily



LADY ISABEL, AGE NINETEEN.

ever afterwards. And now at the very threshold there stood a Prince Charming waiting for her. "They were made for each other," gossip said. The most eminent matchmakers of the day had conspired to bring about a union; but their efforts were destined to fail, and Lady Isabel, at this early period of her career, realized the relentless cruelty of a world that is before all things else opportunist in its view of marriage settlements. There is perhaps nothing that is destined to make a mind more cynical than the barefaced manner in which wealth is sought, whether it be in wife or husband. Every woman who has property in prospect realizes the humiliation of a proposal that occurs at the very outset of acquaintance. Lady Isabel was the pursuit of the marriageable youth. Among her other suitors was a younger son of the Beaufort family. He proposed, and Lady Isabel refused. But a course was pursued

by this by no means disconcerted aspirant that was likely to prove successful in the present emergency. He withdrew from the world, announced his intention to live for a philanthropic purpose, and seemed to scorn the idle life of the society lounge. Lady Somers was above all things anxious that her daughter should remain with her after marriage as before, and she saw in Lord Henry Somerset, who had no fortune of his own, a son gained and a daughter regained; and with the influence which such a mother naturally exerted over such a daughter, when Lord Henry Somerset renewed his suit, Lady Isabel passively acquiesced, and then it was that Lady Isabel Somers became Lady Henry Somerset.

THE LORDS OF BADMINTON.

From a worldly point of view it did not seem disadvantageous. The ducal family to which Lord Henry stood second in succession is one of the most distinguished in the West Country. The Duke of Beaufort is one of those remarkable men whose character M. Taine would have loved to delineate as the last surviving type of the Nimrod peer. Polished, agreeable, punctilious in the discharge of his duties in Church and in State—as he conceived them—the duke unites the morals of Charles the Second with the primitive tastes of Squire Western. Badminton, that princely pile, is a kind of Mecca of the hunting world, in which the chief end of man is the pursuit of the fox for six days a week. Eastnor is a library and a museum. There are books at Badminton, but they are of less account than spurs and stirrups: and as for relics—the armor of the Black Prince, forgotten in the garret, is as nothing compared with the brush of the latest fox. Lord Henry Somerset, the second—legitimate—son of the duke, was, as befitting a scion of such a house, in high favor in Court and in the counsels of the Conservative party. He was one of Mr. Disraeli's *protégés*; and when the Tories came in in 1874 he became Comptroller of the Royal Household, with fair prospect of one day becoming a member of the Cabinet. He was already a member of the House of Commons and a Privy Councillor.

MARRIED BUT NOT MATED.

For a time all went well, or fairly well. They were married in 1872. Tennyson sent the bride on her bridal day a basket of snowdrops which he had

gathered for her with his own hands. In 1874 Lady Henry, then twenty-three years of age, became the mother of a boy, her only child, in whom she found some consolation for the disappointments of an uncongenial marriage; for Lord Henry had few tastes in common with his wife. The law courts pronounced the mother the guardian of the boy, and an amicable separation was arranged.

ALONE.

Lady Henry, thus disembarrassed of her husband, devoted herself assiduously to the upbringing of her boy and the discharge of the usual social duties of a lady of her position. In addition to these she was, as she had always been, ever ready to help in any work of charity or of mercy. "I first saw Lady Henry," says one of her faithful and devoted domestics, "when she was lighting a fire in my mother's empty hearth in a London slum." That was before the departure of Lord Henry, when he was still Comptroller, and long before the practice of slumming had become fashionable. After Lord Henry went she naturally took a less active part in society, but she kept up the usual round of the woman of the world. Her sister had married the Marquis of Tavistock; her father was in delicate health and much abroad, and Lady Henry had many lonely hours at Reigate Priory, which she sought to enliven by diligent devotion to the management of the estate, the introduction of improved poultry farming, with incubators and the like. She was active, energetic and independent, but she had not yet felt the great impulse which was soon to transform her whole life.

IV.—THE VOICE UNDER THE ELM.

"The word of the Lord came to Elijah;" "The Lord spake unto Abraham, saying;" and Saul on his



REIGATE PRIORY.

way to Damascus heard a voice from heaven ; with all these formulas we are sufficiently familiar. But the possibility of similar utterances being audible to-day is scouted by the majority who have never heard voices or seen visions. The psychologist, however, who recognizes the existence of the sub-liminal consciousness equally with the devout of all ages who know nothing of psychology, knows that "heard are the voices," not merely in Canaan of old, but this day and every day where the soul is open on the Godward side. Joan of Arc and St. Teresa are but two of the more conspicuous of those the course of whose life has been determined by the promptings of an invisible monitor apparently speaking to the soul through other avenues than those of the senses, and there is nothing incredible that Lady Henry Somerset should at the fateful moment of her career have heard a voice the echoes of which have been distinctly audible in her life ever since.

THE PRIORY AT REIGATE.

She was at Reigate when it happened. Reigate Priory has always been the favorite retreat of Lady Henry. Seated on the southern side of the great chalk down which rises to the highest point at Box Hill, the Priory looks out upon the loveliest district in the fair county of Surrey. It is a homely, comfortable country house when compared with the stately splendor of Eastnor, but rejoicing in traditions which its more modern rival cannot boast. The estate in which it stands, with the Priory itself, was given by William of Orange to the Lord Chancellor Somers for his services in securing the expulsion of the Stuarts and the establishment of the constitutional kingship. Seldom was princely guerdon more nobly earned. But the associations of the Priory go much further back than the days of the glorious Revolution. It was, as its name implies, a monastic establishment in olden time, familiar to the pilgrim thousands who followed the ancient pilgrim way across Surrey to the shrine of Becket at Canterbury. The inn which Chaucer mentions in his "Canterbury Tales" as standing at Reigate has its direct lineal successor which occupies the same site and bears the same sign, although, alas ! it is no longer the identical hostelry in its bricks and mortar. Tradition asserts that it was at the Priory of Reigate, or rather in a cave on the estate communicating by a secret passage with the Priory on one side and a neighboring castle on the other, that the draft of the Magna Charta was drawn up which was afterwards imposed upon the king at Runnymede. A great titling barn of brick still standing at the rear of the house remains as a relic of the old institution which perished in Henry the Eighth's time. The estate is spacious, undulating, and well wooded ; its groves are notable as having been planted largely by Evelyn—as he mentioned in his diary—with fishpond, meadow land, gardens, and all the usual appurtenances of a country house. One of the special glories of the Priory is the Holbein mantelpiece, a photograph of which I reproduce here. The origi-

nal design is in the British Museum. It was made for the palace at Bletchingley that belonged to Catharine Howard. When that palace was pulled down some 200 years ago the carving was brought by the Howard family to Reigate, as the house at that time belonged to the Howard family. The Priory itself did not belong to the estate of the Chancel-



LADY HENRY AND HER INFANT SON.

lor, but was afterwards acquired by the family, as the castle was uninhabitable.

THE MISTS OF UNBELIEF.

It was here that Lady Henry lived in comparative retreat, bringing up her boy. She read much, and thought more. Her father had accustomed her from earliest childhood to follow with keen interest the development of modern Biblical criticism. When a mere child she read Chrysostom and other early fathers with intense delight, although with an ever-deepening sense of wonder at the immense difference between the faith they preached and the conventional Christianity of her own day. When the great catastrophe of her life overtook her, she plunged still more deeply into theological or anti-theological speculation. Strauss, Renan, and other writers of that school, exercised a powerful influence over her mind. The old landmarks seemed to be dissolving away into the mist of myth. Who knew but that after all there had never been such a person as Our Lord ; and as for



THE HOLBEIN AT REIGATE PRIORY.

Our Father, was there not enough of suggestion in her own lot without going to "nature red in tooth and claw" and "the iron laws" to justify a confused bewilderment as to whether there was any truth in it at all? Lady Henry was in the Valley of the Shadow, not of Death, but of Doubt; in the midst of a gray dimness that overclouded the sun and left all the old landmarks indistinct, and shadowy, and unreal.

THE VALLEY OF DECISION.

Lady Henry was still "in the swim" of society. She was, as she had always been, a woman of fashion and of the world. But as she declared long afterwards, "I can say that though I was long in society, and had enough to do to keep my head above water, and though I was a woman of the world, I have never been a worldly woman. I have never seen the day that I would not gladly have left parks and palaces for fields and woods." It was, therefore, not a violent change so much as a sudden and well-defined stage in the process of spiritual evolution that was marked by the voice under the elm. So it was with St. Teresa. Long before she had her visions and heard her voices she had been a *religieuse* dedicated to the life

of faith. But, as Mr. Froude says in his sketch of the Spanish saint:

"In the life of every one who has really tried to make a worthy use of existence there is always a point—a point never afterwards forgotten—when the road has ceased to be down hill and the climb upward commenced. There has been some accident, perhaps; or some one has died or one has been disappointed in something on which the heart has been fixed; or some earnest words have arrested attention—at any rate, some seed has fallen into a soil prepared to receive it. This is called, in religious language conversion; the turning away from sin and folly to duty and righteousness."

The moment, in Lady Henry's case, had almost come, when, one fine summer afternoon, she went out into her garden at Reigate Priory and took her seat at the foot of the great elm which is the most conspicuous tree in the grounds. For to her, as to Joan of Arc, it was in a garden when the summons came, nor was she more unmindful of the mysterious word.

THE VOICE FROM THE UNSEEN.

Luther heard the fateful voice which changed his life as he was toiling on his knees up the sacred stairs

at Rome. Lady Henry was seated under the shade of the elm tree one summer afternoon, thinking once more of the old insoluble enigma, "Was He? Was He not? If He was not, from whence came I? If He is, what am I, and what am I doing with my life?" Lady Henry had a party of friends at the Priory. She had strolled out into the garden in a somewhat listless fashion before afternoon tea, not dreaming that anything would happen. But as she sat at the foot of the elm tree, meditating, she heard a voice, not with her bodily ear, but in the inner depths of the soul, which has no need of such material mechanism. And the voice said: "*Act as if I were, and thou shalt know I am!*"

Lady Henry was somewhat startled. The voice came from no visible speaker. She heard it plainly and unmistakably. What did it mean? From whence did it come? She repeated it over in her mind. "Act as if I were, and thou shalt know I am."

The more she repeated it the more she was impressed with the wisdom of the counsel. Agitated and somewhat thrilled by the strange monition, she rose from the foot of the elm tree and began to walk to and fro up and down a *parterre* of lovely roses, which filled the summer air with fragrance. And ever as she walked a sense of the soundness of the advice impressed itself more and more deeply, and there gleamed before her a far-off welcome hope of peace and confidence and the assured presence of the Christ.

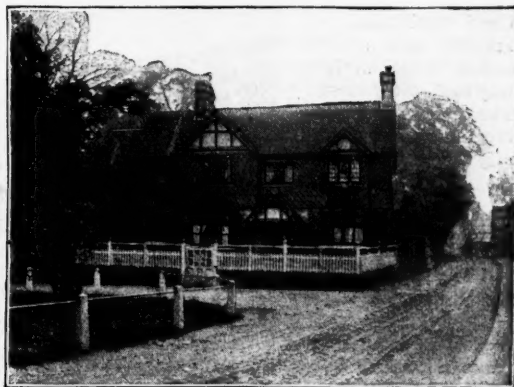
THE GOSPEL OF ST. JOHN.

That night Lady Henry retired early to her room and read through the Gospel according to St. John. She had long been familiar with the controversy as to its authorship; but the contents of the Gospel were comparatively fresh to her—as they are to many who spend years in asking, Whence and by Whom, but who often forget to ask What? As she read chapter after chapter the light of hope that glimmered fitfully in the rose garden grew clearer and brighter, until it became a radiance suffusing all the sky. And in the enthusiasm of her new-found hope she decided, there and then, to obey the Voice—to act, to the best of her ability, as if He were; and to trust that the promise might be fulfilled to her, and that he might reveal Himself to her in due season.

Next morning when she met her guests she told them simply but decidedly that she was going into retirement. She was leaving society for solitude, if haply she might in privacy find peace and joy in believing. Her friends were amazed. "But you know you never could be quite sure of Isabel," and so with more or less courteously veiled expressions of sarcastic regret they took their leave. Her fashionable friends fell from her fast enough. She had no difficulty in dropping them. They dropped her. And then she betook herself to Eastnor with her boy to carry out her appointed plan.

IN RETREAT.

Ignatius Loyola and Mohammed, and many another of the makers of the world's history, have thus



THE COTTAGE, REIGATE.

gone into retreat after the first great awakening, and remained there they did not exactly know why, being made ready for a warfare the nature of which they saw but dimly or not at all. It is a natural instinct. The old world has crumbled to pieces beneath your feet. Of the new heaven and the new earth you do not feel sure. There must be meditation in the wilderness, wrestling in silent prayer, and serious waiting upon the Lord, if so be He will graciously make plain our path before us.

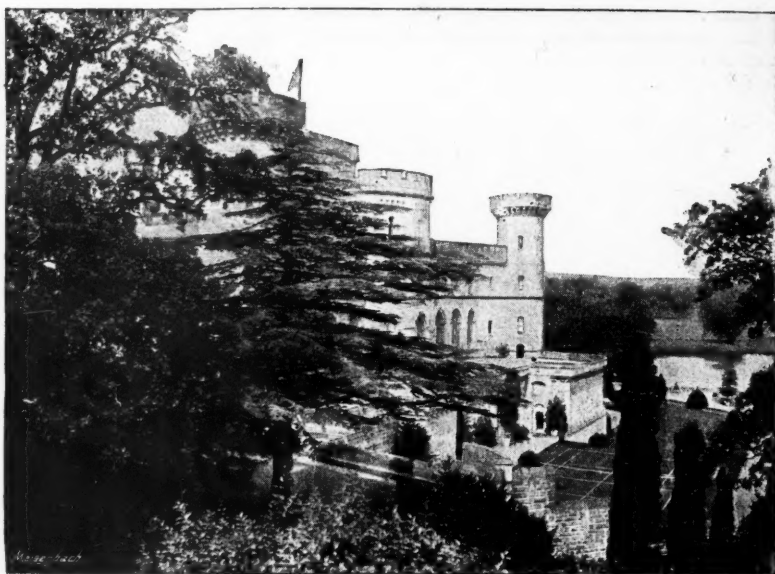
ENCHANTED EASTNOR.

Lady Henry could nowhere have found a pleasanter or more secluded Patmos than that which welcomed her at Eastnor. The castle is like a dream of old romance. Standing at the foot of the storied Malvern hills, its stately towers rise high above the trees, the embodiment of strength and security, in the midst of all that is loveliest in nature. Eastnor Castle has every charm but one, and that the rapidly moving years are steadily supplying. The mysterious charm of eld, the associations of hoar antiquity, are denied to a pile which does not date back further than the beginning of the present century. But with that exception Eastnor possesses every charm of the lordly pleasure house of the poet's dream. Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole country side, the castle rises high above one of the most lovely miniature lakes that ever gladdened a landscape. The view from the terrace over the lake, which fills the wooded basin, is like a scene in fairyland. As the swan sails stately across the mere, making long ripples across the glassy water in which the foliage of a hundred trees is reflected as in a burnished mirror, you seem to be transported to the region which the bards of chivalry have made their own. Ariosto dreamed of nothing more lovely than this combination of wood and water, of the great green slope of the mountain on which the deer are browsing, and the lofty turrets and loftier keep which form the background to a perfect picture. Up such a glade as that, beneath the embowering trees, Lancelot rode on his knightly quest; or from such enchanted palace issued forth

the jocund throng of knights and squires and ladies fair on their way to the tournament. There is nothing to break the illusion. It might be the palace of the faerie queen; and the whirling work-a-day world of the nineteenth century seems to have furled off like the thunder-clouds of last July, leaving only the wide, infinite expanse of azure sky.

ALONE WITH THE ONE BOOK.

It was at this delightful abode that Lady Henry retired to study and to think. For the most part of the years she spent here her Bible was her chief counsellor. Occasionally she endeavored to ascertain what kind of counsel or of guidance others had to offer. Lord Radstock's kindly proffered suggestions were listened to as attentively as she had inquired into the teachings of Dr. Pusey. But the genial theology of the great-hearted Quaker preacher, Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, found a truer echo in her own nature and experience. Mrs. Josephine Butler, who had always been among her heroines, and whom she met later on, was sympathetic and full of affectionate tenderness. But Lady Henry did not dream at that time that she was ever destined to be as a daughter to that Mother in Israel in her arduous and painful task. Lady Henry lived alone, educating her boy, adored by her domestics, but seeing few visitors; working out for herself, step by step, the duty to which she was called. What it was she knew not, nor could any one tell her. She was oppressed by a hideous sense of the wrongness of things. Sin and sorrow, vice and crime, marred the scene wherever she turned. What could she do to mend it? Was it any good trying to do anything? It all seemed so hopeless. Who was she, indeed, that she could dare to hope to do anything? A deep depressing sense of her own unworthiness and helplessness weighed her down. At times, when suffering from one of her many agonizing headaches, the burden seemed greater than she could bear. But out of that blackness of thick darkness she was delivered by the light that streamed from the sacred Book. His word was a lamp to her feet and a light to her path. The passion of motherhood stayed by her and stayed her. Whatever else she was called or was not called to do, she was called to save the little lad who was growing



EASTNOR CASTLE.

up bright and slight by her side. Behind them lowered what curse of heredity; and between him and it what was there if she failed?

And besides her boy there were those faithful retainers who for years have formed the loyal garrison and bodyguard of the chatelaine of Eastnor. And beyond the castle gates there were the villagers. Each class brought its own duties and responsibilities; and as Lady Henry timidly essayed to be faithful in small things to do each, she was gradually led on and on until she at last arrived at her present position.

V.—FINDING HER WORK.

Lady Henry, although not possessing much genius for detail, has a strong executive instinct. When she wants a thing done, she will, if others fail, do it herself. All men who have done anything have done it in that way. But women have usually been debarred from doing things themselves—no matter how capable they might be; the fatal original sin of their sex has been held to disqualify them from putting their own hand to the plough. The monarchical and aristocratic system has at least the virtue of opening a clear road to the women born in great positions to the exercise of great functions. Only under a monarchy could a woman be installed in the very head and front of the political and administrative management of affairs. Only in a semi-feudal system could women exercise the authority and wield the influence of the chatelaine who reigns as the little queen in her own domains. The recognition of the right of women in such positions to act as freely as if they were men in spheres usually

monopolized by the other sex, facilitates the extension of woman's activity into other spheres from which it was a short time ago shut out.

AS LADY CLARA VERE DE VERE.

Lady Henry began by playing Lady Clara Vere de Vere among the poor at her gates. But being of a practical turn of mind, and with the hereditary instinct for examining into the causes of things, she soon discovered that it was of little use dispensing charity unless you could build up character; and in building up character the first thing to be done was to prevent the perpetual undermining of character which was due to the drinking habits of society. She found intemperance everywhere the first foe with which she had to combat.

High and low the vice seemed almost universal. Servants imitated their masters, maids their mistresses. Of this Lady Henry tells an amusing story. Before her marriage, after Lord Somers and the family had been absent for a long time on the Continent, they returned to Eastnor. They had left behind them a favorite parrot with the servants, and when they returned Lady Isabel sent for her pet. To her great amusement the bird would do nothing but imitate the sounds with which it had been familiarized during their absence. "Pop," it said, emulating with ludicrous fidelity the popping of a wine cork. "Pop! take a glass of sherry, take another glass." But now the time was coming when the popping of the wine cork was to cease in Eastnor Castle.

APOSTLE OF TEMPERANCE.

For Lady Henry started a small temperance society in the village, and began to make proselytes for total abstinence. Her first speech was delivered to the villagers in a little schoolroom close to the castle gates. It was carefully prepared, just fifteen minutes long, and at its close she signed the pledge and invited them to follow her example. For she practiced what she preached, and became herself a total abstainer. That was the first decided step on the road which has led her to the presidency of the most active temperance association in Britain.

From speaking to a few villagers, the transition was not difficult to addressing a public meeting. She held Bible readings in the kitchens of the farmers on her estate, and held mothers' meetings in the billiard room of the castle. People heard that her Bible readings were effective, and invited her here and there. Lady Henry has a voice that in itself might do much toward making any woman speaker's fame; and she did not disdain to take trouble in training it. When she began, she used to station her maid in the gallery with instructions that she must raise her handkerchief whenever her mistress dropped her voice. By these and other means, together with the aid of great self-possession, native and acquired, Lady Henry became one of the most successful platform speakers of our time. At first no one took much notice of her speaking, and for some time little was known of her outside the immediate neighborhood of Eastnor. Past events in her history had combined

with certain natural tendencies to make her shy almost to pain. Whenever she entered a social circle she was always conscious that certain whispered histories were associated with the name she bore, and this extreme shrinking from publicity made her determination to speak on public platforms doubly difficult. In the earlier days of her public work she often said that to stand before an audience amounted to acute physical suffering.

THE EXCOMMUNICATED LAWN-TENNIS PARTY.

Lady Henry, finding that some of her neighboring villagers were left, owing to circumstances into which it is needless to enter here, without any spiritual ministrations, put up for them several iron mission houses on different parts of her estate and arranged for the supply of both resident and visiting evangelists. The need was admitted. The regular ecclesiastical authorities would or could do nothing. Lady Henry took the bull by the horns and met the difficulty. But old fogginess of the clerical persuasion stood aghast. The parochial system, the recognized conventionalities and all the ecclesiastical frippery-froppery—which have come to be to so many clergymen as the Urim and Thummim of the chief priest—were outraged. It was necessary to protest. Lady Henry could not be allowed to go on in this scandalous fashion. But how? She was not amenable to Episcopal discipline. Over the mistress of Eastnor Castle not even a diocesan council could sit in judgment. At last, however, the benignant Fates opened up a way for meting out to lady Henry the punishment due for all her sins. It is the custom in that part of the country for the local gentry, by way of promoting brotherly union among the clergy, to give in turn clerical lawn-tennis parties, to which all the clerics are bidden and which all the clerics attended. Lady Henry's turn came round; invitations were duly sent out; the lawn was made ready, and an ample store of refreshment laid in for the expected guests. But that afternoon in place of the expected brigade of clerics there only arrived one solitary shamefaced emissary. He came to explain that the clergy had decided that on account of her action in erecting these conventicles it would not be right or seemly for them to appear to countenance her conduct by putting in an appearance at her lawn-tennis party. They were, therefore, not coming. Lady Henry, much amused at this self-denying ordinance, summoned the village cricket club to the feast prepared for the parsons, and there was more merriment that day at Eastnor than if the expected guests had arrived. Next time the lawn-tennis party came round Lady Henry sent out her invitations as if nothing had happened, and the clergy came trooping in as if nothing had happened. The excommunication was for that one occasion only.

Lady Henry persevered. Beginning with temperance, she gradually advanced. Perhaps it was the memory of John Stuart Mill; perhaps it was the natural influence of her own surroundings; but whatever it was, Lady Henry began to discern more and more clearly that the whole moral movement

was inextricably wrapped up with the cause of woman and the cause of labor. In her own terse phrase she discovered that she who is the "Life-giver" should also be the "Lawgiver."

MISS WILLARD.

It was about this stage in her development when one day at Eastnor she came across Miss Willard's touching tribute to her sister Mary, entitled "Nineteen Beautiful Years." "It was a rainy Sunday, some seven years ago," Lady Henry told me, "that I went down as usual at the castle to have tea with my capable and faithful housekeeper. We usually sat together on Sunday afternoon and discussed the affairs of the village and the wants of the people, as she conducted large mothers' meetings for me in the village. I saw on her table a little blue book, and taking it up read the title, 'Nineteen Beautiful Years.' It was the well-known memorial volume written by Frances E. Willard after the death of her sister Mary. I sat down by the fire and soon became so engrossed that my old housekeeper could get nothing out of me that day, nor did I move until I had finished the little volume. From that time on I was impressed by that personality that has meant so much to so many women. The simplicity, the quaint candor, and the delicate touches of humor and pathos were a revelation to me of a character that remained on my mind as belonging to one whom I placed in a niche among the ideal lives of whom I hoped to know more, and at whose shrines I worshiped. My first visit to America was as much to see and know Miss Willard as for any other purpose, and to understand from her the principle upon which she had worked the marvelous organization of which she has long been president." Lady Henry's son, who was now growing up to early manhood, had a craving to shoot the great moose deer that wander on the hills north of the Yellowstone. He made up a shooting party for the Far West, and Lady Henry accompanied them as far as Chicago. There she met Miss Willard, and found all her anticipations more than realized. In the Willard household she found for the first time the realization of her ideal of Woman's Christian Temperance work. Mrs. Willard took to the English stranger as if she had been a re-incarnation of her lost daughter Mary. "Lady Henry has the unobtrusiveness of perfect culture," said the old saint; "she shall be loved always for her sweet ways." In America Lady Henry found much readier appreciation than in her own country. Not only did she find in Miss Willard a sister beloved, but she found everywhere in America the most enthusiastic welcome.

HER RECEPTION IN AMERICA.

Our American kinsfolk were the first to discover her genius, capacity and charm, and their recognition did much to pave the way for her success in this country on her return. No one born outside the United States since the days of Lafayette ever received so enthusiastic a welcome from Americans as did Lady Henry Somerset when she visited the West.

It was not merely that the greatest halls were crowded wherever she was announced to speak, and that the overflow of those unable to get in blocked the streets and stopped the tramcars; it was much more than that. She was welcomed to the hearts of the best people everywhere, and, most marvelous of all, the newspapers from Maine to California were uniformly civil. Usually the mere craze to do something out of the regular run secures an occasional and exceptional outburst of vulgar rudeness, but Lady Henry was spared even this usual exception to the uniform cordiality of the American press. She made good use of her time. She attended Moody's School for Evangelists, and studied still more closely at the feet of the President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and served her apprenticeship in journalism as one of the editors of the *Union Signal*. What with public meetings, private receptions, interviews, journalism and studying, Lady Henry may be said to have succeeded in acclimatizing herself as an American more completely and more rapidly than any English noble has ever done before.

WORK AT CHICAGO.

Lady Henry remained some time at Chicago and took part in editing the *Union Signal*, the organ of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. It was her first journalistic apprenticeship. She was associated with Miss Willard also in editing a memorial volume to the memory of Julia Ames, under the title "A Young Woman Journalist." Miss Ames, who had been one of the editors of the *Union Signal*—a young woman of singularly beautiful character, and of devoted Christian enthusiasm, had been one of Miss Willard's most capable lieutenants. It was in this way that there was begun that close intimacy between the leaders of temperance work in America and England which is of the happiest augury for the future of the two branches of the English-speaking race.

THE AMERICAN INFLUENCE.

Miss Willard has naturally exercised over Lady Henry the ascendancy which the elder woman who has arrived exercises over the younger who has her position still to make. Miss Willard, although starting from the opposite extreme of politics, had arrived at pretty much the same conclusions as those to which Lady Henry had been driven. They were both broadly evangelical in their conception of Christianity, without any of that repugnance and antipathy to Roman Catholicism which so often accompanies evangelical zeal. Both were enthusiastic total abstainers, putting temperance in this age only second to the Gospel. Both also were profoundly convinced that, while beginning with the Gospel, the work of social regeneration must be as comprehensive and many-sided as are the evils which they sought to combat; and both saw—what, indeed, it does not need a very profound perception to discover—that the approaching advent of woman in the political sphere affords the chief ground for hoping that the future times will be better than these. So far it is probable that these two good ladies did more to confirm each other

in the faith than anything else. What Miss Willard taught Lady Henry was the importance of the labor movement to the temperance and other social questions, and the immense possibilities that lay before the Associated Moral Reformers if America and Britain undertook the leadership of the progressive forces of the world.

AN INCIDENT IN SKYE.

Not that Lady Henry has been indifferent to the condition of the people question. She looks back with gratitude to the year 1880, when she was able to take a practical part in the redressing of the crofters' grievances in the Isle of Skye. She was there with some friends, with whom she had rented twenty thousand acres of shooting, when she discovered that the crofters, maddened by the oppression of some factors, were almost on the verge of a revolt of despair. There had been some rioting, and there was a prospect of more. Lady Henry, with her strong practical sense, set to work to remedy matters. She helped the minister of the kirk to raise a loan fund to get boats for the fishery, and then she posted off to see the landlord whose factors had caused the trouble. He was at first skeptical, but on making inquiries he found that she had correctly represented matters, and the abuses for a time were removed. This was almost at the beginning of the crofters' agitation, and the incident has long since been forgotten. But it left a deep impression on Lady Henry's mind, and filled her with an abiding conviction that a good deal might be done to ameliorate the hardship of life if only those who had the means would use the opportunity. Miss Willard entirely shares this conviction, and believes that in the labor movement there is to be discerned the promise and potency of a lever strong enough to right many wrongs and clear away much social injustice; and she succeeded in implanting this conviction in Lady Henry's mind, where it is likely to bear good fruit in time to come.

MISSIONING IN WALES.

Her knowledge of the working classes is not derived from theory, nor is it that superficial acquaintance which is gained by the short visits paid by the great lady to the village folk. She was at once impressed that to understand their needs meant to live their life. Her temperance work had led her through the smoke-grimed valleys of South Wales, and she there realized the neglect and miserable monotony of the lives of thousands who toil that others may be rich. She set to work to establish missions in those great centers of darkness where life and death seem brought together with such vivid reality. Her greatest difficulty at the outset was how best to judge the people's needs. She arranged for tents or halls to be hired, and for ten or twelve days' missions to be carried on in each place, herself finding lodgings with some workingman's family and living as one of themselves. On one occasion she said that she was walking through the grimy streets of a great iron manufacturing town seeking rooms, when she was directed to the house of a coal weigher, whose wife, they told

her, would let her lodgings. Lady Henry called at the house and told the woman her errand—a lady who was coming for a mission wanted rooms. After much hesitation the woman said: "If it was for you I would not mind, but ladies give so much trouble." Lady Henry finally persuaded her to relent, and without giving any name secured the rooms. On her return she said to her landlady: "You see I have come instead of 'the lady,' but I will not give you any trouble." She has had wonderful meetings through those Welsh valleys, often addressing five or six hundred men, who seemed as little children in their gentle eagerness to show their appreciation and love in return for her intense desire for their betterment morally and spiritually. She has often said that no hall in which she has ever spoken impressed her so much as the black darkness of the pits in which she has held meetings among the colliers during their dinner hour, their seamed and grimy faces often bathed in tears as they spoke together of the life beyond that is often so near, for the veil is thin, and death is present often in the dense darkness where they toil.

THE WIDER OUTLOOK.

The wider outlook over the whole world as the sphere of operations for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union naturally fascinated Lady Henry. She is a woman of an Imperial mood, and she constantly marvels at the indifference with which Englishmen and Englishwomen regard the Empire which they have created. The Americans have a keener appreciation of the opportunities for usefulness created by the world-girdling achievements of the English-speaking race, and it is not surprising that Lady Henry came back from the States with a determination to do what she could to help to federate the moral reform movements throughout the English-speaking world. Yet by the irony of things this enterprise of hers, prompted as it was by the purest and loftiest feelings of patriotism, was misrepresented by all her opponents as a monstrous attempt to Americanize Britain! In reality, the whole question at issue was whether or not the British Women's Temperance Association possessed sufficient political acumen and patriotic ambition to aspire to the leadership of the moral movement in our own Empire. At present, both in Australia, Africa and India, earnest workers are looking rather to Chicago than to London for the inspiration of leadership and practical direction in the aggressive work to which they have been called. Lady Henry wished to change that. It remains to be seen how far she will succeed. But whether she succeeds or fails, the last reproach that ought to be brought against her is that of Americanizing our institutions.

THE BRITISH WOMEN AND THEIR PRESIDENT.

Lady Henry was elected president of the British Women's Temperance Association in 1891. She has held the office ever since. But it was not until the last twelve months that she has had, as it were, to fight for her life against the reactionary section of

her own supporters. She fought the good fight, however, with commendable pertinacity and good humor, and ultimately at the late council meeting succeeded in receiving a decisive triumph. There is no need to go into the details of this controversy, now happily ended; but it is due to Lady Henry to set forth briefly the nature of the dispute, which, while it lasted, generated an extraordinary amount of heat. Lady Henry, as president, took her office seriously. The majority of the executive committee—now fortunately the minority—wished her to be a mere figure-head. To this Lady Henry objected. In this no doubt she Americanized, while her critics wished her to accept the position of a Constitutional British sovereign. But it is obvious that Lady Henry, upon whom falls the greatest part of the work—last year she was on the platform nearly every other night—should be vested with a corresponding degree of authority. When Lady Henry and the majority of the executive committee differed, the majority suggested that she should resign. Lady Henry flatly refused. "To his own master he standeth or falleth," she said, "and I refuse to recognize any master save the representative Council of the Association." The result justified her attitude, for when the Council met it emphatically approved Lady Henry's policy. Below were surface squabbles; the root question at issue between the two parties was whether the British Women's Temperance Association should stick solely to the propaganda of Total Abstinence or whether it should develop, as its American forerunner had done, into an association charged with the oversight of all branches of moral, social and political reform, which are radically connected with the cause of temperance. After a prolonged and stormy meeting the representatives of the branches of the association came to a decisive vote, settling once for all that Lady Henry had correctly interpreted the mind of the British women.

"THE JESUIT IN DISGUISE."

The controversy towards the close was enlivened by the familiar apparition of the Jesuit in disguise. Lady Henry, you see, lives in a priory, and is very Catholic in her sympathies, and at one time her boy had a Roman Catholic as a coach. She had also at various times resided in Italy and other popish countries, and the hall at Eastnor is full of altar pieces and other paintings by artists who were popish, as well as old masters—what better evidence could be required to prove that Lady Henry was a Jesuit in petticoats, commissioned by the Pope for the purpose of subjugating Britain to Rome by means of the British temperance women? That, of course, is the mere drivel of impotent stupidity. What was really interesting was the immense amount of emotion which was general at the meeting of the Council. It is something new in political assemblies to suspend the business to hold prayer meetings and to sing the "Rock of Ages;" and it seems to the unprejudiced male observer an unjustifiable refinement of cruelty to sing the "Doxology" in the ears of your defeated opponents. The women in Council did these things, and after the

victory was over an enthusiastic deputation made their way to her house in Gordon Square to serenade Lady Henry with the familiar strains of "The Lion of Judah." Whatever else women may bring into politics, they are not likely to leave out emotion, music or religion.

THE WHITE AS WELL AS THE BLUE RIBBON.

It would be a mistake, however, to regard Lady Henry solely from the point of view of the temperance reformer. She has been not less brave and true in other departments of moral reform. Before the misfortune that terminated her married life, she had repeatedly testified silently, but not the less effectively, against the lax morals in favor in high places. It sometimes requires more moral grit to refuse to invite a king's mistress to dinner than to face a stormy public meeting, and to leave the room of a prince rather than tolerate a *double entendre* is an ordeal from which most people would shrink. Lady Henry, although an ardent Liberal and temperance woman, did not hesitate to appear on the platform of the Tory candidate in the Forest of Dean, who was not only a Tory but a brewer to boot, in order to protest against the scandal of Sir Charles Dilke's candidature. The scene was a memorable one—memorable alike for the brutal savagery of those who broke up the meeting and hunted Lady Henry to the station, stoning her carriage, and cursing her as she went, and for the calm courage and imperturbable self-possession with which she comported herself throughout. Lady Henry, from her earliest childhood, never seems to have known what fear meant. The outrage, however, was none the less a scandalous one, only too thoroughly in keeping with the scandal of the candidature against which Lady Henry went to protest.

AT HOME: LADY BOUNTIFUL.

But Lady Henry's life is not spent in public demonstrations, protests and platform disputations. These things, after all, constitute but a fraction of her existence. She is much engaged in the administration of her estates, and a never-failing effort to be faithful to her stewardship. She has made her seats at Eastnor and at Reigate into guest houses for the recruiting of the weary and heavy laden of every rank, but chiefly of the poorest. Hundreds of convalescents from the most squalid regions of London have found themselves, through her bounty, treated as the guests of a peeress in castle or in priory. At Reigate Lady Henry has long maintained a home of the otherwise unmanageable orphan girls, taking over often the ne'er-do-wells of the workhouse, and turning them out well-trained laundry maids and domestic servants. Of her private benefactions it is impossible to speak. They are unobtrusive and silent, but constantly exercised within the range of her influence. Many there are who will rise up and call her blessed of whom the world has never heard, and never will hear.

RECREATION.

Lady Henry is a capital horsewoman, being, as it were, born in the saddle, and never so much at home as when driving a couple of more or less unmanageable steeds. There is plenty of game on her estates, which her son shoots, for the Beaufort hunting strain is strong in his blood, and he will go to the uttermost ends of the earth after great game. The Eastnor estate is well stocked with deer, great herds of which may be seen browsing along the slope of the Malvern. Lady Henry religiously abjures the use of all intoxicants for herself, but she is obliged so far to bow the knee in the house of Rimmon as to supply the accursed things to her son's guests, some of whom are not yet educated up to the high standard of the Blue Ribbon. Smoking also is permitted in the castle, for the American habit of regarding the cigarette as almost as pernicious as the cocktail has not made much progress on this side the Atlantic. When making a long speech—and at the last convention she spoke two hours and a half on end—she says she finds a cup of tea beaten up with an egg the best refresher

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

Of the caste feeling which is so strong among many of her order Lady Henry has not a trace. She is more French than English in many respects; and this accounts for many things, including, among others, a gayness of manner and a lucidity of perception which is not the usual characteristic of the British matron. Lady Henry and Miss Willard are like sisters, and the two undoubtedly form a very strong combination, as remarkable for its contrasts as for its resemblances. To help Miss Willard, who was far from well, at the Denver convention she crossed the Atlantic last autumn, postponing many meetings which had been arranged for until her return. Some of those whose engagements had been postponed were irate, and visited their wrath upon Miss Willard, of whom they were jealous, by displaying their state of mind in mean little ways which only redounded to their own discredit. All that is over and done, and henceforth the banded forces of the moral reform movement here and in the States will march under leaders as perfectly united in heart and in mind as it is possible for leaders to be.

THE WORLD'S W. C. T. U.

Lady Henry is vice-president of the World's W. C. T. U., with which the British Women's Temperance Association is now organically federated. From this society may come the seed of the first world-wide federation of the whole English-speaking race, which will hold its conventions alternately in each of the great divisions of Englishdom. Miss Helen Hood, a devoted and experienced American organizer, is on the spot for the development of the World's W. C. T. U. The worst thing about these excellent associations is their titles, which display an alarming tendency to annex all the letters of the alphabet. Lady Henry has this year undertaken to edit half of the *Woman's Herald*, as one of the organs of the World's W. C. T. U., which is useful to her as

a medium of communication pending the full development of what may be described as an English *Union Signal* on this side of the Atlantic. Lady Henry writes well in prose and verse, and has made the most of the admirable opportunities of culture which came to her by her birth. Therein she differs little from other members of her order. Where the difference comes in is that they use their talents to please themselves, whereas Lady Henry uses hers for the benefit of others.

As I have stated, Lady Henry comes of an artistic line, her father being one of the finest amateur artists in England, and her father's cousin, the Marchioness of Waterford, was among the finest amateur artists that England has ever produced. Lady Henry had a strong bent for a similar career to that of her distinguished relatives, and evinced remarkable gifts in that direction. She desired to study painting in oils, but her family considered such a career out of keeping with their plans of life for her, and she remains a water-colorist to this day.

A BUNDLE OF CHARPI.

Lady Henry is too easy by natural disposition to be a good disciplinarian. Being a declared philanthropist, every one seems to consider they have a chartered right to demand whatever they need of time, money or help, on penalty of denouncing her as a whited sepulchre. Do what you can for some people, there are other people who are still waiting to be helped, and discontented that their turn has not come. As a landlord, Lady Henry, in the opinion of many, exists to be put upon, and they consider it monstrous if she should press them to discharge their freely-contracted obligations. Although her subscriptions to temperance and other causes have made her lawyer look aghast, until she rallied him into acquiescence by telling him that this was her mode of racing—an illustration the sporting turfite in time appreciated—she is constantly being levied on in a fashion that is enough to deter any person of title and of fortune from throwing in their lot with the cause of reform. To be at the beck and call of every Tom, Dick, or Harry; to have to subscribe to every trumpery institution that can tack itself on to the sacred cause; to be fawned on by snobs and abused by ingrates—all this is in the day's work. But what Lady Henry should not allow is the frittering away of her strength by endless calls for all manner of trivial duties. She is now, as when she was Lady Isabel, afflicted in having too many *parents*. But she is now a woman, and in a position to hold her own. As commander-in-chief she must not allow herself to do sentry-go on every platform throughout the country. I remember Madame Novikoff lamenting once that her life was but a bundle of charpi, from which every acquaintance and friend felt free to pull off a piece, until at the end of the day there was none left. Lady Henry is very much like that bundle of charpi at present, and it is neither good for her nor for the passers-by.

MOTHER AND SON.

On one thing Lady Henry may, however, congratulate herself, and that is her son. It is a common

fallacy among the fashionable that public work, occupying say one hour, incapacitates a woman for the duties of motherhood much more than private dissipation that consumes six hours. Lady Henry has never neglected her duties as mother in the discharge of her more public functions. Her son, a fine, tall, manly young fellow, who combines the hunting genius of the Beauforts with the higher enthusiasm of his mother and her father, is as devoted to her as she is to him. He is a bright, clever, kindly, high-principled young Englishman. Without any passionate predilection for Latin and Greek, young Somers has a shrewd wit, and a style which, if he finds time to cultivate it so that he may write as well as he talks, will give him a place in English letters. At present, in his twentieth year, he, in company with a good specimen of a young Englishman, is roughing it in the unexplored regions of the old Hudson Bay territory, in search of grizzlies—a pursuit which can hardly be regarded as indicating any degeneration of the Badminton strain of Nimrod under the influence of Lady Henry. That boy may have a great career if things are not made too easy for him, and from that point of view the grizzlies and the wilderness may be more useful to him than Balliol.

THE FUTURE —?

It is impossible to conclude this sketch without casting a glance ahead and wondering what kind of a position Lady Henry Somerset will have at the dawn of the twentieth century? One thing is certain, and that is, that whatever her position will be it will be at least as great in the English-speaking world beyond the sea as in England itself. Lady Henry and Miss Willard have come to be, more than any other living persons, the type and symbol of Anglo-American alliance which ought to be the next new birth of time. They contemplate making the round of the world in a year or two, and presenting their "Polyglot Petition of White Ribboners" against the alcohol and opium trades and licensed impurity (signed in fifty languages by millions of people), and they will not visit any town or city in the Queen's dominions where they will not find enthusiastic welcome and trained workers who for the first time will find that they are thought worthy of attention and consideration by British reformers. Hitherto the only world's women missionaries have come from America. We British are so insular. We create an empire, as Seeley says, in absence of mind, and we cannot be induced to think of it afterwards. But so far as Lady Henry can, all this is to be changed.

Hitherto there has only been one among the younger women whose chances of leadership were equal or superior to those of Lady Henry Somerset. Lady Aberdeen, being happily married and ensconced in the very heart of the Liberal party, apart from all natural gifts and graces, might have aspired to the premier place among our women. But Lady Aberdeen for the next five years is to live in Canada, where her husband is Governor-General. Lady Aberdeen need not regret the fact. It is a great position,

full of magnificent opportunities, in which she will also be a great and potent factor in the promotion of the Anglo-American *entente*, on which the future peace and progress of the world so largely depend. But not even the most brilliant and accomplished of ladies can be in two places at one time, and if Lady Aberdeen is in Canada, the place she might have occupied in London necessarily becomes vacant.

LORD SHAFTESBURY'S SUCCESSOR?

Of our leading women, Mrs. Butler is well up in years and frail in health. Mrs. Booth is dead. Mrs. Bramwell Booth is so immersed in rescue work as hardly to have time to take much part in the political field. Mrs. Fawcett is given over, body, soul and spirit, to combating Home Rule. Mrs. Besant, who might have played a great rôle in politics, for which she possesses almost every aptitude and every gift, both of character and of talent, is dedicated to the service of theosophy. The Duchess Adeline of Bedford, Lady Henry's sister, while a most gifted woman,



HENRY C. S. A. SOMERSET.

an accomplished Greek scholar and a remarkable writer, is a trifle too superior ever to do much in the leadership of a cause, although she has undoubtedly helped to mould the minds of women of her class to a truer view of their responsibilities. Where then shall we look for any one who has right of way before Lady Henry to the leading place? I know of none. Of possible rivals some have the talent, but have not the inspiring ambition to serve their fellows; others have ambition enough without the capacity. Long ago, when Lord Shaftesbury died, every one went about anxiously asking where we were to find his successor. They said, "Lo here and lo there!" but no man was discovered who was worthy to wear his mantle. But now, after all these years, it seems as if his mantle had fallen upon the shoulders of a woman.

THE MIRACLE OF THE MAID OF ORLEANS.

I ARRIVED at Orleans on Saturday evening, June 3, 1893. At midday I had read the inscription on the wreath affixed to the well-known statue of Jeanne d'Arc in Paris, proclaiming that Jeanne had been burnt as a heretic by the Bishop of Beauvais, on May 30, 1429. The motive of the reference was obvious. To honor the Maid of Orleans was well; but to have a fling at the Church was better. I was destined, however, to have at Orleans a still more remarkable illustration of the tendency in modern France to make the career of the Maid of Orleans the battleground of contending factions.

Sunday, June 4, was one of the glorious days which have been so numerous this summer. The great Cathedral was crowded in the morning with a congregation of which about one-sixth were men. The service, choral throughout, was exquisitely beautiful. How marvelous that with such melody in the "poor man's opera house," the poor man for the most part seemed to prefer the brazen clangor of the machine-ground music of the great fair, with its switchbacks, circuses, theatres and merry-go-rounds!

THE FÊTE DIEU AT ORLEANS.

In the afternoon the procession of the Fête Dieu was to start from the Cathedral and make the tour of the city. The front of the minster was gay with bannerettes and escutcheons; a great altar draped in crimson was dressed in the porch, and everywhere there was a profusion of flowers and evergreens. It was one of the great fête days of the Church. The residents along the line of route of the procession decorated their houses, festooning the streets with evergreens, covering the walls with carpets and tapestries, and, where those failed, stretching white sheets, to which they pinned rosebuds. A devout baroness had set up a shrine in her garden, and at the foot of the main street leading down to the river an altar was erected, its scarlet canopy looking very bright and pretty beneath the green trees, with the blue waters and yellow sands of the Loire stretching far behind. From all the parishes of the city children, flower-garlanded, in their Sunday finery, preceded by the young girls who had celebrated their first communion, in long gauzy veils of muslin, were hurrying to the afternoon service in the Cathedral, where they filled the nave with a billowy expanse of lawn-like purity.

THE ANTI-CLERICAL PROCESSION.

While watching the preparations for the procession my attention was suddenly arrested by a line of processionists crossing the great bridge that unites Orleans with the southern bank of the Loire. There seemed to be about 200 or 300, with banners and band, and we judged that they were a belated contingent

from one of the smaller parishes making their way to the Cathedral. It was not till next day that we discovered, from the local papers, that this was a rival procession, got up nominally in honor of Jeanne d'Arc, but really as a protest against the Catholic Church. It was a very small affair. The clerical organ disdainfully declares that only eighty-three persons took part in the demonstration, which was reported to the length of three columns in the Republican organ; a fact which perhaps explains how it was the same journal could not even find room for a paragraph describing the procession of the Fête Dieu, in which some 5,000 persons took part.

A CATHOLIC PAGEANT.

This latter procession was, to the unaccustomed eye of the English visitor, worth coming to Orleans to see. There was such brilliance, such harmonious yet vividly contrasted color, such poetry of motion, such melody of song. The flower-garlanded white-surpliced boys who, walking backwards, sprinkled with red rose-leaves the path of the advancing procession; the gorgeously-habited ecclesiastics pacing slowly before the Bishop, holding reverently the sacred pyx under the scarlet catafalque with its nodding plumes; and the long lines of white-veiled maidens, broken here and there by the sombre black of the motherly-faced nuns, made the tree-shaded quay of the Loire a scene of beauty that recalled far-away memories of the pageants of pagan Rome. There were emblazoned banners from all the parishes, heavy gilt crosses, gorgeous Swiss beards resplendent in gold epaulets and facings, lines of young school boys in scarlet petticoats with lawn sleeves, and everywhere lovely girls whose bronzed features and flower-decked hair gleamed through clouds of tulle. Here and there, at long intervals, bands were playing, but for the most part nothing was heard but the singing of the children. "*Je suis chrétien*" was the refrain of one hymn constantly repeated. It was a dream of artistic beauty; eye and ear alike were at once rested and inspired. When the host passed by every head was uncovered and every knee was bowed. After the Bishop came about 500 or 1,000 men singing reverently, singing all the time until the long procession wound its way back to the Cathedral door, where the crowd massed in the great square, was very imposing and beautiful to look upon. Whatever else the Old Church knows or does not know, the experience of centuries has at least given it an unrivaled instinct for stage management.

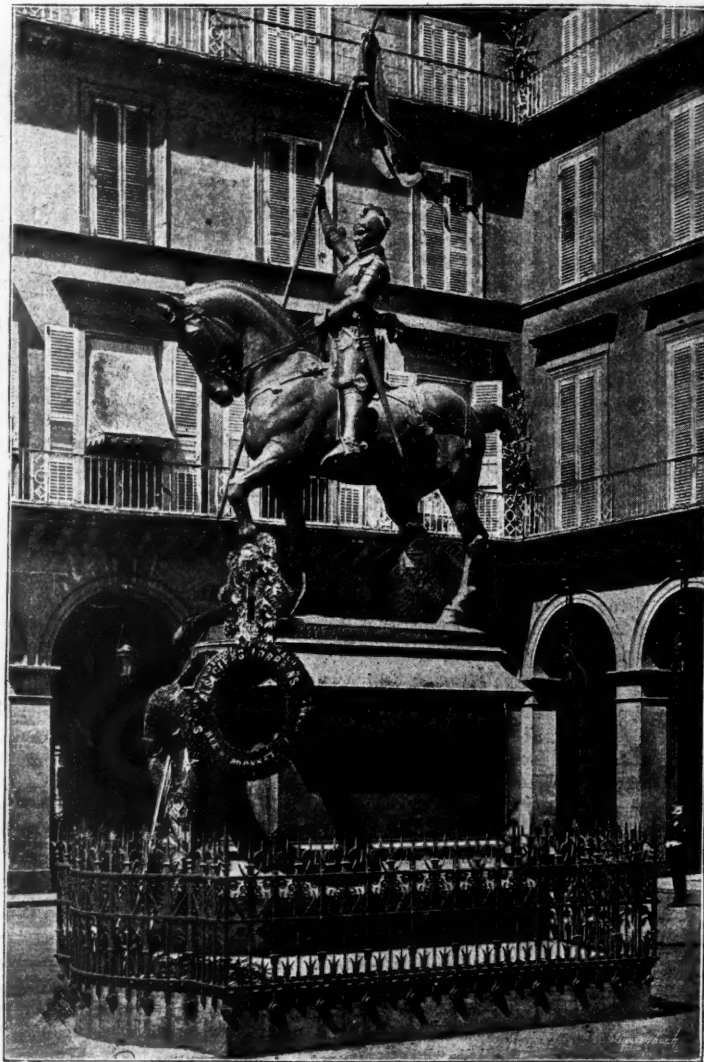
JEANNE D'ARC AND THE FACTIONS.

Next day, looking over the *Républicain Orléannais*, I found the report of the proceedings at the rival demonstration, and learned then for the first time

how fiercely the battle promises to rage over the memory of the famous Maid of Orleans. Republican committees have been formed in Paris, Orleans and Rouen for the purpose of celebrating by a civic fête the martyrdom of the Maid. These civic fêtes are set on foot with the avowed object of pushing the anti-clerical propaganda—that is to say an anti-Christian propaganda. It must be admitted that as a weapon against the priests and the Church which is organized under the Pope, they could not have made a better choice than Jeanne d'Arc; but as a weapon against Christianity they could not have made a worse; for while the Church burnt her, her faith in Christ sustained her in spite of the Church. Jeanne was before everything a Christian, not in word only, but in deed; nor was Dumas blaspheming when he styled her "the Christ of France." She would have shrunk in horror from Dumas; but he expressed bluntly what all must feel who study her life. She was not the second person of the Trinity, but she was a Christ if ever woman was. She had all the distinctive notes of Jesus of Nazareth—regarding the carpenter's Son, of course, merely from His human side. Not merely was her life a sacrifice and her death a martyrdom, but her story is saturated through and through with the same miraculous element which leads so many critics to distrust the narratives of the four evangelists. She lived and died in the constant presence of the invisible world, hearing the voices of angels and of just men and women long deceased. She had the gift of prophecy, and she worked miracles—not less miraculous because she never shrank from the use of human means to accomplish her end.

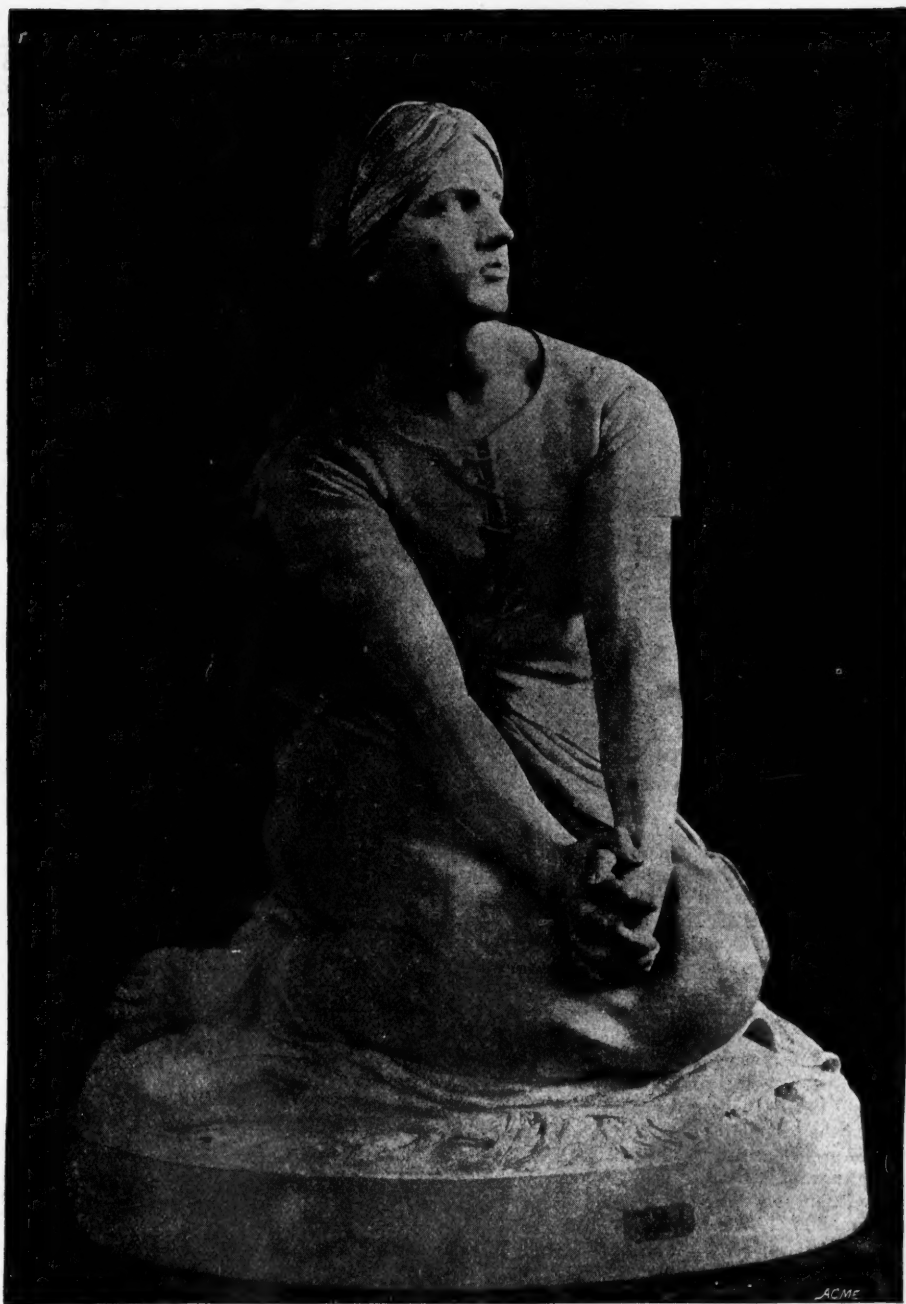
THE THESIS OF THE RATIONALIZERS.

It is this element of the so-called supernatural about the Maid of Orleans which makes her story at this moment, even more than formerly, so supremely fascinating. Here we have the question raised by the rationalists brought to the test of science and history and the human conscience. If we may have Chris-



STATUE OF JEANNE D'ARC AT PARIS.

tianity without the miracles, we may have Jeanne d'Arc without her Voices. Those who claim, as did the orators of the civic fête, that science and the democratic spirit have dissipated the Christian legend, naturally apply the same process to the story of their national heroine. But many of those who hold zealously to the miraculous element in the Gospel, yet do not see that there is much more legal and unimpeachable evidence in favor of the miraculous element in Jeanne d'Arc's story, are inclined to rationalize Jeanne all the more ruthlessly because of their reluctance to rationalize Christ.



JEANNE D'ARC AT DOMREMY.



STATUE OF JEANNE D'ARC BEFORE ORLEANS.

M. Emile Corra, speaking at the base of Jeanne's statue, proclaimed that "in our time, when the theological spirit disappears before reason and the democratic spirit, scientific criticism has banished the marvelous from history as well as from all other domains of thought." The other orators denied the supernatural mission of Jeanne. They denied that she was inspired by Providence or by any intelligence outside her own heart, and they protested against her being converted into a personage of the "old Catholic mythology." So far as they are concerned they do not intend to leave to the representatives of those who butchered Jeanne the exclusive right to exploit her glories for the benefit of the Church. With the last sentiment every one must sympathize. But it is another matter when we are asked to believe that Jeanne, the peasant girl of Domremy, enjoyed no inspiration from on high, had no communication with invisible beings, and, in short, had no providential or Divine mission intrusted to her care. "Jeanne," said M. Corra, "was not a mere rough peasant girl upon whom Providence had breathed. She was a woman of a beautiful intelligence and a great heart who devoted herself to her country, and who has a

right to a place in our history like Louis XI, Henry VI, Richelieu, Danton and Gambetta."

THE ISSUE.

There the issue is clearly defined. Was Jeanne a stone cut without hands from the mountain side for the purpose of being used in the hands of the Almighty to accomplish His chosen ends and manifest His omnipotent power by her very weakness and natural unsuitability for the task; or was she a woman of genius whose achievements were the natural result of the application of her native unaided powers to the accomplishment of a task that lay within range of mortal capacity? That is the issue which the French are debating among themselves. That is the issue to which, in the lull of polemical discussions over the authenticity of Gospels and the nature of Christian evidences, we in England may profitably devote some little thought. If the former hypothesis be correct, then Jeanne d'Arc and her mission belong rightly to the order of the so-called miraculous as much as Moses or David or Jesus Himself. Their range differs, but their action within the range in which they did operate is as inexplicable by what men regard as the ordinary laws of Nature and of life as the firing of a



STATUE OF JEANNE D'ARC AT ORLEANS.

cannon ball can be explained by the hurling of a stone from a sling.

WHAT IS "SUPERNATURAL?"

Here let me interpose, for fear of misunderstanding, to premise that I use the word miraculous in the popular vulgar sense which would justify the application of the term miraculous to an explosion of gunpowder by those totally ignorant of the uses of villainous saltpeter. To me there is nothing supernatural, nor is there any miracle, in the sense of an arbitrary infraction of Divine law. One is the Law and one is the Lawgiver. Nor does the best authenticated miracle in Holy Writ speak to me so forcibly of Divine wisdom and omnipotence as the silent operation of the cosmic force by which, in a few short weeks, a tiny seed blossoms out into square feet of fragrance and beauty; or a small package of albumen and yolk inside a fragile shell is converted into the iridescent plumage of the humming bird, or a living mechanism of flesh and feathers which is capable of producing the song of the nightingale. Whether Jeanne be accounted for on one hypothesis or the other, she is to me equally the instrument and handmaid of our Father. These discussions, therefore, whether of Jeanne or of Jesus, for me merely relate solely to the means He saw best to employ, and, whichever conclusion is arrived at, does not affect the central fact.

THE MIRACLE AS ADVERTISEMENT.

But there are others—possibly in all ages the majority of men—to whom if you can prove that anything has happened according to natural law, familiarly functioning around them to-day as yesterday the same, it is as if you shut out God from His universe. They will only begin to admit the reality of His existence when startled by the occurrence of something outside the regular and unwonted sequence of events. The phenomenon of birth is more marvelous than the mere return of life to a body from which the breath has departed. But births occur so constantly under certain conditions as to enable them to be generalized into the working hypothesis which we call a



JEANNE D'ARC AT THE CHURCH OF ST. CATHERINE DE FIERBOIS.

law of nature. Whereas the raising of a body from the dead—although it also might, had we but sufficient data, be reduced to its proper place among phenomena naturally recurring under certain conditions at present unknown—has occurred so seldom, and is so opposed to the working hypothesis which we call laws, that it has usually been the supreme advertisement of the founders of new religions. The quality of advertisement which it possesses in a supreme degree is possessed more or less by all the so-called supernatural or miraculous phenomena, so hateful to the narrower scientists, who are only a shade less bigoted and ridiculous than their predecessors in dogmatism who asserted with equal vehemence that the Thirty-nine Articles were a comprehensive solution of the mystery of the universe. These advertisements of Providence startle men out of their smug complacency, and compel them to recognize the birth of the



From a Bas-relief at Orleans.

JEANNE D'ARC DEPARTS TO SEEK THE KING AND TO SAVE ORLEANS.

Infinite Invisible, of the nature of which we know about as much by our microscopes and spectroscopes and other meteyards of science as the dwellers on the European coast-line knew in Jeanne's time of the American continent.

WHAT DOES JEANNE PROVE?

Was Jeanne such an advertisement? Was her career a proof of the existence of a higher power, of an Invisible Intelligence operating apparently from outside the material visible universe; a power with volition apart from our own; a power not ourselves, and yet a power which makes for righteousness? These questions, if answered in the affirmative in Jeanne's case, have an obvious importance from their bearing upon the whole question of Christian evidence. There are obvious advantages in changing the venue, so to speak, of the trial of the case from Palestine to France. The events are nearer to our own time. When St. Augustine began his Christian apostolate in Canterbury, about as many years had elapsed since the Crucifixion as have passed since the deliverance of Orleans. The facts are beyond dispute. All the conditions which are insisted upon as indispensable to valid evidence by those who repudiate as insufficient the testimony of the witnesses of the Resurrection and Ascension are supplied in the case of Jeanne. No one disputes the resurrection of France which was brought about by her mission. As little doubt exists as to her character, and as to the exact words in which she explained her own idea of the nat-

ure of her mission. A prolonged and painstakingly malevolent inquisition into her acts and deeds and thoughts has supplied us with the most unimpeachable evidence, her enemies and executioners being both collectors of the testimony and the custodians of the records. The work was not done in a corner; it was accomplished under the eyes of the world. It gave an immediate and definite change to the whole course of the historical development of the two greatest of civilized nations. It is so living and palpable a force to this day that the contending factions in France wrangle over her name, and celebrate the anniversaries of victories and of her martyrdom as if they were red letter days in the calendar of France.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE QUESTION.

It is therefore evident that much may be gained in the way of elimination of doubtful and non-evidenced matter if for a while we leave the well-worn arena of the Annunciation and the Resurrection, and consider seriously whether Jeanne d'Arc is not sufficient to prove the existence of a higher Power in communication with mortals whose presence is not cognizable by the ordinary senses. If Jeanne's career proves this, the demonstration will be to the general combat be-



From a Bas relief at Orleans.

JEANNE D'ARC RECOGNIZES THE KING AT CHINON.

tween the forces of Belief and Unbelief what Jeanne's capture of the *Tourelles* was to the relief of Orleans. The *Tourelles* was only an outwork, but when the Maid ejected its garrison the siege of Orleans was raised.

The story of the Maid of Orleans—which Lord Ronald Gower has just told in English in the delightful volume published last month by Mr. J. C. Nimmo—has long been recognized as one of the most fascinating and enthralling of all the tragedies of history; not inferior in pathos to any narrative in any literature, sacred or profane, and the whole drama pivots upon one single point—the reality of the Voices heard by Jeanne. Deny that, and the whole narrative becomes simply incredible.

IN THE CHURCH AT JARGEAU.

I began this article in Orleans, beneath the shadow of the Cathedral in which Jeanne rendered thanks to God. I am finishing it in the Church of Jargeau, where she achieved one of her most famous victories. Sitting in the choir of the old church, I see emblazoned before me, in windows gorgeous with color, the great saints and warriors of the Church. There is St. Michael, with his spear transfixing the dragon; St. Eustache, with the sword and the pen; Francis Xavier, missionary of the cross; St. Veranus, chaining a dragon; St. Antanus, St. Maculfus, St. Vincentius, St. Prosper, and the Virgin proclaiming the Immaculate Conception. But none among the whole bejeweled and behaloed hierarchy appeals to me as does the window of Jeanne d'Arc, which looks down upon me as I write in one of the carved oak stalls of the spacious choir. Alone among the saints and martyrs she has no halo. St. Prosper is upon her right hand, with his mitre and his episcopal staff; St. Eustache upon her left, with his quill and his weapon of war; while in front glows with eternal youth the great St. Michael, archangel of the hosts of heaven, patron saint of the armies of France, and special guide and inspirer of Jeanne d'Arc. The Maid is not unworthily placed. She clasps her sword in her left hand, while in her right she holds the standard which she loved forty times more than her sword. And the light streams in, through her patient eyes and firm set features, upon the church which, 464 years ago this very day of June, she captured for France.

THE VOICES OF THE PAST.

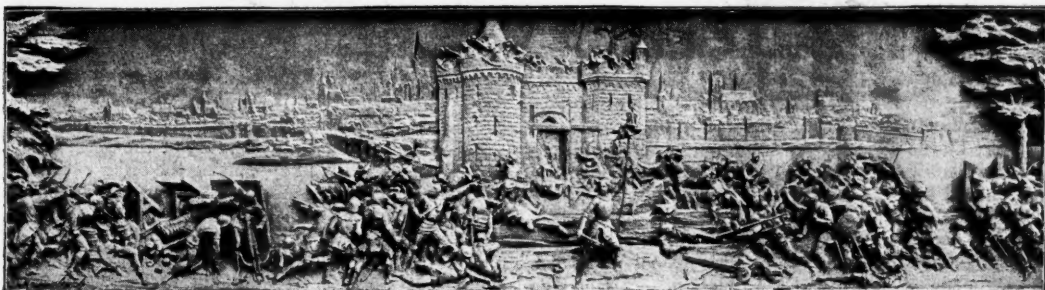
June 12, 1429, was the day of the storming of Jargeau on the Loire. June 12, 1893, I have cycled over from Orleans, and alone in the great old church am writing these concluding words. It is fair and bright outside. The Loire runs low with the endless drought; the barley is ripe in the fields; the old windmills are whirling their arms briskly in the pleasant wind, and the swallows flit around the old church tower, which stands almost the only surviving monument of that ancient time. Of Jeanne in Jargeau there seems no trace or living remembrance save this window of stained glass; nor is there any sign that man, woman, or child remembers that it was June 12 when the Maid drove out the English and freed Jargeau from the foreign yoke.

But in the silence of this stately nave, silence unbroken save by the twittering of the swallows who now, as five hundred years ago, unaffected by wars and revolutions, hawk for flies around the church, I seem to hear the voices of the past, full of meaning for the present and of promise for the future.

WHAT THINK YE OF THE MAID?

And these voices issuing from the dusky expanse of the past centuries ask: "What now think ye of the Maid? Explain this miracle by your psychology and your sciences! Say how was the deliverance of Orleans effected and France freed from the English yoke by a letterless lass of eighteen years? Who gave her the fore-knowledge of things to come which enabled her to read the future as an open book? Who taught her the art of war and enabled her to transform a huddled mob of sheep into wolves of war, so that the victors of a hundred years were humbled in the dust before the standard of a peasant maid, and the leopards of England were chased before the Maid bearing the white standard of the lilies of France?"

And I can only answer to this appeal by admitting that Jeanne was the agent in the hand of invisible powers, and that her miracles were accomplished by the agency of spiritual forces, whose potency and range cannot be measured by the dynamics of material science. I do not say necessarily either of God the Infinite, the Almighty, and the Omniscient, or of Satan the Anti-God, as if outside the domain surveyed



From a Bas-relief at Orleans.

RAISING THE SIEGE OF ORLEANS AND THE CAPTURE OF THE TOURELLES.

by our five senses there remained but two agencies or powers—the Infinite Holy One that inhabiteth Eternity, and the almost Infinite Unholy whose abode is in the Abyss. Such a conclusion would be to the last degree unscientific. All that we can say of a certainty is that the Maid of Orleans was endued with gifts and graces and capacities which were not natural to the shepherdess of Domremy, nor, indeed, could be acquired by an unlettered peasant girl, any more than the apostles could have attained by aid of the grammar and the dictionary the gift of tongues which they received at Pentecost.

WHENCE HER CAPACITY?

Whatever else is uncertain, this at least is clear—military genius, the supreme gift of great commanders, the technical mastery of the art of directing artillery fire, of planning campaigns, and the gift of foreseeing their exact duration and result, these things can by no theory of psychology be supposed to be latent in the mind of an enthusiastic village girl, who had neither learnt to read, to ride, nor to command before she was launched against the English, to their utter undoing. Mr. Myers is fond of ascribing genius to the uprush of the subliminal consciousness; but no uprush from subliminal regions will explain the sudden possession by a peasant girl of the technical knowledge of a master of artillery. Of the fact that Jeanne had these gifts there is no dispute. Apart from the fundamental and unmistakable fact that she brushed away the English masters of France as if they had been flies, the ablest generals on the French side formally testified on oath to the process of rehabilitation to the extraordinary genius which she displayed in war. The Duc d'Alençon made the cam-



JEANNE D'ARC AT THE TAKING OF THE TOURELLES, 1429.

paign of the Loire by her side. "In everything," he said, "excepting the making of war, she was as simple as any other young girl. But in war she was very skillful, either in the bearing of the spear or in mustering an army, in appointing the order of battle, or in disposing of artillery. All were astounded to see her display the skill and foresight of a captain exercised by a practice of twenty or thirty years of war. But they admired above all her use of artillery, where she had a consummate ability." Now, a supreme capacity to use artillery is no more latent in the subliminal consciousness than a master of Greek or Latin or Hebrew. Neither is the ability to ma-

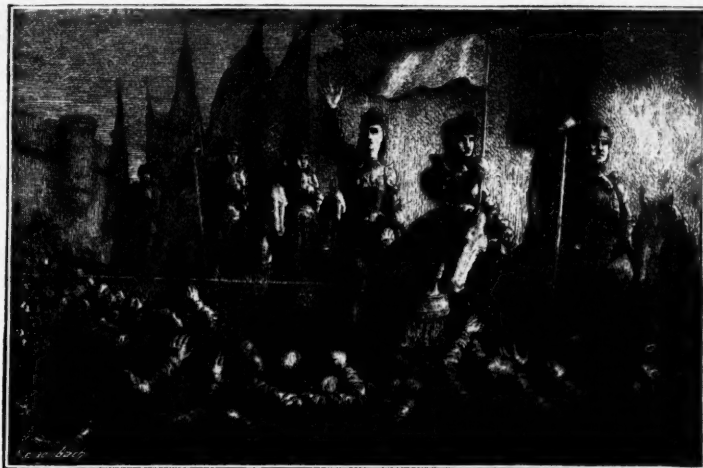
nœuvre thousands of troops of all arms in such fashion as to secure victory, when the ablest tacticians of the day deemed it hopeless, explicable upon any other theory than that of the direct communication to the mind of Jeanne of the superior wisdom of a higher mind. If your servant maid were to return from marketing with her pockets stuffed with gold and jewels, it would be as reasonable to attribute their presence on her person to the spontaneous generation of some latent power of the mind as to explain the military genius of Jeanne to the uprush of the subliminal consciousness.

WHAT IS THE EXPLANATION?

Whence then came these gifts? To say that they came from God is not to answer, but to evade the question. All good gifts come from God, but they reach us usually by intermediaries, whose action can be traced with some degree of precision. How then did Jeanne receive her sudden and miraculous accession of military genius? I lay stress at present solely upon her admitted capacity to lead troops, to use artillery, to direct campaigns. I say nothing for the moment of her prophetic gifts. If a Suffolk ploughboy, fresh from the ploughtail, were to be suddenly put on board a modern ironclad on the eve of a great battle, every one would admit that it could only be by a miracle if he should display, in manœuvring and fighting that great conglomerate of complex machinery, the naval genius of Nelson or the skill of Admiral Hornby. Yet for an illiterate maiden of eighteen, who had never sat in a saddle or worn armor, to command an army of 10,000 men, with such consummate success as to destroy the established power of the English in France, was not less extraordinary, not less demanding a miraculous or supernatural explanation. What then is that explanation?

A HOMELY ANALOGY.

I referred just now to the analogy of a servant maid going a-marketing with a few pence and returning with her pockets stuffed with gold and jewels. What course would be adopted in such a case to ascertain the source of this extraordinary accession of wealth? Clearly the first and most obvious step would be to interrogate the girl herself! How came she to be in possession of such treasures? And in default of better evidence as to their source, her testimony, however incredible, would deservedly be accepted. Suppose she said that they dropped down from the skies, or that she found them growing in a cabbage, the natural conclusion would be that she had stolen them and was lying to conceal the fact. But if, after the most careful and minute examination of



TRIUMPHAL ENTRY OF JEANNE D'ARC INTO ORLEANS.

all the witnesses who could possibly throw any light upon her movements, it was proved incontestably that there was no other possible source from which she could have received them, except direct from the sky or from the heart of a cabbage, then, if the existence of the treasure were undisputed, we should be driven to accept the testimony not as necessarily true, but as supplying the only hypothesis by which her possession of the treasure could be accounted for. So it is with Jeanne. No one denies that she suddenly became possessed of an altogether abnormal genius for war. The proof that this was the case is overwhelming. It is supplied, in the first place, by the fact that, at the outset of her career, she was uniformly opposed by all the experts and veterans who commanded the King's troops, and that she as uniformly succeeded, by a dint of a series of almost unprecedented victories, in convincing all these experts that they had been mistaken. And it is attested, in the second place, by the fact that the English, the bravest and most victorious fighters of the century, were so absolutely convinced that Jeanne wielded supernatural power that not all the authority of their King, expressed by repeated ordinances, could induce soldiery to take the field against the Maid. It may be said that these were superstitious days, and that a reputation for sorcery was easily established. But Jeanne's reputation was established, not by magical incantations or any occult pretensions, but by the matter-of-fact method of driving conviction into the national heart—the simple but effective method of chasing the English armies in headlong rout, whether they fought in the open or sheltered themselves behind all-but impregnable ramparts. Two nations, her own and the enemy's, agreed five hundred years ago in believing that Jeanne's capacity and Jeanne's achievements could not possibly be due to any but a supernatural source. France held that they came from God, England from the Devil. Both agreed in

believing that they were not and could not be the natural endowment of a Domremy shepherdess.

WHAT IS THE RATIONALIST HYPOTHESIS?

A hundred years have elapsed since the worship of Reason was established in France on the ruins of the old religion which Jeanne loved. In our own day, as the authoress of "Robert Elsmere" glibly teaches, all belief in the miraculous has disappeared from intelligent circles. But, as I see in the stained window of the church in which I am writing, the old religion still holds its own, and exalts the heroic Maid among the saints and fathers of the Church; and, at the same time, Atheists vie with Churchmen in making processions and orations in her honor. How comes it that these factions, bitterly hostile in all things else, should agree in the cult of Jeanne d'Arc? That in itself, after the lapse of five centuries, is almost as remarkable as the deliverance of Orleans or the victory of Patay. But what explanation can the rationalists and materialists of our time give of Jeanne's suddenly acquired military genius—a thing as inexplicable, surely, as the gift of tongues? There is no explanation. Natural genius may count for much, religious enthusiasm for more; but as neither natural genius nor religious enthusiasm will teach the unlearned how to conjugate irregular verbs, so these great qualities are as incapable of imparting to a village lass the art and mystery of the profession of arms.

WHAT JEANNE DID.

Remember that the English in France at the beginning of 1429 were to the French what the Germans were at the beginning of 1871, only more so. Talbot, the English Achilles, was as great a military authority as Moltke, and the victories of Verneuil and Poitiers and Agincourt and the Herrings were as decisive as those of Sedan and of Metz. After a war of a hundred years the dominance of England had been accepted almost as a decree of destiny. Only eight years before a solemn treaty made over the crown of France to the English king. English garrisons were in Paris and Rouen and Bordeaux. English authority was supreme over more territory than the Germans covered even in their most venturesome marches. The French had neither money nor men nor sovereign nor prestige. Their nominal king was a vacillating incapable. His councillors dreaded success even more than defeat. Yet out of the midst of this hopeless prostration Jeanne arose, and in the course of a single year she had transformed everything. She delivered Orleans, crowned the king, broke the prestige of English victory, and in short re-created and regenerated France. How can we account for this incredible series of achievements wrought by the hand of this peasant girl, who, in her own phrase, did not know A from B, but who accomplished the salvation of France?

HOW JEANNE EXPLAINED IT.

Ask Jeanne, and hear what she says! Jeanne has no doubt, no indecision. Jeanne knows. She knows that it was not in her own strength she did her great

marvel; she shrinks from the assertion as a blasphemy. She was enabled to do it by an invisible intelligence whom she called My Lord the King of Heaven, who communicated His will to her by the direct word of St. Michael the Archangel, St. Catherine of Alexandria, and St. Margaret of Scotland. Jeanne may have been mad, but she delivered Orleans. She may have been a mystic, a visionary, and a superstitious fanatic, but she rid France of the English conqueror. And Jeanne, the Maid of Orleans, the victor of Jargeau and Patay, never ceased to affirm that she received all her knowledge and all her capacity direct from St. Michael and the other saints. And as no one to this day has ventured to suggest any other possible hypothesis to account for this incredible phenomenon, is it unreasonable to ask that in this matter we should believe Jeanne?

HER VOICES.

I do not say that it is necessary that we should believe that Jeanne was correctly informed as to the identity of the invisible Guides who gave her the counsel which enabled her to baffle the sagest of the English captains. All that I ask is that it is evident, seeing Jeanne had not the knowledge in herself, she must have received it from some one else, and as there was no visible being who could communicate it, are we not of necessity driven by a strictly scientific process of induction to believe that she must have received the information from invisible beings? Jeanne believed that she could identify them, and named them with the utmost confidence. They were not, she declared, either invisible or intangible to her. She heard them at first as voices, but then she saw them as persons, and afterwards embraced them as friends. But I am not concerned to demonstrate the accuracy of her nomenclature. All that I ask is that it should be admitted that some power not her own, and not discoverable by the five senses of mortal man, did communicate to her the capacity by which she astonished the world.

HER PROPHECIES.

The argument in favor of this conclusion is much strengthened when we come to consider not merely the capacity of Jeanne to do, but the ability of Jeanne to foresee. Here we are on firm ground. It is admitted by no one more than the most confirmed materialist that the gift of prophecy is not innate in the human mind. But Jeanne undoubtedly had the gift of prophecy. She prophesied not after, but long before the event, and her prophecies came true—with one or two exceptions. The evidence in her case is certainly quite as irresistible, to say the very least, as that of any of the prophecies which figure so largely in evidences of Christianity, down to quite recent times. Nor does she prophesy probable things. To state the fact in vulgar parlance, no one would have been so mad as to risk a bet on the chance of their fulfillment, even at a hundred to one. When she was a child by the spinning-wheel she foretold her journey to the king, and her mission to deliver France. When



JEANNE D'ARC IN POSSESSION OF THE CITY.

she was not eighteen she foretold that she would deliver Orleans and conduct the king to Rheims to be crowned. Before she went to Orleans she predicted that she would be wounded, and on the evening before she specified that the wound would be above her breast. When the operations began for raising the siege, she predicted that she would clear out the English in five days, which was fulfilled to the letter. When the most experienced captains declared that the Tourelles could not be reduced in less than a month, she foretold its capture next day, and it took place. She foresaw the death of a horseman of the guard at Chinon a few hours before it happened; of Lord Scales two days before he fell, and she foretold her own decease at the end of a year. She warned the Duke d'Alençon to avoid a cannon ball, which slew the gentleman who took his place, and she predicted with the utmost confidence the result of the battle of Patay before a shot had been fired. For a similar series of prophecies so well attested, so precise and so incredible at the time they were delivered, we may search in vain in sacred or profane history.

HER LIMITATIONS.

Nor is her claim to forevision at all vitiated by the fact that she declared she would enter Paris and drive the English from France, whereas it was not until seven years after her death that the spirit which she had evoked in France secured the expulsion of the English. Nothing is more notorious in all prophetic writings than the difficulty of fixing time. Clairvoyants in every age, and in our own time, see things of the past, the present and the future as it were inextricably intermingled. Time, in our sense, does not exist on the other side. Only very rarely, and more frequently in Jeanne's case than in any other, the gift is added of discerning times and seasons. I need not allude to the absurd objection that Jeanne was not a prophetess because she did not foresee that she would be burned to death, for such a cavil is only possible to those who have not grasped the fundamental difference between a person to whose gaze all future things lie exposed, and one to whom from time to time certain specific events still in futurity are revealed. No one has ever claimed, and Jeanne least of all, that she had drawn aside the veil of the future. All that she asserted was that her Voices, or her Guide (*conseil*), did from time to time make definite communications as to what was about to happen, and that the event proved that she was right.

IF TO SAMUEL, WHY NOT TO JEANNE?

Was she wrong? I do not care to argue this question with those who say that they believe not on authority, but as a matter of reason, that communications from the invisible world were made to the prophets and apostles and saints and seers of whom we read in Holy Writ. I am not now arguing the question of the quality or the importance of these communications. I am only concerned with the fact of their occurrence, and it seems to me that the evidence that voices out of the invisible spoke to Jeanne d'Arc, and that she saw angels and the forms of holy

women long since dead is, to say the very least, quite as well evidenced as the fact that Moses heard the voice of God from out the burning bush, that Samuel, as a child, heard the voice that foretold the destruction of Eli's sons, or that Peter and John saw the sainted forms of Moses and Elias on the Mount of Transfiguration.

EXPLAIN THIS MIRACLE.

But I am concerned to press this matter home to those who reject all miracle and all inspiration, and who deny that there is any world other than this ma-



THE MAID AND HER STANDARD.

terial sphere of which we take cognizance by our five senses; and who affirm that there are no intelligences with which man can communicate other than those he can see with his eye, hear with his ears, and touch with his hands. To them I would say, account for Jeanne d'Arc! Explain the miracle of the Maid of Orleans! On her own hypothesis, which assumes the existence of a world which you deny, and of intelligences which you ignore, it is not difficult to account for what occurred. Some spirit, or spirits, of higher than mortal intelligence, with a capacity more than human of seeing into the future, were in constant communication with her. She spoke their words and acted upon

their counsel. We have, in short, not to deal with Jeanne d'Arc as a single personality, but Jeanne d'Arc inspired, directed and controlled by a higher mind, or minds, of whose existence and whose influence upon her she was constantly conscious. On that assumption, her hypothesis explains everything. But deny that assumption, and what remains? A manifest miracle, an inexplicable incredibility, in which, nevertheless, with the facts of history before us, we must believe.

JEANNE.

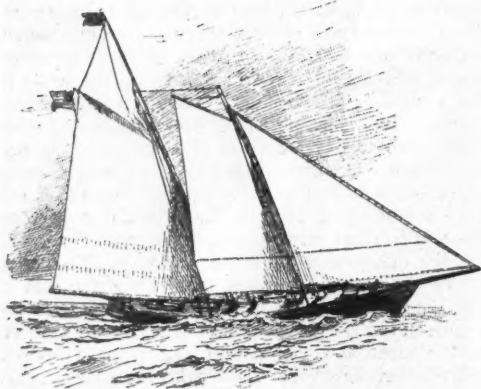
From such a conclusion human reason recoils. Better a thousand times accept any working hypothesis provisionally that will account for the facts than give up the whole problem as insoluble, merely because we have an inveterate prejudice against admitting the existence of another world than that whose inhabitants, though invisible to mortal eye, nevertheless exercise a constant and sometimes dominant influence upon the affairs of men. It is this which gives the story of Jeanne d'Arc its incomparable fascination to modern times. In itself it is a history of unequalled pathos. No myth of Greece or Rome, no fairy tale of the Christian hagiology can vie with the tragic horror and transcendent beauty of the story of the Maid of Orleans. Jeanne incarnates all that is loveliest in womanhood with all that is most admirable in man; she unites the virtues of the cloister with the romance of the camp. She was as tender and true as our own Douglas, but as brave as Deborah. She bore herself with equal charm in the cottage by her spinning-wheel and in the Court of the King. Misfortune did not disturb the serenity, nor victory spoil the humility of this superb soul. To have given birth to such a woman was an atonement in advance even for the crime of producing the author of *La Pucelle*, or Napoleon the devastator of Europe. As long as the human heart endures, the narrative of her captivity and her burning will rouse feelings that lie too deep for tears, and compel the English people and the Roman Church to admit that they have shared in the greatest crime in history since that which stands to the account of the Jewish Sanhedrim and the Roman proconsul for the Crucifixion. But all that is as a tale that is told, interesting, mournful, tragic enough, but it is a thing of the past.

THE LESSON OF IT ALL.

What is not of the past but of the ever-living present is the light which Jeanne's story throws upon the absorbing problem of life in this world and the next. For if Jeanne was correct, we who live, and move, and have our being in the midst of these temporal things, which are but for a day, are all the while in the constant presence and within possible communication of spiritual Intelligences infinitely higher than ourselves. With these Intelligences it is permitted and even commanded that we should enter into closer relations, as it is through them that our Lord the King of Heaven may design to give us those directions necessary for our well-being and for the deliverance of those about us. Nor must we be deterred by the fact that those who said of Our Lord that He cast out devils by Beelzebub the Prince of the Devils, and who burnt alive as a sorceress the purest and noblest and most pious of women, will also invoke against those who keep their soul's eye open on the Godward side, the familiar cry of Sanhedrim and of council, that it is all of the devil or that they are mad. For if there be a God, Lord not only of all the Earth but of the Heaven and of the Heaven of Heavens, who is encompassed about by an infinite multitude of pure and lofty Intelligences, who are all ministering spirits to those who are called to be sons of God and heirs of heaven, what unfaith is there not latent in the shallow and empty cry that everything that is manifestly inexplicable on material grounds is of the Evil One! Is He who inhabiteth Eternity limited solely to the governance of material things, or is He not rather the Lord of all the spirits of all the worlds? Evil spirits there are no doubt, as there are evil men on this earth; and for those who dare not face the influence of their fellow-men the Roman Church has prepared the cloister, in order that they live retired and apart from the world. But why should we carry this cowardice of the cloister into the region from which, in the future as in the past, it may please the Almighty to reveal His will to the children of men? As for those who cry *cui bono*? it is enough to ask, What would have become of France if Jeanne d'Arc had closed her ears to her Voices, and rejected their counsel as temptations from hell?



LEADING ARTICLES OF THE MONTH.



"AMERICA."

THE RACE FOR THE YACHT "AMERICA'S" CUP.

IT was forty-two years ago that the schooner "America" crossed the Atlantic as the representative of the New York Yacht Club, and entered the open regatta at Cowes, England. She was contemptuously referred to by British cracks as that "American pilot boat," but she walked away in the most unexpected fashion from her fourteen competitors. It was the first international yacht race of any consequence, and it led to great results in the yachting world. There was immediately a perfect craze for "America" bows on all yachts. She was of a type quite distinct from the "cod's head and mackerel tail" model which had held supremacy. Her designer, George Steers, had made her bows finer and her stern fuller than the prevailing type.

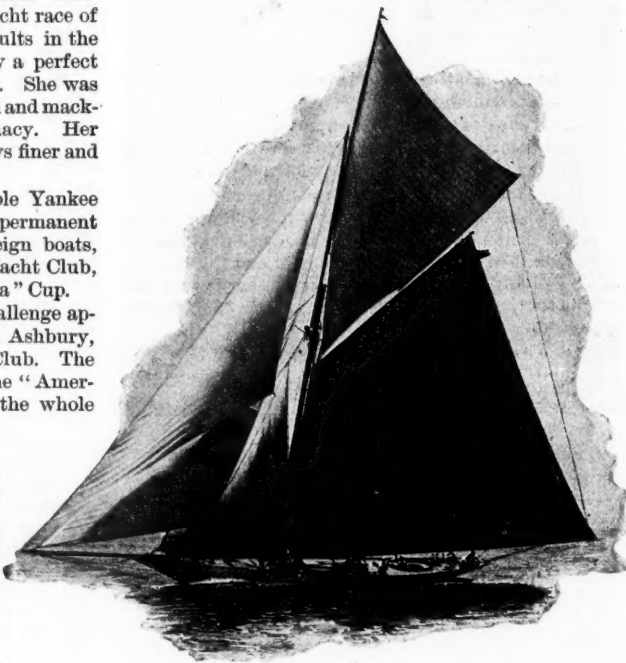
As a further consequence of this notable Yankee victory, there was established in 1857 a permanent challenge cup to be competed for by foreign boats, and this trophy, held by the New York Yacht Club, has been known ever since as the "America" Cup.

It was not until 1870 that the first challenge appeared in the "Cambria," owned by a Mr. Ashbury, representing the Royal Thames Yacht Club. The New York Yacht Club decided that as the "America" had, nineteen years before, won over the whole British fleet, that now their whole fleet should be pitted against the newcomer. The "Cambria" came in no better than tenth. Since then several English and Canadian vessels have tried unsuccessfully to wrest the trophy from the Americans. The plan of the competition has been changed, the New York Yacht Club's vessels deciding by preliminary races what boat shall have the honor of defeating the challenger, instead of putting the latter in a large fleet of hostiles.

No such landmark in yacht construction as the "America" made came again until in 1891 Mr. Herreshoff, the blind Rhode Island designer, brought out the "Gloriana," a 46-footer, to defeat everything of her class on both sides of the water.

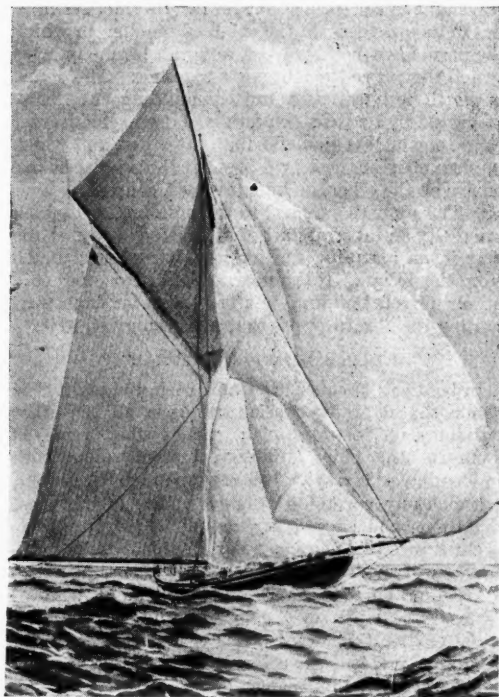
In the August *Century* Mr. W. P. Stephens, in an article entitled "Cup Defenders Old and New," tells in detail of this important new type in yacht construction.

"A great part of the 'Gloriana's' fame was due to the peculiar and striking features of her design, which were exaggerated with each succeeding race in the popular reports. Apart from all exaggeration, the new yacht was remarkable as a daring and original departure from the accepted theories of the leading designers, and we must go back to George Steers and the old 'America' for a parallel. The radical points of difference between the 'America' and the yachts of her day lay in the fineness of the forward ends of her successive water lines, giving her a long and easy bow compared with her short bluff entrance. In the case of the 'Gloriana,' as compared with her immediate predecessors on both sides of the ocean, the difference lay in the radical cutting away of the bulk under water, while preserving the full area of the load water-plane, and even an excess of bulk above water; the result being a maximum of stability through the extended area of the load water-plane,



"GLORIANA."

aided by the very low position of the ballast in the deep keel; the reduction of all useless frictional surface through the cutting away of the dead-wood forward, and the production of a form which through its smooth round diagonals was easy to drive, and which changed but little as the yacht pitched and rolled. Coupled with these important features was another which by its instant appeal to the eye attracted a degree of attention which it did not deserve, and claimed a credit which by no means belonged to it. The ends of the boat, not only aft but forward, were carried out to an extravagant length. the total overhang of bow and stern being over 25 feet on a water line length of but 45 feet. Two important factors in the 'Gloriana's' success were the very light construction of the hull, a double skin of thin wood on steel frames, and the perfection of every detail of her rigging and canvas; the yacht being not merely well handled, principally by her designer, Mr.

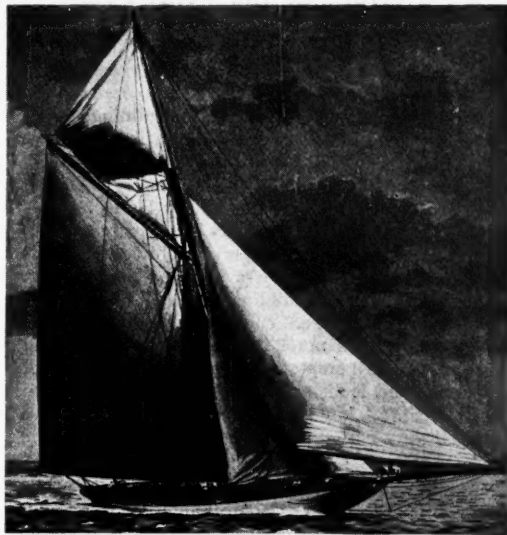


"VALKYRIE."

N. G. Herreshoff, but kept up to perfect racing form all the season."

Mr. Herreshoff was called on next season to beat the "Gloriana," which he did in the "Wasp." An elaboration of the peculiarities of these two boats gave rise to the "fin-keel" model which is now exciting the adepts in yachting. This type has a deep lead fin, looking like and taking the place of the centreboard.

As for the season of 1893, the newspapers have told us of the Earl of Dunraven's challenge for the



"VIGILANT."

"America's" cup, which he hopes to win with the cutter "Valkyrie," of Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll's visit to England with the new Herreshoff yacht "Navahoe," very like a large "Wasp" or "Gloriana," to battle for the trophies there; and of our preliminary races in New England waters to decide on the best defender of the "America's" cup against the "Valkyrie." Two of these possible cup defenders are Boston boats, the "Pilgrim" and "Jubilee," designed by General Paine; the other two are built by the Herreshoffs—the "Colonia" and "Vigilant." The cruise of the New York Yacht Club now taking place is largely for the purpose of deciding which of this quartette shall meet the "Valkyrie." Capt. A. J. Kenealy, writing of "The Racers for the 'America's' Cup" in *Outing*, says: "The record of each yacht during the whole of the season will be carefully taken into consideration by the committee, and the winner of the trial races may not be chosen to defend the cup. It is fair to presume that the yacht with the best general average of successes during the season will be the one selected. The committee has a difficult task to perform, but it is composed of men perfectly competent to come to a wise and sound conclusion. Their verdict is sure to meet with the approval of every level-headed yachtsman in the country."

"Should the 'Valkyrie' win the 'America's' cup it would be a capital stimulant and would tend to the eventual benefit of American yachting. It would spur on our designers to more ambitious endeavors, and international rivalry would become still more intense. Many of our best yachtsmen, bearing this in mind, hope that Lord Dunraven may be successful. They are confident that the grand old trophy would not remain long in Britain, but that American pluck and enterprise would soon wrest it from the grasp of our sportsmanlike rivals."

ARCHITECTURE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

MR. BARR FERREE writes in the *Engineering Magazine* on "Architecture at the World's Fair." Mr. Ferree is one of the most competent writers on architectural subjects in the country, and what he has to say in criticism of the buildings of the Fair is for this reason especially interesting. He first takes up the Court of Honor, which has been made the central point for architectural display. Except those of Agriculture and Machinery Halls, he finds none of the buildings in the court in any way remarkable, the most successful pieces of architecture, in his opinion, being the sculptures and not the building. "The Administration Building," he says, "is a serious attempt to surround a dome with utilitarian offices, but the dome loses much in being octagonal instead of square. Its perspective is consequently out of proportion and is distorted in consequence and lacking in finish. A lantern or even a statue would have helped it very materially.

MACHINERY HALL.

"Machinery Hall is one of the few pleasant disappointments of the Fair. No drawing does this building justice, one shown by the architects in the Fine Arts Palace being, if anything, especially bad. Seen in the reality, it shows itself to have great dignity and beauty of design. The lateral colonnades are very well done, though the coloring of the walls behind them is lighter in tint than it need have been. The towers and domes are vastly more successful and pleasing in the structure than in the drawings. The architectural decoration of these parts is rich and effective, and is in striking contrast with the sculptural decoration of its near neighbor, the Agriculture Building. The towers and the building in general are, perhaps, rather too plentifully decorated with figures of angels, but they do not detract from the general satisfactory result. The porches are the most unfortunate part of the design. They are ornamental appendages, very good in themselves, but without organic connection with the structure they decorate.

AGRICULTURAL BUILDING.

"More than any other building on the ground, the Agriculture Building impresses one by its sculpture. Architecturally the building is very successful, and the design lends itself to a rich sculptural ornamentation that has been applied wherever available. And this sculpture is not architectural decoration, but groups that, most of them, would look as well off the building as on it. In this respect the building stands alone among those on the grounds, for here the sculptor has been given his greatest freedom, and here he has most amply availed himself of his opportunities. It is a most interesting experiment in decorative architecture, if such a term may properly express the coördination of architecture, painting and sculpture in an external effect."

MANUFACTURES BUILDING.

The Manufactures Building he regards as one of the least successful. The roof is too high and the design of the exterior is ruined by attempting to

carry two series of arches one over the other. Of the two remaining structures upon the court, the Mining and Electricity Buildings, he says, neither does justice to its authors.

SOME BUILDINGS WITHOUT THE COURT.

Mr. Ferree sees little to praise in the architecture of the principal buildings without the Court, except that of the Transportation Building. The Government Building and the Illinois State Building he characterizes as abominations: "The strange thing about these buildings is not that they were erected, but that it was in the capacity of human brains to conceive of anything so dreadful. The rotunda of the Government Building is a miracle of the absurd in architecture, and that of the Illinois State Building a good second."

Nor does he bow down before the "crowning glory of the exhibition," the Palace of Fine Arts: "The design is good, but it by no means warrants the extravagant praise gushed out for it. Its chief strength lies in its quietness, in the subdued manner in which the parts have been treated, and the harmony with which they have been brought together. The dome, at which both criticism and the building culminate, is marred by its base, consisting of two semicircular rings, one of less diameter than the other, and which unpleasantly suggest two low bandboxes placed one on top of the other, and an inverted soup plate over all. The annexes attached to the building, and which are really an integral part of it, stretch away in the rear in an alarming fashion and detract very much from the design. It is an earnest effort to produce a purely Greek building, but it is very far from warranting the absurd praise that has been given to it."

TRANSPORTATION BUILDING.

In boldness of conception and in individuality, he thinks that of transportation surpasses all the other buildings on the grounds: "Somewhat removed from the other chief buildings, it stands alone both in location and in art. It is not too much to say that, without any exception whatever, this is the most ambitious and successful example of polychromatic architecture in America. For in this building, unlike any of the others, the color decoration has been carried out on a most elaborate scale, and, while it is decorated with some pieces of sculpture, and its great Golden Doorway is itself a masterpiece of the sculptor's art, it is the color decoration that gives it its character and its beauty, lifts it out of the rut of classicism, into which the other fair buildings drift, and makes it the most remarkable and interesting structure upon the grounds. No bolder scheme than this richly-colored building has been undertaken in American architecture, and the fair teaches no more notable lesson than is impressed by this great work of art.

"But it is to the polychrome decorations of the wings of the building that the attention of the architect will be chiefly directed. The boldness of the conception startles one at first, for the idea of a building completely decorated with color is a novelty

in our latitude. Yet Mr. Sullivan has shown himself a man not only of genius but of courage, and his work justifies him in its complete and rare beauty. The chief feature of the design is a very broad band of painted ornament carried around the building immediately under the molded cornice. This is a rich and beautiful conception, of complicated, yet well arranged design, and exquisitely colored; though including a great variety of tints and tones, it is wholly harmonious. Between the windows is a series of angels with extended wings, each carrying a streamer with the name of some man great in transportation painted on it. These are exceedingly dignified, well-conceived figures, and their white robes admirably relieve the brilliant color of the frieze. The exposition contains nothing nobler, nothing more successful than this building, and there is nothing upon the Fair grounds that will more amply repay study. It is unjust to compare it with the other buildings or to place the other buildings in comparison with it. The architecture of the Court of Honor is wholly distinct in conception from the architecture of the Transportation Building. The beauty of the one is not the beauty of the other, and by endeavoring to impress a single standard of measurement upon their excellences one loses the value of each. Those will profit most who, in seeing the white buildings, will forget the polychrome structure, and in viewing the latter will see only it."

The Architecture of the State Buildings.

In the *Architectural Record* Mr. Montgomery Schuyler discusses the architecture of the State Buildings at the Fair. He says: "By far the most pretentious and costly of all the State buildings is that of Illinois, and unfortunately it is the least successful of any. Indeed, it is so unsuccessful as to dispute with the building of the United States the bad eminence of being the most incongruous and intrusive of all the edifices by which a noble architectural scheme has been balked and marred. In point of intrusiveness it has clearly the better of this unworthy competition. For whereas one does not see the Government Building unless he looks at it he cannot possibly help seeing the Illinois Building, which not only forces itself upon his notice but is so placed as to interrupt and spoil what was meant to be and ought to be one of the most impressive vistas of the Fair—the view northward from the watercourt up the canal. Upon the whole, while a very much better general result might have been reached had the State architects taken counsel together, or submitted themselves to a general supervision, as the architects of the exposition buildings did, the individual buildings are highly creditable. They show a marked advance upon the similar buildings at the Centennial, and the advance corresponds fairly to the national advance in knowledge of the art of architecture and skill in its practice. It is shown in a most gratifying way by the absence of freaks and monstrosities. There is but one in the list that can fairly be described as vulgar or offensive; and surely this is a great deliverance."

ANGLO-SAXON UNION.

IN the August number of the *North American Review*, Professor Goldwin Smith replies to Mr. Carnegie's plea for a British-American confederation which was presented in the June number of that magazine.

A BRITISH-AMERICAN UNION IMPOSSIBLE.

The moral reunion of the English-speaking race with a common pride in its common history seems to Professor Smith not very far from realization. But such a thing as a political or even a diplomatic unity of the English-speaking communities scattered over the globe he holds to be inconceivable. "Supposing such a union possible," he asks, "what definite object would it have? Where would its center be? Who would direct its policy? By its irresistible power, we are told, it would impose peace upon the world. Unfortunately, consciousness of irresistible power is more apt to incline to aggression than to the enforcement of peace, while the jealousy which such combination would excite could hardly fail to lead to counter-combination and call the rest of the world to arms. Besides, while there are important elements of unity in the race, there are also important elements of diversity arising from the local admixture in unequal proportions of alien blood, from variety of circumstances attendant on dispersion over two hemispheres, and from the shades of character produced by living under institutions radically, perhaps, the same, yet modified in important ways. Mutual privilege in respect to naturalization laws might not be impracticable; otherwise to nothing beyond a moral reunion, it would seem, can we rationally aspire."

ADVANTAGES OF A NORTH AMERICAN UNION.

Having disposed in this summary manner of Anglo-Saxon federation, Professor Smith takes up his favorite theme, that of the union of the United States and Canada, which he regards as the only natural relation between these countries: "The advantages of reunion to both parties are manifest and are hardly denied by those who, on what they think higher grounds, oppose the measure. It would exclude war from North America and dedicate the whole continent securely to peaceful industry and progress. It would remove all internal customs lines and impediments to trade. It would make the St. Lawrence, the fisheries, the sealing grounds, and all the privileges which are now the subject of perpetual disputes the undisputed heritage of all. It would open the whole field, including Manitoba and the Canadian Northwest, to the free flow of population. It would call forth the mineral wealth, now dormant, of the North by admitting Canadian capital and enterprise to a region which they are now prevented from freely entering by mistrust of a foreign jurisdiction. The commercial benefits which it would confer on Canada by putting an end to the commercial atrophy necessarily attendant on her present state of isolation need not be rehearsed. Not only is the home market of Canada small as a whole, but it is divided into four,

with wide spaces, involving heavy freights, between them. Commercially the position of Ontario and Quebec is what that of two not very wealthy American States if taken out of the Union would be. The existing States of the Union, on the other hand, would gain commercially by the accession of Canadian States, just as they have gained by the admission of any other new States, say of Minnesota or Dakota. Those who protest against giving a market of sixty-five millions for a market of five millions fall into the singular fallacy of imagining that an addition is a subtraction when the less is added to the greater.

"Another advantage of union which presents itself strongly at the present moment is the power which it would afford of dealing uniformly with continental problems. Of those problems the most urgent is immigration. We need not here discuss the Chinese question. It is sufficient that, as nobody will deny, the question whether the Pacific coast of this continent shall be opened, with a prospect of its being at last socially ceded, to a race radically, perhaps unalterably, alien to our civilization, is on any hypothesis one of the most vital kind. But it cannot be solved, nor can an immigration of Chinese or of any other alien nationality be effectually controlled unless the whole continent is brought under one jurisdiction. At present, when the front door is closed by Congressional legislation, a back door is opened in Canada, and the practical result of American interdiction is that the Canadian Government raises a small revenue by the transmission of Chinese through its territory into the United States."

THE OBSTACLES NOT INSURMOUNTABLE.

The fear that the Canadian vote would be solid, and upset the balance of the American party system, is, in Professor Smith's opinion, baseless. There is, he says, among the provinces no natural unity, geographical, commercial or ethnological, that would form a basis for a solid Canadian vote as against an American, and as for the Roman Catholic population of French Canada, which it is supposed from its religious character and reactionary tendencies would form a dangerous element in the Republic, the Professor says: "The continent would be fortunate if it were not likely to receive any worse addition to its inhabitants than the French of Quebec. They are backward, it is true, in education, in intelligence, and in industrial activity, because they have been kept back by the influences, ecclesiastical and social, to which they are subjected in their state of isolation. But they are good people, kindly by nature, courteous, eminently domestic like the country people of France, frugal and generally moral, their clergy having, to do it justice, taken great care of their morality. Politically, they have been the victims of systematic corruption, which has not failed to affect their character. But they are free from any tendency to political conspiracy or cabal. They are also free from the tendency to industrial wars, and make, it appears, good and tractable workmen in the factories

of New England." Professor Smith further seeks to show that the two democracies are in all essential respects identical, that the organized party is the real power under both constitutions, and that its machinery and kinds of action are the same.

FRANCE, ENGLAND AND SIAM.

On Risks, Rights and Responsibilities.

MR. GEORGE CURZON, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on "India Between Two Fires," pleads for the careful preservation of buffer States, for the safety and tranquility of India. He thus summarizes the story of the French attack upon Siam:

HOW IT BEGAN.

"The French have had disputes and conflict with the Siamese. Claiming a large extent of territory (adjoining their protectorate of Annam), which up till a few years ago was colored in their own official maps as Siamese, which is inhabited by people of the Siamese stock, and which has been occupied by Siamese troops and administered by Siamese governors during the greater part of the present century, they anticipated the discussion and delimitation that were innocently proffered by the Siamese government by the dispatch of a series of marauding expeditions, which proceeded to expel the various Siamese posts and to annex the entire country in dispute.

THE ULTIMATUM.

"When in the course of these operations one Frenchman was killed and another taken prisoner, they abruptly shifted the scene of action to a larger stage, seized a number of islands in the Gulf of Siam, moved the French fleet to Bangkok, and, in despite of assurances, pledges, orders and treaties, forced with two gunboats the passage of the Menam river, and menaced the capital. From this vantage-ground they then hurled at the head of the Siamese monarch an ultimatum, the severity of which excited the indignation and pity of all civilized observers. Exorbitant pecuniary indemnities were required; and at the same time that M. Develle was assuring the French Chamber and the British public of his sympathetic regard for the integrity of Siam, she was called upon within forty-eight hours to submit to a territorial dismemberment, of which, as I write, it is still doubtful whether it involves the surrender of one fourth or of one half of the entire Siamese dominions.

HOW IT AFFECTS ENGLAND.

"If the French demand for the cession of the left bank of the Mekong be held to apply to the entire course of that river from China to Cambogia, such appropriation, quite apart from its wanton and exorbitant character in relation to Siam, would materialize and call into existence those very British responsibilities which I have argued that even informal buffer States have the tendency to create. No British Government can acquiesce in an arrangement that would involve the cession by Siam of States which became British by the conquest of Burmah, and have

only been ceded to Siam by ourselves, subject to a condition that they shall not be handed over to any other power. No British Parliament can tolerate the wholesale extinction of a great and yearly increasing British trade with Yunnan and the provinces of Southwest China. No section of British public opinion can desire that the buffer State should not merely be crippled, but squeezed out of existence, and that possible rivals, such as England and France, should be planted face to face in the distant recesses of the Asian continent, with nothing but a river or a malarial forest strip to separate them. France is on the brink of occupying—she is frankly desirous to occupy—such a position. Let our eyes not be shut to the fact."

What China May Do.

Mr. D. G. Boulger, writing in the same review, thus discusses the probability of Chinese intervention: "It is possible that the desire to recover what was lost in Tonquin may operate as an inducement in the eyes of Chinese statesmen to act with exceptional vigor in regard to Siam, which has special claims on their consideration. In the first place, Siam has paid tribute to China every three years for at least six centuries; and in the second place, one of the most flourishing Chinese colonies is located in that country. It has been estimated that half, and the richest and most prosperous half, of the population of the Menam Valley is Chinese; and, considering this fact, it is not surprising that an ancestor of the present Chinese Emperor should have specially named it 'The Happy State of the South.' The fate of Siam is not likely to be regarded with indifference at either Peking or Canton, and France will be undeceived if she fancies that the opposition of England, whether it prove feeble or vigorous, will be all that she has to encounter. No doubt China does not yet feel sufficiently strong to be precipitate in taking up the cause of Siam by delivering to France in her turn an ultimatum, more especially as she may reasonably think that England is equally interested in the matter; but the attempt to execute M. de Lanessan's programme will sooner or later bring China into the field, and her opposition may prove more serious than the Parisians affect to believe. Every year adds to China's power for war; and our information must be singularly at fault if she has not very skillfully undermined the French position in Tonquin."

THE reviewer in the *Edinburgh* concludes a political article by demanding that the rejection of the Home Rule bill by the House of Lords should be followed by a dissolution. He says: "According to every maxim of the Constitution, it will then be the duty of the Prime Minister either to resign or to dissolve Parliament. Upon the adoption of a 'new Constitution' it is for the people to decide. And we cannot believe that any desire to prolong the stay of a Ministry in office will be allowed to prevail over the sense of duty which in such a crisis ought to guide the Prime Minister in the advice he has to give to the Queen."

SIAM AND ITS CAPITAL.

THE *Californian* is lucky in getting its article on "The Land of the White Elephant" into the August number at a time when the French investiture of Bangkok is drawing so disproportionate an amount of interest to that usually recondite country of Siam. Mr. S. E. Carrington writes a pleasant, informational article, in which he tells the details of the elaborate worship of the White Elephant and of the less *bizarre* usages of the land. The children are educated in 5,000 temples, and although the unenlightened Siamese do not teach their women to read at all, no less than half of that enterprising set has taught itself. The King wears a cumbersome solid gold crown, and more titles than our space will allow us to reproduce. His wives, too, are an uncertain quantity, there being no census to determine whether they are numbered by the hundred or by the thousand. But only two of them are queens. He resides in the city of Bangkok, in which dwell 300,000 of the total Siamese population of 1,200,000.

"Bangkok is a strange city, totally unlike other places one may have visited. The city wall is a turreted battlement fifteen feet high and twelve feet broad. Its many beautiful gates are guarded day and night by policemen. Most of the streets are narrow, but are kept in good order, being frequently watered and swept by Chinamen. The shops and houses are peculiarly interesting.

THE INDUSTRIAL LIFE OF SIAM.

"Siam has been found a fertile country when properly cultivated, and is able to export large quantities of her products. There are many steamers constantly plying from one point to another with large cargoes of rice, fish, teak work, ivory, betel-nut, hides, sugar and fruit. Many of the modern improvements of western countries are found in the cities, and they seem almost a mark of vandalism upon the picturesqueness of the ancient manners, customs and habits of life. There are telephones, telegraph systems, electric cars and tram cars in Bangkok; also gheries, carriages with liveried *syces* driving at break-neck speed through the crowded, narrow streets. The cars come and go with dangerous rapidity accompanied by the noise of a warning trumpeter, who blows sometimes simply to make a noise. The thoroughfares are crowded, and it is surprising that many are not killed and maimed, for the people walk along as indifferently as if they were on country roads.

"The country owes much to the American missionaries, who have materially aided in establishing a feeling of friendship and confidence among the people with foreign powers, and Americans have been instrumental in introducing many inventions and improvements. The first steam rice mill, telegraph, electric cars, hospitals, dispensaries, typewriter in the Siamese language, and medical class were established by Americans, and they are hoping to do still more for this industrious and appreciative people. In the King's own words: 'The Americans have brought peace and good will.'"

THE EFFETE HOUSE OF LORDS.

"THE Useless House of Lords" is the subject and the keynote of an article by Justin McCarthy, M.P., in the *North American Review*. In his opinion the House of Lords is not only of no advantage to Great Britain, but is a positive obstruction. He says: "What could the American public think of an institution that has resisted and delayed every great reform proposed by English statesmanship? For that is not an exaggerated description of the career of the House of Lords. Every measure carried by the Commons to extend the franchise, to protect the humble voter in his discharge of his electoral duty, to make education national, to make the transfer of land free, to release the tenant from actual servitude to his landlord, to introduce peace into Ireland by any process less stupid and brutal than that of a new coercion bill—every such measure has been resisted in the first instance by the House of Lords.

A BODY OF LANDLORDS.

"The House of Lords is a chamber composed almost exclusively of one class—the landlord class. Writing in the ordinary way, and expecting to be understood by reasonable human beings, one would be fairly warranted in describing the House of Lords as exclusively made up out of the landlord class. But, to anticipate small criticism on my own side of the water, I shall describe it as almost thus composed. Then, being a house of landlords, they are naturally a house interested in the maintenance of an Established Church with its system of presentation to livings as part of a landlord's personal property. Now, land reforms, franchise reforms, educational reforms, and reforms abolishing class privileges of any kind are the main objects of English Liberal legislation. Therefore, we have a House of Lords, a permanent institution of the state, with a very large majority of Tories in it, and a majority of landlords so great as to be absolutely overwhelming and to leave the tiny non-landlord minority of no account at all,—we have that House of Lords set up as a permanent tribunal to revise and reject the measures of the representative chamber, the House of Commons. I have already admitted that the Lords always have to give in to the House of Commons in the end. But this very fact is only one other argument to show the absurdity of such an institution. If the House of Lords must knuckle down at last to the House of Commons, what becomes of the theory of a saving upper chamber?

"But, although the House of Lords cannot finally resist or reject, it can delay, it can obstruct, it can annoy and even exasperate, it can tamper with and mutilate and spoil good measures, and so make necessary the introduction of supplementary measures to repair the harm the Lords have done. Let us take some illustrations of this faculty which it undoubtedly possesses. I begin with the action of the House of Lords in regard to Mr. Gladstone's measure for the repeal of the paper duty."

He holds the House of Lords directly responsible for the disturbances which prevailed in Ireland during the years from 1881 to 1885, and looks upon this body as the only barrier to Home Rule for Ireland.

HOW TO GUARD AGAINST CHOLERA.

Opinions of Experts.

ARTICLES dealing with the cholera are again making their appearance in the monthly periodicals. Most of the writers, if not all of them, express the opinion that the best means of checking the spread of this disease is through better sanitary regulations.

Mr. Ernest Hart, Chairman of the National Health Society of England, reviews in the *North American Review* the experiences of European countries with cholera, and in conclusion urges every responsible authority in America to at once put their houses in order and to secure purity of water especially, but also of soil, of air and of habits. This, he says, is the only successful weapon wherewith to protect ourselves against cholera. Mr. Hart is convinced that polluted water is the cause of almost every great epidemic of Asiatic cholera, and it has been his observation that when the use of defective water has been abandoned or cut off, the epidemic has ceased. This opinion is borne out by the experience which he presents in his article.

In a scientific article in the *Medico-Legal Journal* Dr. George M. Sternberg holds that cholera is a preventable disease, the extension of which can easily be controlled by the rigid enforcement of certain well-known sanitary measures. These measures are: "The exclusion of the exotic germ by medical inspection, isolation of the sick, detention of suspected individuals, and disinfection of baggage at ports of entry—quarantine. Careful sanitary supervision of all seaport cities, prompt isolation of the sick and of those exposed to infection, disinfection of excreta and of all articles liable to contamination by the infectious discharge of those suffering from cholera or choleraic diarrhoea. Sanitary police of exposed cities and towns; prevention of contamination of the water supply, if practicable, and, if not, the use of boiled water for drinking purposes during the prevalence of an epidemic, or when there is reason to apprehend that the water supply may become contaminated by cholera germs."

The conclusion to which Dr. A. C. Abbott comes in an article in the *Sanitarian* is that "if cholera is not already in the household, much can be done to prevent its invasion by total abstinence from all uncooked food or drink; if cholera is present, we can rest with an easy conscience if each and every evacuation, all vomited matters, and all soiled underclothing and bed-clothing are disinfected by any of the methods recommended as soon as they are passed or removed from the patient, for we shall then know that all has been done that can be done by us as individuals in preventing the spread of the disease to those not affected."

THE BERLIN SEWAGE FARMS.

MR. POULTNEY BIGELOW advocates in the most forcible manner, in the pages of the August *Cosmopolitan*, the system of sewage farming which has obtained in the City of Berlin for twenty years. In addition to the gain of the sewage as a fertilizer, and much more important than that advantage, is the cleanliness and purity of the method. Indeed, Mr. Bigelow heads his paper, "How to Keep a City Cholera Proof." He states that such is the cleansing influence of the earth on which the sewage is dispersed that the water in the ditches on the farms themselves is perfectly pure and sweet, and that it is only a sentimental precaution that makes a regulation against using it. Mr. Bigelow describes as follows his visit to the Berlin sewage farms:

THE CROPS.

"After a short railway ride we dismounted at the station Blankenburg, immediately adjoining this great sewage farm of about 2,700 acres. The road along which we walked was deep with sand. On either side of us, however, were fields, rich with a most luxuriant growth—fields which, but for the irrigation to which they are subjected, would be as fruitless as the road on which we walked.

"I noted magnificent artichokes, tomatoes, lilies of the valley, violets, apples, pears, gooseberries, roses, beets, in short, every variety of flower, fruit and vegetable, growing upon soil which, ten years ago, would hardly hold the coarsest shrubs.

"The various sewage farms surrounding Berlin have under irrigation so far about 13,000 acres. The city is, however, acquiring more land for this purpose, as funds become available, and for some years to come we may expect an annual addition to the irrigated system.

"There were, in the official year 1885, some 10,000 acres under irrigation, for a variety of purposes, including experimental agricultural purposes, nurseries and flower raising. The staple crops, however, were summer and winter rape, mustard, hemp, winter and summer wheat, winter and summer rye, oats, Indian corn, barley, buckwheat, peas, beans, clover, grasses, potatoes, beets, cabbage, chicory and turnips. Cereals alone took up nearly 4,000 acres.

SOME RESULTS.

"In its original condition—that is to say, before the city of Berlin adopted the present method of cleansing itself—this land was worth \$182 per acre. As soon, however, as sewerage is applied to it, the value rises to over \$400 per acre.

"In order to realize what a great work Berlin has accomplished, not merely for the cleanliness and health of the city, but also for the benefit of the surrounding country, and the reduction of taxes, we must bear in mind that her position is in the centre of a vast sandy plain, diversified by morass and swamp. The dreariest stretches of sandy Long Island are picturesque, if not luxuriant, in comparison with the country about the German capital. Yet on this soil

are now being raised crops that would astonish an Iowa State fair. I was told that, on some fields that we passed, seven crops of grass had been cut in one year, off of one piece of land, two acres having yielded alone twenty-five tons. And this grass is of a most excellent quality, as is attested by all the farmers of the neighborhood, who seek to get it for their cows."

These results have been achieved not only without additional cost to the taxpayer, but with actually a net gain of 2 per cent. on the capital invested. Mr. Bigelow draws up a scheme by which the method would be applied to New York City with, he thinks, revolutionary results in cleanliness and in the fertility of Queens and Kings counties. He would have all of our city refuse collected on the east side and pumped out through great pipes into the sterile regions of those counties.

FLIES AND INFECTION.

SURGEON-GENERAL SIR WILLIAM MOORE, in the *Medical Magazine* for July, publishes an article on "Flies and Disease," which is not very pleasant reading. He says: "I cannot avoid thinking that one medium by which diseases are spread has been regarded with too much indifference, or has been altogether ignored. This is the dissemination of diseases by flies."

In proof of this he begins by telling us that on one occasion "a dead dog was thrown into a ditch in the parish of Cortal, and left there. The carcass was soon covered with flies, which then spread over the place, an epidemic of anthrax being the consequence."

Among the diseases which he believes are spread by flies, especially in the East, are leprosy, mange, cholera and ophthalmia, and worms in the nose is another horrible disease which flies convey from camels to human beings. Sir William Moore writes chiefly concerning the plague of flies in India: "In most Indian towns when exposed for sale the meat is black with clustered flies, and a fly may have recently come from something not less dirty and disgusting than the evacuations of a cholera-stricken person. In India, especially during famine seasons, I have seen cholera-stricken persons on the road sides surrounded by flies. Sawtschenko has investigated this subject. He found that in the bowels and excrement of common flies, fed with pure culture of cholera, the bacilli could be demonstrated as late as the fourth day. Similar results were obtained when flies were fed on cholera excrement. Also that when flies were fed upon sterilized broth, after the bacilli had been supplied to them, immense quantities of bacilli were found, indicating that they had multiplied in the body of the flies.

"That ophthalmia is spread by flies there can be no manner of doubt. Every traveler in the East must have seen people walking or sitting about with inflamed eyes, not even troubling to brush the flies away which swarm round the eyes. This is especially the case with children."

Unfortunately, Sir William Moore does not seem to have any suggestion to make as to how the flies can be prevented doing their evil work.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE POOR.

A Lesson from Japan.

THE Rev. S. A. Barnett, in the *Fortnightly Review*, has an article concerning the poor of India, Japan, and the United States. The condition of the poor in India he thinks is very bad, and in America it is rather worse. He says: "The Americans have tried to relieve the poor, but they have let their government become corrupt, and the penalty is written on the broken lives and bitter passions of the poor."

It is only in Japan that he finds any consolation in the course of his tour: "In India we had been depressed by the hopelessness, in China by the ugliness, and in America we were to be depressed by the wickedness which accompanies poverty; in Japan we found the poor touched by friendship into hope, and real sharers in the national life.

"What is the reason that Japan has no poverty problem? One reason is probably to be found in the land system, which has given to every worker a holding and encouraged him to supply his wants by his own labor. Effort has thus been developed and wants are limited. Another reason lies in the national taste for country beauty. Nowhere else are parties formed to visit the blossom trees, and nowhere else are pilgrimages simply for the sake of natural beauty. A country life has, therefore, its own interest, and men do not crowd the cities for the sake of excitement. There is, too, in Japan a curious absence of ostentatious luxury. The habits of living are in all classes much the same, and the rich do not outshine the poor by carriage, palaces and jewelry. The rich spend their money on curios, which, if costly, are limited; and the most popular agitation is that against the big European houses which ministers build for themselves. Wealth is thus not absorbed, and is more ready for investment in remunerative labor. The last reason which occurs to the mind of a traveler with comparatively few opportunities for forming opinions is the equality of manners in all classes. Rich and poor are alike courteous. It is not possible to distinguish employer from laborer by their behavior; all are clean; all are easy; all are restrained. The governor lets his child go to the common school and sit next to the child of the casual laborer, certain that his child will pick up no bad manners and get no contamination in thought or in person. This equality enables rich and poor to meet as friends, and gifts can pass without degradation. The rich nobles in the country, just as the university men whom we met in Tokio, are thus able to give to those whom they know to be in need, and friendship becomes the channel of charity. The question is, will this survive the introduction of the industrial system? It is possible that some may, and that Japan may teach the West how to deal with the poor."

A PLEA FOR PUBLIC PLAYGROUNDS.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Lord Meath has a paper in which he pleads for the establishment of public playgrounds for children in every city. He gives the following account as to what has already been done: "London alone has, since the formation of the Metropolitan Public Gardens Association in 1882, increased her open spaces by 157, containing 4,998 acres, whilst the entire number of public parks and gardens within easy reach of the inhabitants of the metropolis is 371, containing 17,876 acres, which include 6,380 acres acquired and maintained by the Corporation of the City of London. We may roughly say that the cities and towns of the United Kingdom, including the metropolis, possess some 500 open spaces over 40,000 acres in extent."

He points out that it does not suffice to lay out the playground. Arrangements should also be made for providing amusements for the children. "Years ago I remember to have seen them in Manchester and Salford. I believe now there are many in the towns of Britain. One of the first open-air playgrounds ever constructed was at Manchester; it was made and maintained by Messrs. Armitage for the use of their workpeople. Following their example, some years ago I constructed two for the use of the tenants on my property in the city of Dublin. The largest is divided by a railing into two portions, one for boys and the other for girls. It contains a giant stride, climbing mast, horizontal and parallel bars, swings, jumping-board and cat-gallows, skittle-ground, swings, skipping-ropes attached to a central post, horizontal ladder, trapeze and swinging rings, and a sandpit in which the little children dig and play, whilst their mothers and nurses can sit round on benches watching them or chatting. The other ground is too small to be divided, and is therefore on alternate days devoted to the exclusive use of boys and girls, as the case may be. A large painted board informs all whether it is a boys' or a girls' day. In each playground there is a caretaker attired in uniform. The rush of children when these grounds were first open was so great that it was almost impossible, though two caretakers were employed in each ground, to keep any order for the first week, and consequently a few accidents occurred; but since then I have had no complaint, nor have I heard of any further accident, though the grounds have now been opened for five years. They are in constant use, and, the novelty of the thing having worn off, are not so inconveniently crowded as formerly."

In the *Sunday at Home* Mrs. Brewer has a couple of papers on "Foreigners in London," describing the Asiatics and Africans who are to be found in that city. About ten or twelve thousand Asiatics enter London yearly; a few hundreds are Parsees and Japanese, the rest are mostly Chinese, Malays and Indians. In religion they are mostly Mohammedans, Buddhists and Hindoos. Two thousand five hundred of them are Chinese.

WANTED, A POPULAR POLITICAL ECONOMY.

MR. CHARLES W. SHIELDS, in the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*, publishes an article on the problem of economic education, in which he sets forth what he considers to be the fallacies which vitiate the popular political economy of the American voter:

"The popular political economy, not being based upon wide study of any sort, but upon a few simple principles, can best be met on its own ground by showing the fallacies on which those principles are based. In the very fact that education and intelligence do not seem to have weakened the hold of the popular political economy on the public mind we have good evidence that mere increase of intelligence will not suffice to eradicate it. What we want is better training in the art of right thinking.

"The direction which the present writer believes that elementary economic teaching should take may be made more evident by some examples of the propositions which he holds should be taught to or discussed by students. Such propositions are:

"That the exports of a country will, in the long run, approximately balance the imports, no matter what restrictions may be placed upon the latter.

"That the ultimate effect of such restrictions is to make exports less profitable; hence that the so-called balance of trade needs no regulation, and that there is no danger of our interests suffering from an excess of imports.

"That no raising of wages is of permanent benefit to the masses unless accompanied by an increase in the production of things for the masses to eat, drink and wear.

"That every increase in the production of those necessities of life which the masses find it hard to obtain makes their command easier to some, and places them within the reach of others; while every cause which has the effect of diminishing such production will compel some class to go with less of them than they would otherwise enjoy.

"That the value of every industry is to be measured, not by the employment it gives to labor, but by the usefulness of its product; in fact, that the employment shows the cost of the industry, not its utility.

"That the employment of the unemployed at the public expense would be of no permanent benefit, unless the result of their labor could be sold for at least its cost.

"That there is plenty of employment for everybody, if men only had the wages to pay them, so that what is called want of work really means want of money to pay for the work.

"That the lower the wages demanded in any employment, the greater the number of people who can find employment at those wages; and the higher the wages demanded the less the number.

"That the supposed beneficial effects of an increase of currency upon business would only prove temporary, and would be followed by a depression corre-

sponding to the stimulus which business had received.

"That prices are determined, in the general average and the long run, by the quantity of any article produced and the demand of the public for it; that any attempt to artificially raise the price of any service whatever above the limit thus fixed will result in a diminished consumption, and hence in a diminished production,—in other words, that you cannot get the public to accept more than a certain quantity of service or goods at any definite price, which quantity diminishes with the price.

"That there is no possibility of a general increase in the demand for labor except by measures which would speedily neutralize their own effects, and that attempts to promote or encourage one branch of industry by making it more necessary only result in an equal discouragement to other branches.

"That a commercial marine is of no benefit to us except through bringing to our shores the products of other nations which we wish to enjoy.

"In general, that industry is of no use to us except by producing things that we need; and that, if we can get those things without the industry, so much the better, because we shall then have more time to produce yet other things which we had not previously enjoyed.

"That a Chinaman who should work for nothing would therefore be a benefactor to us all, being, in fact, so far as we are concerned, a sort of labor-saving machine.

"In fine, that the great improvements which the present generation has witnessed in the condition of the laborer are due to cheapened production, whereby everything we need is gained with less industry than was formerly necessary."

POLITICAL ECONOMY AND THE GOSPEL.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* contains an article by M. Funck Brentano on "The Connection Between Political Economy and the Gospel," which is worth noting though almost too subtle. He opens fire upon the two English economists, Jeremy Bentham and Adam Smith, oddly enough putting Bentham first in order of time. His comprehension of their theories, however, is clear, and so is his exposition of the works of Karl Marx, which he takes as the inevitable result of the intolerable burden imposed by the older school. He puts very clearly Marx's division of the product of labor: the small part paid to the laborer, the large part paid to the man with the capital; and he shows further that even on the ultimate distribution of the wages fund, the capitalist who provides food and clothes for the laborer lays a heavy hand. The workman pays extra to the landlord, to the butcher, to the man who makes his boots; he pays for the use of their money as well as for their actual work.

M. Brentano also puts very clearly the indubitable truth that if somebody buys in the cheapest market and sells in the dearest (which is the way in which modern fortunes are made), another somebody sells

in the cheapest and buys in the dearest market. In the markets of the world people do not do what they would wish to be done unto them.

The writer appears to think that in any given circle or neighborhood a system of mutual help and forbearance should obtain. Some of his remarks point to protection. Very striking are his remarks on the economics of the Crusades: "Our ancestors flung themselves, without any centralized administration, without military organization, without suitable means of transport, into a colossal and chimerical enterprise which nevertheless succeeded. All reasons which have been alleged for the success of the First Crusade are insufficient. Faith, devotion, account for the way in which the men of the twelfth century left their homes for this wandering expedition, tramping the roads like the Athenians of old, braving the deserts like the children of Israel. We understand their patience, their sufferings, their cruel privations. But also day by day this multitude had to be fed: all these feudal lords and their vassals from the old home farms; all those merchants and purveyors who followed the men at arms. Had they not been sustained by a common hope and a common principle, the Crusaders would never have crossed the frontier of France. If any lord concerned had bought in the cheapest and sold in the dearest market the Crusades would have degenerated into a civil war.

"And the great cathedrals—the great public buildings of the Middle Ages; had the materials and the labor been bought in the cheapest and sold in the dearest market, where would they be after six hundred years?"

NATIONAL LIFE AND CHARACTER.

MR. PEARSON'S book on "National Life and Character" has attracted such widespread attention that most readers will turn to his answer to critics with which Mr. Pearson begins the current number of the *Fortnightly*. Mr. Pearson retorts to the *Spectator*, which has accused him of despairing of God's providence, by reminding his critic that such a thing is different from a belief in national or personal prosperity. He then elaborates once more the reasons which he has for believing that the armaments and commerce and forces of China and India may yet dominate the world. He repudiates the accusation that he has failed to recognize the possibilities of North America and of Australia, but the chief part of his article is devoted to a vindication of his contention "that a Church recognizing the existence of believers only and working for a life beyond the grave is bound to be inexorable in its ideal, and to admit of no compromises with human frailty, and that precisely on this account it is unfitted for the task of governing fallible men and women."

THE CHURCH IN POLITICS.

Replying to the objections of some of his clerical critics, he asks: "What has the great political influence which the Church wields been employed to effect during the present century? Did the bishops

or the Church support the removal of religious disabilities from Protestant Nonconformists, or from Roman Catholics, or from Hebrews? Did they help to carry negro emancipation? Did they lend their aid to the cause of national education? Were they on the side of liberty in the one critical struggle of our own times, the war of North against South in America? Is it in them the Temperance party finds its chief allies, or to them that the Labor party looks for advocacy? Scores of admirable clergymen have helped in every one of these great battles for right, but the mass of their clerical brethren have been steadily on the side of vested interests, and half unconsciously no doubt, for whatever commended their organization to favor with the classes. Therefore, if it is a question whether the State may not advantageously supersede the Churches in some matters that seem to be rather moral than political, it is surely a possible conclusion from past history that the Churches have not deserved so well of society that they should divide the ordering of life with the civil power."

HOW THE STATE IS SUPERSEDING THE CHURCH.

He is careful to point out, however, that while deprecating the substitution of the Church for the State as the governing authority, his objection is purely political. He says: "I believe the Church, in its true sense—that is, the great body of Christians bound together by a living faith—can never be superseded by the civil order for the discharge of peculiar work. Where I hesitate is from a purely political point of view. I have seen a system of primary education made so perfect as very much to destroy even the desire for the higher culture; and it is a commonplace of criticism that work which has every distinction but that of genius may be so excellent that the world acquiesces in it as sufficient. Would it be so very unnatural if the State that has gradually assimilated much of Christianity into its own system should end by appearing to the mass of men to give them all that they need? All those functions which civil society has gradually, and often reluctantly, taken into its own hands—education, the relief of poverty, the ordering of the marriage laws, the protection of women and children, the opening up of careers to honorable ambition—are a large part of what constituted the strength of the Church in old times."

THE APOLOGIST PLEA OF THE PESSIMIST.

Mr. Pearson concludes his article as follows: "Let us bear in mind that changes for good may sometimes assist in producing results which it is usual to ascribe to a laxer morality. The cry for divorce in our own times has been raised partly because the higher ideal of marriage which public morality enforces does not allow it to be relieved even in the man by occasional libertinage; and partly because the modern wife is very properly not as tolerant of rivals as the ladies of only a century ago were. It is impossible to regret the higher tone of public opinion among ourselves; but surely it is allowable to point out that society is losing something which, on the

whole, worked well in past times, as it gradually parts with the old conception of the family. Neither here nor in the very similar case of the decreasing influence of religion can I suggest a remedy. The State, though it seems to me to deserve all reverence and love when it lives up to its magnificent possibilities, cannot even hold the highest ideal, much less attempt to force it upon men and women. They must be left to order household life very much as they will, to think fearlessly, to believe, to doubt, or to deny, as their reasoning powers and their conscience demand of them. May not a man, who does not presume to say how society should be reconstructed or faith purified, do a little good work if he shows that we are not destined to stumble upon a millennium by mere effluxion of time, or by some blind force which we call 'progress' impelling us?"

Mr. Pearson as a Prophet.

Mr. Pearson's famous book is the text of an essay upon "National Life and Character" in the *Quarterly Review*. The reviewer cannot accept Mr. Pearson's forecast as a true prophecy. Speaking of his book, he says: "Instructive and suggestive as it is, in many ways, it seems to us chiefly notable as a sign of the times. That so candid, considerate and comprehensive an intellect should take it for granted that Christianity is behind the age, that it has done its work, and can no longer be reckoned a great power in the world's order, surely may make us pause. We want a deeper, a broader, a more vital, a more ideal apprehension of Christianity than is common among us. We want an exposition of it which will harmonize and consecrate all that is new and undeniable in the current knowledge. Thus, and thus only, can its teachers satisfy that craving after law which has driven so many into Atheism, and that longing for a personal union with the Infinite and Eternal which is the root of Pantheism."

A Church View of Mr. Pearson.

The writer of the article in the *Church Quarterly Review*, on "The Hope of Humanity," says that Mr. Pearson's forecast of national life and character is one of the most pessimistic volumes that has appeared of late years, although at the same time one of the most interesting. The reviewer says: "His 'open eyes,' like those of Freedom, 'desire the truth,' and nothing but the truth. We may, however, be permitted to doubt whether some regenerating influences, and some factors moral and physical, too complex, perhaps, to be visible until a few more pages in the book of destiny have been turned, have not eluded his scrutiny. However, our thanks are due to Mr. Pearson for having produced a most suggestive and valuable work. It is a book every page of which teems with thought, and raises many more questions of vital interest than could be dealt with adequately within these limits. It is a serious attempt to foreshadow some of the next scenes in the world's drama, and to weigh exactly the probable losses of modern life and character against their gains."

THE LOSS OF THE "VICTORIA."

MOST readers of the *Fortnightly* will turn first to the article by Admiral Hornby on the loss of the "Victoria." It is, however, rather a slight paper; the drift of which is to minimize the feelings of dismay and of misery caused by the catastrophe. Admiral Hornby is quite sure that the best admiral in the British "Navy List" could not possibly have forgotten the paramount necessity for keeping the columns of the fleet at their proper distance, excepting on the hypothesis of sudden illness. Notwithstanding the danger to which the policy of implicit obedience is liable, Admiral Hornby is certain that if the whole navy were polled, they would prefer to stick to one admiral and one order. Admiral Hornby thinks that if the "Camperdown" had turned so as to form close to the "Victoria," astern of her or on her quarter, she would have obeyed the admiral's signal and also the signal book's instructions. No such manœuvring as Sir George ordered is to be found in the signal book, and the use of the special signals employed on that occasion seems to show how far Sir George must have been from himself. He maintains that the gridiron movement is quite safe. As to the moral of the disaster, he thinks it does not prove anything against the stability of the ship, which was built in order to give seamen steady platforms from which to fight the guns in sea-way. As for the vulnerability to ramming, that also concerns him little; ships are built to ram, not to be rammed, and they ought to trust to their skill in manœuvring to avoid that danger.

LACK OF CO-OPERATION.

Admiral Hornby does not confine himself to the *Fortnightly Review*. He has a much better article in the *United Service Magazine*. In this he repeats his conviction that Sir George Tryon must have been ill of the fever; but even as it was he cannot understand how the captain of the "Camperdown" failed to avoid the "Victoria." He is much impressed with the absence of that spirit of mutual assistance and friendly banter that used to characterize the Mediterranean when he commanded the fleet there. He says he is sure that if he had made Admiral Tryon's mistake, with hardly an exception each captain would have kept clear of the flagship and safe, and my good friend Admiral Tryon at the head would have shaved the flagship so near as to take a rise out of the chief.

The following reminiscences add a personal touch of interest to the article: "Knowing one another and interested in one another, it is surprising how casualties are avoided in fleets, and it is more likely to prevent them, or minimize them, than anything else. I carry two such instances very pleasantly in the memory of my last commission in the Mediterranean. It was the custom there from time to time to order the lieutenants of ships to handle them during tactics, and signal was made desiring the captains 'not to interfere except to avoid collisions.' One day, when this had been done, a lieutenant of the 'Achilles' misunderstood a signal, and placed his ship in such a position that a collision with the flagship was inevita-

ble. Then the two captains resumed charge, and showed the whole squadron a little bit of sailing that must have delighted every seaman in it. Quietly and gently the two big ships were laid alongside one another, as if the most practiced home port pilot had been laying each alongside a jetty. The damage done was trifling—a boat squeezed, the rail of a ladder broken, and a plate in the 'Achilles' side split by the blade of the flagship's screw. It showed how accurately the ships could work together. On another occasion the flagship got on a shoal in the Dardanelles in a snow storm. Without delay her next astern, the 'Sultan,' ranged up alongside, let go her anchor and sent the cable to the stranded ship to heave off by. Such friendly competition and assistance gives that complete confidence in one another, that sense of solidarity, of being bound together, that adds so much to the moral strength of the whole and makes squadron life so pleasant. It is, in my opinion, in that direction that the efforts of every officer in the Mediterranean fleet should be turned, to restore the mutual confidence that late events may have impaired. They have lost a chief who they know can never be surpassed, but he may be equaled. The Admiralty have taken the best means in their power to insure such a consummation."

LACK OF DECISION.

Sir G. Phipps Hornby's conclusion is as follows: "At present I submit that there is a blot to be wiped out. The disaster might have been avoided by more confidence and decision, as it was avoided in one of the cases I have mentioned. Officers are expected to have opinions of their own, and to act on them when emergencies may arise. The possibility of doing serious damage to a consort is a chief emergency, and any step promptly taken that averted the collision would have been in accord with the instructions of the signal book.

"It looks to an old Mediterranean cruiser as if two things were wanting: first, the quick appreciation of facts that comes from continuous work in large squadrons; and secondly, the celerity of individual movement for which Sir George was striving."

Lessons of the Disaster.

In an article in the *North American Review* Hon. William McAdoo, Assistant Secretary of the United States Navy, draws for us two lessons from the late "Victoria" disaster.

"The first is the necessity for squadron drills, and the practical manœuvring of fleets. There is no amount of theoretical learning which will give the same results as this experience. Many of our ablest naval officers in the United States are very deeply impressed with the lack of practice of our own men in these practical evolutions. It would, in my judgment, be of great value to the country and the service could we have a series of practical manœuvres such as those in which the late Admiral Tryon distinguished himself in the British fleet movements in 1888. At any rate, it is to be hoped that our

officers and men in the future will have more frequent opportunity for fleet drill, as it is the only practical way to acquire great skill and ability to handle ships in time of action, and is, moreover, the surest method of acquiring precision in that most important of things in the navy, the art of signaling.

"This leads to the second and greatest consideration, the importance of the personnel. With all his learning, persistence, skill and experience, with all the secrets he has wrenched from nature and learned from art, man has as yet made no machine superior to himself. The best powers of invention, the persistent study of science, can beget no substitute for the human intelligence, which, in battle, is to control and direct the movements of these monster fighting machines on the water. In the day of trial that nation will be most fortunate whose officers possess, in a large degree, the best qualities of mind and body and a well-balanced combination of learning and experience, to which should be added the greatest possible devotion to the flag, begetting the highest blending of moral and physical courage."

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

THE first pages of the *North American Review* are given to a discussion of the present financial situation by the Hon. James H. Eckels, Comptroller of the Currency, and the Hon. Sylvester Pennoyer, Governor of Oregon.

Two Decades of Special Legislation the Cause of the Crisis.

Comptroller Eckels clears the way for his discussion of the question proper by pointing out that a large per cent. of the institutions which have recently failed are in sections of the country where booms have been the order of the day and legitimate business growth looked upon as quite out of date, and that in the more conservative parts of the country, especially in the New England and Middle States, there have been either no failures or very few. At the time his article was written not a national bank within the borders of New England had closed its doors, and but two had gone into liquidation in New York, one through misuse of its privileges, the other because of mismanagement.

The present crisis is attributed by Comptroller Eckels not to any one, two or three measures enacted by Congress, but to the whole financial legislation of the last twenty or more years, which, he contends, has been promoted in the interest of classes rather than that of people. The ailment from which our financial system is suffering, he says, "did not commence with the passage of the 'Sherman Silver act,' nor with the passage of the 'Bland act.' It found its origin long before either was enacted, at a time when Congress first assumed it to be the chief end of legislation to make, through enacted laws, certain individuals rich. It was with this end in view that protective tariff laws were passed and for this purpose was brought into being the Silver bill, which has not only now returned to plague its authors, but is de-

stroying the very interest it was designed to benefit. Such legislation is responsible for the spirit of speculation that would create something out of nothing; that organizes trusts for the purpose of enriching a few at the expense of many, and looks upon the general public, not less than the public's interests, as legitimate plunder. It has popularized an extravagance in public and private expenditure that has led the government in its public matters and the individual in his private affairs to live beyond their means. It has done more to strangle the life of legitimate trade than all else combined, and to-day the people are seeing the full effects of the evil in the menace to honest endeavors through the distrust bred by it."

He regards the passage of the Sherman act as a culmination of the idea of enriching through protective legislation. "It was avowedly, a measure of poor politics; and wretchedly bad politics."

Mr. Eckels concludes by saying that the Sherman act will be remembered as "the most costly piece of experimental legislation ever undertaken, and the last which juggled with the business interests of a whole nation for the sake of retaining the distribution of patronage."

Gold Alone Insufficient.

Governor Pennoyer declares that it is a piece of stupendous folly to undertake to carry on the world's trade with three billion, seven hundred million dollars of gold when the grand total of national indebtedness aggregates over thirty-five billion. In his own words "no mountebank ever imposed upon a credulous audience a more transparent fraud than the attempt to carry on the world's trade on a gold basis."

"The result of the policy of denying the use of silver as full legal tender money is seen," he declares, "in the steady decline in business; in the fall of prices and the constant accession to the already vast army of the unemployed. Gold alone, instead of both gold and silver, has become the measure of the value of property and the basis of business. And, as this is greatly insufficient to keep our ever-expanding industries in activity, they are being dwarfed to a conformity with the dwarfed basis. The prices of the farmer's produce, of the artisan's and mechanic's productions, and of the day-laborer's toil, are constantly falling, while the stoppage of industries and the enforced idleness of the laborer are the goals to which we are rapidly drifting."

"The silver dollar should be made a full legal tender. And there should be no quackery. It would be worse than folly to allow Shylock the unjust and unprecedented privilege of dishonoring the silver dollar, and then attempt to keep it at par with gold by the creation of a special fund or by the sale of bonds. Nor is there need of more metal in the dollar. Give it full legal tender qualities and a dollar of 412½ grains would be at par, just the same as would a dollar of 450 grains. Let Congress but return to the policy of the fathers, give to the silver dollar complete legal tender qualities, refuse to the money-loaner the disgraceful privilege of dishonoring any of the

coined money of the realm, and thenceforward 412½ grains of silver would be worth a dollar in every national mart, and the protective tariff now existing in favor of the gold producer would be forever completely removed."

The Doom of Silver.

The *Forum* also has two articles on the crisis, one by Mr. Horace White, of the New York *Evening Post*; the other by Hon. Edward O. Leech, formerly Director of the United States Mint.

The main point brought out by each of these writers is that India, in demonetizing her silver, has dealt the final blow to the use of that metal as a full, debt-paying power. As emphatically expressed by Mr. White: "A few years hence people will speak of the silver craze as they now speak of the Dutch tulip mania of 1634."

Arguments for Free Silver.

In the *Arena*, Hon. W. H. Standish, Attorney-General of North Dakota, contends that there is no half way to solve the present financial problem; that it must be either free coinage of silver or the extinction of all the silver money in existence, here and in Europe. He himself strongly favors the alternative of free coinage of silver; the establishment of which he holds "will stop the downward tendency of prices, give our struggling people a chance to live, and, under the decisions made in the legal-tender cases, will wipe out all the gold contracts that have been made in this country, and subject them to payment in gold, silver or greenbacks, either of which should be good enough for any American citizen, and equal to the others in value the world over, when free silver coinage shall be restored on the terms and ratio existing prior to 1873."

Senator William M. Stewart, of Nevada, writing in the same magazine, seeks to establish the point that the gradual tendency of European countries toward a single money standard has brought about distrust and lack of confidence in the business world. He says: "The commercial world is now beginning to realize that there is not gold enough to supply the legitimate demands for money of ultimate redemption, and that, if silver cannot be used for that purpose, disaster is inevitable."

"After gold appreciated and the market value of silver bullion declined as compared with gold, the banks and governments of the United States and all Europe, except France, ceased to treat silver as a part of their reserves."

"The fact that as much as 95 per cent. of the exchanges in the commercial world are effected without the transfer of coin misled the people while the pending disaster was sapping the foundation of credit and enterprise. Superficial observers contended that the volume of coin or money of ultimate redemption was immaterial, because most of the great transactions were effected by checks, bills of exchange and other credit devices. They did not investigate deeply enough to understand that credit can only exist while confidence remains."

GO SLOW IN REVISING THE TARIFF.

POINTING out, in the *Forum*, the dangers in hasty tariff revision, Mr. Rafael H. Wolff suggests that the work of drawing a new tariff bill be intrusted to a carefully selected committee, consisting chiefly of competent and disinterested business men of high standing and a few Congressmen familiar with tariff legislation; this commission to meet "in the principal cities of the country and give the manufacturers and business men every opportunity to be heard before it, and due notice given that everybody who desires to appear before the commission must be prepared with figures and facts relating to the same kinds of business in Europe, and procure reasonable facts and information in reference to his own business as he may be asked to produce." Before any radical changes are made it is but fair, Mr. Wolff thinks, to fully and justly investigate the subject of the tariff in its bearings upon existing industries and wages, and through the proposed commission he thinks such investigation may be successfully conducted. "Is it advisable," he asks, "to threaten such vast interests scattered over the whole land by thrusting a change of duties on them devised by a handful of theorists, without a thorough investigation? Or would it be safer to follow a conservative course and make a thorough investigation by a specially appointed commission, with due regard to the enormous capital invested and the vast interests of the wage-earners involved? The rate of wages decides the fate of millions of our workmen and the millions who depend upon them for their existence.

DANGERS IN HASTY REVISION.

"It is fair to assume that wages, salaries and other expenses in producing finished goods from raw material range all the way from fifty to ninety per cent. of the entire cost, according to the class and nature of the goods produced; and three-quarters or more of this goes to wages and salaries of employees. Does it seem possible, considering the meagre profits at which manufacturers have now to market their goods, that a very low or mere revenue tariff, which should cause a violent change of values, would not more disastrously affect the wage-earners than any other class? Manufacturers cannot reduce their present margin of profit. I fail, therefore, to see how to reduce the present cost of production, unless it be taken off the wages and salaries of employees—with the exception, of course, of such industries as would be benefited by free raw materials. However, I do not mean to convey the idea that our present tariff system is what we want. Undoubtedly, some things are too highly protected, and the free list on raw material should be enlarged, but what I mean to say is that a change should be made only after a thorough and impartial investigation.

"In view of the tremendous responsibility implied in a great change of duties, it seems hardly probable that any party will be so reckless as to legislate according to the wishes of a few radicals, or seriously to consider tariff bills that are the mere guess-work of the theorists."

NEWSPAPERS OF TO-DAY.

THE *Forum* groups under the heading "An Inside View of Daily Journalism" articles by three well-known journalists, Mr. J. W. Keller, president of the New York Press Club; Mr. C. R. Miller, editor of the *New York Times*, and John Gilmer Speed.

Journalism as a Career.

There is something tragic in the career of the present-day journalist, as described by Mr. Keller in the following paragraph: "There is no calling so alluring to the young and the uninitiated as newspaper work. The variety, the excitement, the constantly-recurring opportunities to visit new scenes, to meet famous people, to undergo novel experiences envelop this work in a novel glamour. The fact that behind its representative always stands the mighty power of the newspaper itself fills the novice with a delightful sensation that approximates intoxication. He assumes that he is a part of that vast, indefinite and mysterious potentiality which the public dreads and sometimes, not unreasonably, hates. To have men of years and wealth and station treat him with deferential consideration swells him with a sense of his own importance. To be paid to go where other people pay to go, to take precedence in public gatherings, to enter portals closed to others, to penetrate police and fire lines—in short, to experience all the advantages which policy rather than courtesy extends to the newspapers is a constant delight to the new reporter. Nor is it less gratifying to him to realize that he has stepped from the door of his *alma mater* into a new world which furnishes him with a living while it entertains him so royally. His classmate who chose the law is still digging in a law school or drudging in a lawyer's office, actually paying money to learn a profession, while he is paid to learn the newspaper business. His income for the first year is from five hundred dollars to seven hundred dollars. This is doubled in the second year. In the third year, or even sooner if he is at all clever, he is permitted to write for his newspaper 'on space,' that is, at a certain stipulated sum a column.

THE RISE AND DECLINE OF THE JOURNALIST.

"This is a glorious day for him. Still beardless and but little more than two years in journalism, he finds himself on a footing of equality, so far as opportunity to make money is concerned, with men who are twice his age and have grown gray in the service. His soul is filled with exultation; ambition spurs him to renewed effort, and the horizon of his future is bright with the rosy glow of hope. His income the next year is three thousand dollars. He works day and night, in fair weather and foul. Like the soldier, he stands ready to answer every call of duty and performs every task faithfully and well. But three thousand dollars is his income the next year and the next and the next, until he realizes one day that he has grown old. Young men are entering the business just as he entered it and are pushing him to the wall just as he pushed others. Novelty has ceased to at-

tract him, he no longer feels the spur of ambition, enthusiasm is dead, the glamour of journalism is gone. He fights stubbornly for a living for himself and his family. But with all his desperate struggling he sees his income dwindle just as it grew. The best work is given to younger men, to those who are nimble on their feet and quicker with their pens. Unlike the soldier, he finds his years of faithful service count for nothing. He has grown old in a business which has no place for old men, where to grow old is accounted almost a crime. He is not dismissed, but he is starved out—not deliberately, but because the work must be done more quickly than he can do it. He cannot better his condition with any other newspaper, because every other newspaper recognizes that he is of as little value to it as he is to the journal which sapped his vitality and dropped him.

"The most pathetic figure in journalism is the man who has grown old in its service. Through no fault of his, he finds himself without a vocation when he most needs it. In any other business his experience would be of value. The accumulated knowledge of years would command a price commensurate with its worth. Here it is valueless, because in the first ten years of his journalistic career he has mastered the art of reporting, of copy reading, of any routine departmental work, and experience shows that celerity decreases with age after a certain period of years has been reached. Journalism is essentially a business for young men. They rush into it by hundreds, they remain in it by tens. Ninety per cent. of the men who enter journalism leave it before they become old. They remain in it only long enough to make it a stepping stone to something else less exacting, less limited in remuneration, less insecure in employment. On the staff of the daily newspaper with which I am connected there is only one man over fifty years of age, and the average age of the employees in the editorial department is less than thirty-five. A canvass of other metropolitan newspaper offices will show but a slight variation from these figures. There are more old men doing messenger service for telegraph companies than reporting for the daily newspapers."

JOURNALISM A TRADE.

The newspaper worker, continues Mr. Keller, "is simply a wage earner, a hired man. Journalism is a good trade, a grand and noble trade in brains, but it is a trade, and it is a mere hallucination to call it a profession in the sense that law and medicine are professions."

Insecurity of employment is one of the greatest evils encountered in the journalistic trade: "What a man does counts for little against what he does not do. One error in judgment, one serious mistake, will wipe out a record of years of faithful, conscientious and fruitful toil. A change in management or the whim of a proprietor may annul a position won by a lifetime of earnest endeavor and devotion to duty."

CERTAIN ADVANTAGES.

As against these drawbacks Mr. Keller sets forth as follows certain advantages to be secured in journal-

ism: "It is probable that the lower grades of physicians, lawyers and preachers do not earn greater monetary compensation for their labors than newspaper men. The same statement applies to the lower grades of men in commercial pursuits. Hence it will be seen that in the mere matter of furnishing a livelihood, journalism does not compare unfavorably with other vocations. But it is to the higher grades, to the boundless opportunities afforded to superior talents and unflagging industry, that a man must look in choosing his life-calling; and in these journalism without a proprietary interest suffers in comparison. Moreover, while there are innumerable worthless men in other vocations, men who lower the general average, there are no worthless men in journalism. It has no place for dullards or laggards. Such may enter, but they are speedily discovered and mercilessly dropped. The result is that journalists as a class are intelligent, educated, earnest, industrious; and it is not the least advantage of the calling to be with these and of these. Another advantage of journalism lies in the character of the work the journalist has to do. The world is his field of labor, mankind his constant study. Under these conditions, labor never becomes insipid or uninteresting. Each rising sun brings with it a new turn of the kaleidoscope of human affairs, as rich in color, as wonderful in grouping, as that of the day which is gone. There is always an opportunity, even for the humblest, to do some good; and if the mighty power of the newspaper is only rightly directed and justly exercised, there is an exultation in achievement which is shared by every active agent in its production."

Do Newspapers Give the News?

Nothing could be falsier, says Mr. John Gilmer Speed in discussing the subject "Do Newspapers Give the News," than the belief that the newspaper is the history of the world for a day. He contends that they do not record the really serious happenings, but only the sensations and catastrophes of history: "If the New York newspapers, for instance, ever recorded history accurately and with any appreciation of the significance of the events occurring, they do it less now than heretofore, for now everything is so covered with the millinery of sensationalism that none but the wisest can detect the truth beneath. The depth of the headline conveys to the reader the editor's estimate of the importance and value of the news recorded; and if the editor be inspired only by the motive to amuse, entertain and excite his readers, it is readily to be seen how he leads his followers not only into the regions of disjointed thinking, but into absolutely wrong thinking. And that such is the motive of the editors in New York at the present time I believe the little table I have compiled and the analysis of it will show. Though the present tendency is in the wrong direction, I do not believe it will much longer continue so. In no other field of endeavor is cheapness—a sacrifice of quality for quantity—now esteemed of the first importance. In art, in architecture, in music, in the drama, the tendency is the other way; and we may expect before

very long that decent people will demand that the news be placed before them, not in sheets full of unclean things, but with the good taste and moderation characteristic of a high and pure civilization."

In Defense of the Newspaper.

Mr. Miller writes in defense of the newspaper of to-day. He admits that they are not what they should be, but believes they are entitled to much more respect than is given them by the critics: "The bitterness of some of the assailants of the press is due probably to a misconception of the province of a newspaper. If there were in the world no persons save those whose minds dwell constantly upon the loftier problems of society and the finer truths of philosophy, the newspaper would be very different from what it is now. But taking the world as it is, which is the way editors have to take it, the publication of a newspaper devoted entirely to exalted themes is commercially impossible. Personally, I am glad of it; for such a newspaper would be tough reading, and its writers would be the most miserable of men. Let me say, however, that a newspaper that intentionally and as a matter of policy purveys matter acceptable to low and vulgar tastes, a newspaper that is habitually unclean, sensational, untrustworthy and ill-bred, deserves all the denunciations that the most violent critics of the press may visit upon it. Lay on, gentlemen, and spare not. But pray discriminate. Don't accuse a newspaper of pandering to low tastes because it prints matter intended for the edification of persons not in your set. There are hundreds of persons in this city to whom tennis is a bore, baseball a weariness, yachting an unknown realm, and horse racing a gateway to the bottomless pit. But there are hundreds of thousands to whom all these or some of them are agreeable pastimes. Healthy Americans for the most part are interested in sports. A newspaper must take account of this great portion of the population who demand sporting news, and whose demand is so reasonable and innocent that every newspaper now prints this information fully and carefully. Yet this is one of the offenses that glare in the eyes of the critics."

The Newspaper Correspondent.

In *Scribner's* Julian Ralph takes the newspaper correspondent as the subject of his contribution to the series on men's occupations which *Scribner's* is running just now. Mr. Ralph, when speaking of the martinet who sometimes take charge of newspaper offices and try to enforce business rules of discipline, inveighs against the idea of any such proceeding:

"The average worker for wages begins a fixed routine at a certain hour every day, performs it, and goes back to his home and his own pleasures in eight or ten hours; but this queer creation of the period, the newspaper man, penetrates the wilds of Athabasca in midwinter to find a white girl who is said to be in the custody of Indians; floats about in the bay or ocean for days to meet a steamship; sees himself locked and battened in an untried submarine boat, as Stephen Bonsal did not long ago, to be shot down to the bottom of the harbor in that perambulating coffin;

or at a moment's notice goes to Hamburg, when it is the hot-bed of a cholera epidemic, to put up there and report what he sees. This singular creature can make no appointment with wife or friend, even a day in advance. He cannot predict where he will be living next year or next month. He is not surprised on coming back from a wearisome journey at midnight, to find that he is ordered to start on another expedition in five hours. He does not deal with his own kind or any special sort of men, but with all kinds, under all circumstances; and having written an account of a week's stay aboard the most luxurious steam yacht of the period, he goes post-haste to witness a miners' riot in the mountains of North Carolina. All that is a business, if you please, but it is not what men call 'business.' A newspaper is a co-operative concern in all except an equal division of the earnings; and since a good half of the newspapers do not more than pay their way, it is good for the writers that the co-operative tendency stops where it does."

Charles Dudley Warner on Newspaper Pictures.

The suddenly elaborated practice of illustrating the daily newspapers—a practice so scathingly condemned by the small conservative minority and so boldly espoused by the enterprising great dailies—is one of the subjects of Mr. Charles Dudley Warner's editorial contribution to the August *Harper's*. He cannot but be worth hearing on a topic so bitterly discussed by the papers themselves.

"The public is wondering how much further the newspapers are going in transferring themselves into picture papers. There must be a limit somewhere, if it were merely on account of the expense, on the one hand, and the reader's patience on the other—unless reading is to be given up entirely for seeing; that is to say, if the busy man is to give up reading the head lines of news and try to grasp it by a hasty glance at the illustrations. The newspapers themselves cannot tell why they have been driven along in this direction; they suppose the people want pictures. Gradually the distinction has been almost effaced between the paper of news and the paper to amuse.

"The rapid growth of this sort of illustration is curious. At first it was only intended for information—to give the features of a person or scene referred to, or the plan of an invention or a piece of architecture described. It was not intended to give artistic pleasure. It is true that good illustration should give pleasure while it gives information. This is practically impossible for the newspapers, run off on lightning presses, to do. This is left to the impressions of the more leisurely magazines and books.

"New and wonderful processes, however, have permitted the attempt to be made by the use of colors, and prophets expect great things from these methods. The general effect so far is to vulgarize art and to diffuse false standards of taste. Those who believe that art is a matter of individual genius get little pleasure from mechanical engraving, or processes that sacrifice all poetic expression to mere

accuracy. In this case the cream does not have a chance to rise to the top or be separated. It is lost. Of course if people want pictures, and pictures of this kind, enterprising men will meet the demand, and the new industry is legitimate for what it pretends to be. But the demand may not continue long, for popular tastes change. Besides, there are already many people who want their news without sensational illustration or caricature, and these joined to those who are offended by base art may work a reaction in favor of the newspaper, pure and simple."

MR. WALTER BESANT AT HOME.

THE first place in the *Young Man* for August is given to an interview with Mr. Walter Besant, who, according to his interviewer, carries with ease his fifty-five years and his thirty books. A genial, fatherly, practical man, he would rather spend his time in doing useful work and making people happy in this world than in speculating about the next. He has several hobbies, among others that of collecting autographs, and he keeps the signatures of everybody neatly tied up in bundles.

THE PRIZES OF LITERATURE.

Speaking of the Author's Society and the earnings of literary men, Mr. Besant makes the following assertion as to the prizes of literature: "I cannot make people believe that there is such a thing existing as literary property. When, for instance, I stated that over fifty people in this country and in America were making more than a thousand a year by literature, my estimate was absolutely derided. We have since then ascertained that hundreds of people are making over a thousand a year by literature of various kinds; at least thirty in this country alone are making over two thousand; at least six or seven are making over three thousand, and I should say that at least one or two are this year making not less than four thousand. In every profession a thousand a year is a prize; two or three thousand a year is a great prize. From the peculiarity of the literary profession there can never be many of these great prizes at the same time; but there will always be opportunity for everybody, and there is plenty of room at the top."

MR. BESANT'S OUTPUT.

No doubt this is true, but it is frightfully crowded at the bottom. Speaking of his own experience as a writer, Mr. Besant said that he wrote eleven novels in collaboration with James Rice, eleven by himself since, besides four books on French literature, two books on London and a couple of biographies. He has written no fiction for the last nine months, but will be engaged for two years to come. He is to begin a new novel as soon as he returns to England. He dictates nothing, but writes all with his own hand; typewriting, he says, is like talking through a box. He writes everything three times over.

CONTEMPORARY FICTION.

Speaking of the novels of the present day, he maintains that the novels produced by Bentley, Chatto, Macmillan and Longman are far superior as an aver-

age to anything that has ever been done before. And of contemporary romance writers, he says: "I am sure that in fifty years time the world will put Stevenson, Thomas Hardy, Rudyard Kipling and Barrie—who to my mind are, intellectually, our four best living writers—on a level with any writers of fiction we have had. Especially I admire Kipling—I love Kipling—he is a real genius, that fellow. Barrie is a beautiful writer. Stevenson at his best is a wonderful writer—only he has got to be at his best. Apart from these men, we must not forget that Blackmore wrote 'Lorna Doone,' that Black wrote 'The Daughter of Heth,' which to my mind is one of the finest novels in the language—and, I would add, that Rider Haggard wrote 'She,' which as a piece of pure imagination is almost without parallel."

The modern novelist has at least a stimulus which his predecessors never possessed, owing to the expansion of the English-speaking world.

TO LITERARY ASPIRANTS.

Mr. Besant, "when asked concerning the pursuit of literature as a profession, replied as follows: 'I should strongly recommend the young writer to keep himself independent of literature,—to follow some profession, to become a journalist, or do anything in order to be independent. Because, to be dependent on literature, unless you are a very good man indeed, means a most wretched life.' In illustration of this Mr. Besant told me of a case, which came under his own observation, of a young man who started with very good prospects indeed. He brought out a book which was very well reviewed, and very well received, but being his first book he did not make much money out of it. Having begun life as a clerk in the city (his father was a clerk before him) he did not know much of the world of society; consequently, his range was limited, and his second book was quite a failure. 'Since then,' said Mr. Besant, 'he has been living (!) by literature. Two or three years ago, when I last heard of him, he was receiving from fifty to seventy shillings for a novelette of thirty thousand words, and was living with his wife and children on an income of less than a pound a week. Now, if he had kept his berth in the city and bided his time, he might have become a successful writer. But to cast yourself on the sea of literature in most cases means certain wreck.' Mr. Besant certainly has practiced what he preaches. His first novel in partnership was a success; every one afterwards was a success; he has been successful all along, but not until six or seven years ago did he feel justified, he told me, in giving up a post worth three hundred a year. 'I did not like to be on the sea of letters without any kind of anchorage. Three hundred a year is at least bread and cheese; with that you can be independent, and not obliged to write for a pittance.'"

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE.

Mr. Besant was evidently in a very genial mood, and not even the comparative failure of the People's Palace could disturb his optimistic mood. He said he

was not satisfied on all points, but he was satisfied on some: "The educational side is splendid, thanks to Mr. Low, the head of that department, and the musical side is very fine indeed. It wants at this moment, above all things, a head like Sir Edmund Currie, who would be always there directing and watching it; and I think on the recreative side it is languishing for want of such a head. Also, I wish that the library could be kept up with greater liberality. The place wants an income of two thousand pounds a year more than it has got."

EUGENE FIELD.

ONE day last June Mr. Hamlin Garland paid a visit to Mr. Eugene Field in the latter's Chicago home, and a report of the conversation which they had Mr. Garland gives in the August number of *McClure's Magazine*.

EUGENE'S BOYHOOD.

In the course of the conversation it transpired that Mr. Field's parents moved from Vermont to St. Louis, in which city Eugene was born in 1850. When



EUGENE FIELD.

the lad was seven years old the family moved to Amherst and lived there until he was nineteen. When he was nine years old his grandmother paid him ten cents for a sermon which he wrote on "Conscience," and afterwards the old lady gave him five dollars for committing to memory the Book of Acts. "I would not now exchange for any amount of money the acquaintance with the Bible that was drummed into me when I was a boy," Mr. Field exclaimed with enthusiasm. He attended college at Williams and the University of Missouri. At twenty-one he found himself an orphan with sixty thousand dollars to spend. He succeeded in spending it by taking a

friend to Europe and paying it out for "experience." "Experience was laying around loose."

JOURNALISM.

Being without money he had to go to work, and secured a position as reporter on the *St. Louis Journal*. He married, and in order to meet his new responsibilities went to St. Joseph to become city editor of a paper there. In 1877 he was recalled to the *St. Louis Journal* in the capacity of paragraph writer. Here he began to publish his "verses"—he insists that he doesn't write poetry. His first verses were entitled "Christmas Treasures." It was for the *Kansas City Times* that he wrote the "Little Peach," "which still chases me round the country." In 1883 he joined Melville Stone on the *Chicago News*.

EAST AND WEST.

"You've had offers to go East, according to the papers," said Mr. Garland.

"Yes, but I'm not going. I'm in my element here. They haven't any element there. They've got atmosphere there. I don't want literary atmosphere. I want to be in an *element*, where I can tumble around and yell without falling in a fit for lack of breath."

Field's mind then took a sudden turn, and he said: "I'm a newspaper man. I don't claim to be anything else. I've never written a thing for the magazines, and I never was asked to till about four years ago. I never have put a high estimate upon my verse. That it's popular is because my sympathies and the public's happen to run on parallel lines just now. That's all. Not much of it will live."

"My best work has been along lines of satire. I've consistently made war upon shams. I've stood always in my work for decency and manliness and honesty. I think that'll remain true, you'll find. I'm not much physically, but morally I'm not a coward."

"Your life in New England and the South, and also in the West, has been of great help to you, I think," remarked his interlocuter.

"Yes, and a big disadvantage. When I go East, Stedman calls me a typical Westerner, and when I come West they call me a Yankee—so there I am!"

"There's no doubt of your being a Westerner."

"I hope not. I believe in the West. The West is the coming country. We ought to have a big magazine to develop the West. It's absurd to suppose we're going on always being tributary to the East!"

LITERARY WORK.

"Do you write rapidly?" This was one of Mr. Garland's questions.

"I write my verse easily, but my prose I sweat over. Inspiration is all right and pretty and a suggestion, but it's when a man gets a pen in his hand and sweats blood that inspiration begins to enter in."

In conclusion, Mr. Field said that he is going to write a sentimental life of Horace. "We know mighty little of him, but what I don't know I'll make up. I'll write such a life as he *must* have lived. The life we all live when boys."

THE TWO GREAT SCANDINAVIAN NOVELISTS.

Henrik Ibsen.

MRS. ALEC TWEEDIE has an interesting article in *Temple Bar* upon the two great Scandinavians—Henrik Ibsen and Björnsterne Björnson. In the early months of the present year Mrs. Tweedie called upon Ibsen at his own house in Christiania, and interviewed him there for the benefit of the readers of *Temple Bar*.

IBSEN AS HE IS.

She says: "The doctor is a small man, thick set—one might almost say stout in build. His head is splendid. The long white hair is a tangled mass of glistening locks. It is brushed straight up from an unusually high forehead, and stands out as a sort of frame to the face; indeed, the face is completely framed by white hair, for Ibsen wears whiskers and a beard under the chin, the chin itself and upper lip being clean shaven. By this arrangement the mouth is clearly visible—and it is a very curious mouth. The upper lip is short, and the mouth is so thin and decided that the top lip hardly shows at all. The mouth is very determined, with a pleasant smile when talking. He always wears glasses; and whether from their use or from short-sightedness, the eyes themselves are somewhat sunken, and much hidden by the shaggy eyebrows. It is a keen face, not actually handsome, but impressive, and denotes power and penetration."

She adds that he wore a complete suit of shiny black, with a double-breasted top-coat, some of the buttons of which were the worse for wear. His tie was of white satin. In manner he is very quiet and reserved, speaking German very slowly and deliberately. He is of German descent, and very sympathetic with Germans, although he thinks Norway the most lovely country in the world.

HIS MODE OF WORK.

Mrs. Tweedie says that Ibsen is almost as neat and as faddy as an old maid. Everything was in its place, and all the MSS. were fastened up in elastic bands. He is always punctual to a second; writes a clear, neat hand, walks and moves slowly, and is never in a hurry. He takes some two years to write a play, and he writes it out so often that, when it is finished, not a line of the original often remains. He is absolutely uninfluenced by the bustle and turmoil that he sees all around about him. As to his habits, Ibsen said that he was getting lazy, and did not read much. He looked over the papers every day, and read a book now and then.

SOME ODD HOUSEHOLD GODS.

By the side of the ink pot, on the table on which he writes his book, there stands a little tray, and on that tray one of the small carved wooden bears so common in Switzerland. Beside it was a little black devil, holding a match, and two or three little cats and rabbits in copper, one of the former of which

was playing a violin. Mrs. Tweedie asked Ibsen what was the meaning of the strange group. He replied: "'I never write a single line of any of my dramas without having that tray and its occupants before me on the table. I could not write without them. It may seem strange—perhaps it is; but I cannot write without them,' he repeated; 'but why I use them is my own secret,' and he laughed quietly."

His writing room is bare and very unpretentious. The drawing room and dining room are covered with pictures which he carries about with him wherever he goes. Mrs. Tweedie says what is surely an exaggeration—that Ibsen has probably made more money with his pen than any other writer.

Ibsen now lives very quietly, taking no part in politics. After his morning work is done, he takes a little walk before dinner. After dinner, which is at three, he strolls down to the hotel, where he sits down to coffee or beer, and reads the newspapers for an hour or two.

Last year his son Sigurd married Björnson's eldest daughter, and last month the two eminent Norwegians became grandfathers.

Björnsterne Björnson.

Following is Mrs. Tweedie's description of Björnsterne Björnson:

THE MAN AS HE LOOKS.

"Björnson is a big man of powerful build. His well-knit form denotes great physical strength, and his splendid head signifies great mental power. The face is curiously round, and the high cheek bones and massive jaw have a peculiarly northern air. From his broad brow he wears his hair brushed straight up. The hair is now almost white, although it was red in his youth, and he still has great quantities of it. As he moves his head in his emphatic speech, the massive mane of hair moves and shakes and reminds one of a shaggy lion. His face is clean shaven, except for a small pair of reddish whiskers. He is a fine-looking man with his burly build and keen, piercing blue eyes. He is very short-sighted, and is never seen without spectacles. He has a very determined thin mouth, with a kindly smile, very characteristic of the man, who is stern and grave and very tender-hearted.

HIS LOVE OF MUSIC.

"Björnson is devoted to music; although no performer himself, he is passionately fond of listening.

"'Nothing gives me keener enjoyment than listening to good music. Music I believe elevates the soul, instead of degrading it, as Leo Tolstoi would make us think. Anyway, music to me is happiness, relaxation, aye, and inspiration. Much of my best work has been written after listening to good music.'

"Several of his poems have been set to music by his friend and compatriot, Grieg, and Björnson has

even written oratorio to Grieg's music, with great success. Although Björnson has traveled much, he has only once been in England, and that was only for a week many years ago.

"Perhaps I may go again some day, for I am an apostle of Herbert Spencer's and a great reader of your literature, although I speak the language very badly. I am over sixty, and I am too old to make new friends, more especially when I do not talk their language. Besides, I have still a great deal of work to do before I die, and not much time to do it in. My work is my life; the more work I have in hand the happier I am. Music is my amusement and digging is my recreation. You smile when I say digging is my recreation; but it is so. Your Gladstone fells oaks; I dig with a spade, and I am much prouder of having my name on a spade than in a book."

"He works with his own hands at his charming home at Gudbrandsdal, and he is very proud of having managed to bring into cultivation what was once only a crop of stones.

"You see I was brought up among our peasantry. My father was a parson, and I too was intended for the Church. Strangely enough my first literary productions were hymns; but that was very many years ago;" and he added, "I think the most perfect and charming life is to be found in the simple peasant home. So-called educated society is not real, it is thoroughly artificial, artificial to the heart's core."

HOW HE WORKS.

Of his method of working Mrs. Tweedie gives the following account: When the household is settled and things have assumed the usual routine, Björnson writes all the morning until about two o'clock, at which hour the family dines, and after that he considers the chief part of his day's work is done. He is not at all methodical and tidy like Ibsen; but then he has not so much time on his hands; his whole life is a rush from morn to night.

"Björnson always likes to be alone when he is writing, and in each of his little country seats he has his own writing room and a large plain table. He thinks out all his scenes and situations, and even decides upon the conversations of his characters before he puts pen to paper, and during all this planning and arranging of his chapters he always walks about. Up and down, backwards and forwards he trudges, muttering to himself; but when he has once decided on chapter and verse, he sits down and dashes it off with great rapidity, resulting in some very untidy and illegible MS., about which some very curious stories are told. But for his wife, the printer would probably never decipher what he writes; but Fru Björnson copies nearly everything for her husband, then he corrects and alters it, and she copies it all over again before it goes to press. She is of the greatest assistance to him in this way. How many wives have helped their husbands in their work, receiving no individual thanks from the world

outside, but happy and content in their husbands reflected glory!"

A Confession of Faith by Björnson.

Professor Boyesen makes a very readable article in the August *Cosmopolitan* in the telling of his personal relations and conversations with the Norwegian sage and democrat, Björnstjerne Björnson. He describes himself bathing with Björnson in the Norwegian mountains and as dining with him in the Professor's New York home, where Björnson delivers himself on the subject of American women, and asks for turkey without *stopping*. One of the more important conversations has this little creedal speech from Björnson:

"'You may squirm as much as you like,' he exclaimed; 'but the fact cannot be blinked that to socialism in some shape or other belongs the future. The present crude theories which the justly discontented of the earth are propounding are only significant as the first serious agitation of the greatest of problems. It is so pleasant to think that God made the earth for you and me who promenade about in broadcloth, eat and drink our fill, and sip a moderate amount of pleasure from a variety of experiences. But have you ever known what it is to be hungry, my boy—to be so ravenous that your entrails scream, and yet not know where to turn for a bite of bread? Has it ever occurred to you how the world must look to the hungry man? We may lull our uneasy consciences to sleep with the idea that no man need be hungry who wants to work. But that is, after all, a very transparent lie. There are thousands who are hungry and who cannot get work, or only at wages which are but a modified form of starvation. Now, there is no doubt in my mind that the modern state, whether you call it monarchy or republic, is a mere league of the powerful to keep their hold upon the good things of life, because a wider distribution would result in a smaller share to each. I am not in favor of any wild spoliation scheme, but I am in favor of legislation which will not discriminate in favor of the strong, at the expense of the weak. Civilization must be judged, not by the splendor of your Rothschilds, your Vanderbilts and your Astors, but by the average intelligence, comfort and well-being of the great people itself, in field, in mine, and in factory. The progress of civilization is to be gauged by the admission of an ever larger and larger proportion of the population to that degree of prosperity which will enable them to live decent, laborious, but yet comfortable lives, and not be crushed into mere soulless machines of toil. I am so constituted that I must sympathize with the under dog. It is the many who toil and starve and suffer whose lot I have at heart, it is the poor, the small, who cannot rise and assert their rights—it is these I love; and I believe that that country is the strongest, the greatest and the most civilized which is covered with millions of modest but contented homes; not that in which the splendor of a few hundred palaces is supported by the wretchedness of a million hovels.'"

PAUL VERLAINE.

TILSKUEREN has a brightly written article by Sophus Claussen entitled "A Night with Paul Verlaine." From beginning to end it is so full of lively enthusiasm, and so vivid in its descriptiveness, that one walks along, step by step, with the light-hearted Sophus and his friend, through the mild damp January eve to the crowded *café Soleil d'or* in the Quartier Latin of Paris, and takes one's place with them at one of the little tables under the dim gas jets to sing and drink ale with the gifted Bohemian-hearted writers of *La Plume*—the very air pregnant with mirth and geniality, though it is one cloud of tobacco smoke and every one's clothes are wet or damp. It is the kingdom of Paul Verlaine, this "Golden Sun" café in the heart of the Latin Quarter. He is known and loved by all; even the gay, frivolous girls about lift their laughing lips bashfully for a kiss from Père Verlaine—the penniless writer hero who sleeps among vagabonds "too rich in soul to keep earthly goods above an hour—too great and good for the Academy!"

Paul Verlaine does not present himself this evening before his disciples and worshipers until late. But while we wait we get steeped to the fingertips in the liveliness about us. Over there in the distance we see Mons. Deschamps, the editor of *La Plume*, with a genial and a happy smile about his lips and everywhere some genius with an impossible frisure, and a sprinkling there is of the fair sex, too. All feet are lovingly beating time to the song that rolls boisterously up around us:

"Chantons, chantons comme Verlaine!
En avant!
Nous avons du talent!"

By-and-by, Paul Verlaine himself arrives. A wonderful head! In his face an expression of anxiety "older than the flood," but for the rest, a bearing and a personality so instinct with ease and glorification, that one thinks at once of some old Greek philosopher—Socrates, whom, indeed, he resembles in the massive brow and the little turned-up nose. White linen and dainty clothes he knows not of. His dress is all awry, with torn button holes minus the buttons, and from beneath the gray beard peeps a gray wool shirt by no means clean. He is at once the center of an adoring crowd. A sixty-two-year-old red-beard, with a disciple-mien such as may have belonged to Simon of the Scriptures, bends down and rubs the Master's back with his own coat-tails, for the great philosophical cloak—the only decent garment Père Verlaine carries—is soiled with two great patches of street dirt.

Père Verlaine takes no heed of him, save to shrug his shoulders between whiles when the cleansing operation becomes too violent: "That's enough, Bibi! that's enough!"

In a moment Sophus Claussen and his friend are brought forth by Mons. Deschamps to be introduced to this lion of lyrics as a couple of Danish admirers—Sophus Claussen being presented with a grave, earnest respect that makes him quite ashamed of

himself, as "the Danish translator of Baudelaire." But alas! Père Verlaine knows even less of Denmark than he knows of clean linen.

"I too," he observes politely, "have been in Holland. I lectured in Amsterdam—most lovable people!"

In vain do the two Danes seek to put him right and pilot his thoughts a little further north. If they are not Hollanders, "they are still Swedes all the same."

A long, enthusiastic talk of Baudelaire, and then it is time to quit "*Le Soleil d'or*," and red-bearded Bibi ventures to come forward and lay hold of Verlaine by the arm.

"Say good-night to me, *notre père*!"

"Good-night, Bibi!"

Bibi puts his cheek to him in good old French style.

"Kiss me, *notre père*!"

Verlaine kisses him; but when Bibi turns to him the other cheek, he elbows him off with some displeasure.

"*Nous aurions l'air*!"

From café to café then they drive, through the Students' Quarter, and from each are turned out at closing time. Everywhere the young folks swarm with loving reverence round the great poet. But he says to them, with a wounded pride: "Don't call me *notre père* or *cher maître*. Call me Paul Verlaine!"

Later on, leaning over a table in a little café, he tells his "Holland" friends some funny anecdotes about his women friends.

"There's one good girl—an old friend," he says, gesticulating with his arms, "who takes care of me at times, gives me clean linen and defends me when folks speak ill of me. 'Oh, now, really he is not so bad,' she says, '*he wears a high hat*.' One day this girl says to me: 'How like François you are!' 'Do you mean Frans the First?' I asked. No, she meant François Coppée, my colleague, member of the Academy, and she knew him well, too. 'He has spoken of you,' she says. 'Of me?' said I. 'Yes, of you,' answers this girl-child, '*for he's not a bit proud, you know*.'"

Full as this article is of breezy vivacity, there is, nevertheless, an undercurrent of poetry and pathos in it that is specially marked toward its conclusion.

MR. MORLEY ROBERTS, who writes in the *Idler* about his first book, does not speak kindly of the United States. He says: "In speaking as I have done about America, I do not mean to praise it as a State or a society. In that respect it is perhaps worse than our own, more diseased, more under the heel of the money fiend, more recklessly and brutally acquisitive. But there are parts of it more or less free; nature reigns still over vast tracts in the West. As a democracy it is so far a failure, as democracies must be organized on a plutocratic basis, but it at any rate allows a man to think himself a man. Walt Whitman is the big expression of that thought, but his fervent belief in America was really but deep trust in man himself, in man's power of revolt, in his ultimate recognition of the beauty of the truth. The

power of America to teach lies in the fact that a great part of her fertile and barren soil has not yet been taught, not yet cultivated for the bread which of itself can feed no man wholly."

VERDI AT HOME.

THE *Gartenlaube* (Heft 7) contains an article on Verdi by Herr Woldemar Kaden, who paid a visit to Verdi-Land, and now gives us a picture of the great composer at home.

BIRTH.

Those who travel from Piacenza to Bologna pass close by Verdi's home, for the white villa of Sant' Agata lies not far from Roncole and Busseto. Roncole is a poor little hamlet occupied by some 1,200 peasants, but it was in this miserable nest that a young couple settled down at the beginning of the century and contrived to earn an existence—the hus-



GIUSEPPE VERDI.

band by selling sugar and coffee to the peasants and his wife by spinning. Here on October 9, 1813, Joseph Fortunin François Verdi, as the register has it, was born.

EARLY TRAINING.

There do not seem to be any very authentic stories of any marvelous musical proclivity on the part of the child, but his biographers are pleased to relate that he, like Mozart, heard music in the rustling of the waters and the trees, and learned his first sweet melodies from the birds. It is certain, however, that the inhabitants of Roncole, like other people all the world over, sought consolation in music, and that the work of consolation in this instance was performed by the old schoolmaster, who was organist at the church, or by an itinerant violinist who played at the

door of Verdi's home and made a deep impression on the boy. A touching story is told of the master, thirty years later, after he had founded his villa at Sant' Agata, discovering the old violinist playing at his gate, and he still remembers with gratitude the poor musician who not only roused his musical gifts, but counseled his father to put him to music. Verdi's training was begun on a wretched instrument which the father managed to acquire out of his small savings from a neighboring priest; but of this piano more anon. When he was ten he was already organist at the church, and the organ on which he played still remains as a relic of these days, while some hieroglyphic inscriptions on the beams, cut by the boy with his pocket-knife, further testify to his early performances in the church.

SANT' AGATA.

From this little church and its old organ to Sant' Agata is a far cry. The villa which is Verdi's present home was purchased in 1849, but since then it has been gradually rebuilt, and many additions have been made to it, until it has developed into a charming and inviting whole. Here its owner passes six months of the year (the other half is generally spent at Genoa) with only a few peasants for neighbors. Many must indeed wonder how he came to choose such an insignificant site and such monastic-like seclusion for his home; but for Verdi the land of his birth and of his childhood has a strange fascination. The house is surrounded by garden, park and vineyard. But it is of his horses that the composer is especially proud, the breed he favors most being named after him. He is also passionately fond of flowers, and at five o'clock in the morning he may be seen walking in his garden and talking to the old gardener, or cutting flowers for the table. At seven he takes his *café-au-lait*, and at half-past ten the bell rings for a more substantial breakfast. At two he betakes himself to business, and writes and reads till five, which is the dinner hour. After dinner he walks in fields and meadows till sunset, and ends the day by a game at billiards or some similar amusement. But all this is changed when the spirit moves him to create. Then the Erard piano, which is sometimes unopened for years together, has to be tuned, and for hours at a time the instrument resounds under the hands of the composer.

THE MUSICAL MERCHANT AND HIS DAUGHTER.

Verdi's bedroom in the basement of the villa is a large apartment in which the furniture is arranged so as to form a screen and divide the room in two. One half thus serves as a study. It is decorated with many valuable souvenirs, the favorite, perhaps, being the oil painting which represents Antonio Barezzi, the dealer in drugs, at Busseto, and Verdi's only patron. The name of Barezzi will always be honored in the history of Italian music, and Verdi's becoming an apprentice in his house was one of those happy accidents which show that behind the herring barrels and sugar bags fate was on the watch for genius. Barezzi was not only a flautist in the cathedral, but he could play the clarinet, the French

horn and the ophicleide, and he had some knowledge of other wind instruments. Moreover, he was the president of a philharmonic society which rehearsed in his house, and had for conductor the organist of the church. Here Verdi was happy, and it may be imagined that he was in a sea of delight when Barezzi's Vienna piano, manufactured by Fritz, was placed at his service. He married Barezzi's daughter, Margherita, who was also something of a pianist, and they often played duets together. But in 1840 Verdi lost his young wife. His second wife, who is still living, was a famous singer in the first Verdi operas.

THE TWO OLD PIANOS.

Besides numerous portraits by modern masters, many old prints and drawings ornament the walls of the villa. There is also a fine library, where everything is beautifully arranged and made accessible to visitors without the vain hand of the owner to guide them; but it is the two old pianos which are the most interesting monuments preserved by the composer. The terrible spinet on which he had his first lessons, and over which he got into such a temper that he was found smashing it to pieces because he could not find a certain chord on it, would have an interesting story to tell could it but make itself intelligible. Meanwhile its restoration after Verdi's passionate outbreak is explained by an extraordinary inscription. It runs somewhat as follows:

"I, Stephen Cavaletti, restored these jacks and covered them with leather, and added pedals; all of which I do gratis in acknowledgment of the good disposition of the boy Giuseppe Verdi to learn to play the instrument, and this alone is enough to reward me for my trouble. A.D. 1821." The Fritz piano stands by its side.

VERDI AS A POLITICIAN.

Verdi was once persuaded to take up politics and represent a constituency in order to supply the Italian Chamber with some much-needed harmony, as Cavour put it. Later he explained his position: "I know nothing of politics, but while Cavour was alive, I looked at him and voted as he did, feeling sure that if I only did as he did, I should not do wrong. Now, since Cavour is gone, I don't understand the other gentleman, and I am afraid of doing something stupid."

In the Chamber he sat by his friend Sella, and while the latter drew mathematical hieroglyphics, the composer amused himself by setting to music some silly phrase or other uttered by some honorable member. Several such Verdi autographs are in the possession of former deputies.

A HOME FOR SUPERANNUATED MUSICIANS.

To many Verdi appears blunt and rude, but it is only a good-natured but seemingly abrupt manner which he owes to his peasant origin, and which has not forsaken him. At table, however, he is most sociable and amiable, and nothing delights him more than seeing his guests merry and witty. Then, too, he proves himself a vivacious story teller, and his

reminiscences are not only interesting, but they are told with much humor. The crowning work of his life is not "Falstaff" exactly, but the hospice at Milan for superannuated Italian musicians and singers. He hopes to be able to take in 130 persons of both sexes, and he is much exercised in mind as to the best way to accommodate the musical artists. Will it be more desirable for them to occupy large rooms in twelves? or would they prefer small rooms for two, so that if one old person should have a serious attack of illness in the night another will be at hand to render assistance?

AN INTERVIEW WITH MRS. BUTLER.

IN the *Young Woman* appears an interview with Mrs. Josephine Butler, of whom the writer speaks in terms of admiration only qualified by Mrs. Butler's own personal remark that she was tired of being praised in the newspapers. In the course of the conversation Mrs. Butler took occasion to say several things concerning women both young and old.

THE GIRLS OF THE PERIOD.

Taking the young women first, Mrs. Butler, when asked to give them a message, said: "The one thing I feel is their lack of dignity. The sense of their own worth should be impressed upon girls in all ranks of life. They are too cheap, they are made cheap, and they allow themselves to become cheap. They ought to remember that they are queens born, and that they must comport themselves as such. I always try to infuse into my nieces the sense of their own great worth and dignity as women. Nothing can make women worthless. It is my intense respect for human nature which has carried me through all my trying work. The most brutal of men, the most horribly savage—and I have had to do with some dreadful characters—I can in a manner respect. I say that truthfully. The sense of womanhood and the value of the individual ought never to be lost sight of. Girls should certainly be equipped to earn their own living. They should never be taught to look to marriage as a necessity. I would not discourage the romantic feeling; a girl's desire to have some one all her own really to love—you can't expel that from the heart of a woman—but it must not be allowed to become morbid, and a woman ought to be able to live without it. The more independent young women are the more will they be able to find real happiness in marriage."

IN PRAISE OF MARRIAGE.

But Mrs. Butler is no enemy to marriage; on the contrary, she deploras the fact that so many workers of the public should have been either unmarried or unfortunately married. She says: "I notice there is a tendency in some people not to appreciate and value the marriage relation—probably it is not altogether their fault. I cannot understand family life being supposed to stand in the way of successful work, and children being looked upon as a hindrance

and encumbrance. Children give wider sympathy, greater power, and as a mother I have been able to speak as I otherwise could not have done. My children have never been in my way,—my sons are now my greatest reward. All the time we were engaged in this special work my sons lived at home, until they went to the universities. They have been a great happiness to me. So far from our work being an injury to them, from their earliest years it has been nothing but a blessing. The knowledge that their mother and father were working against this particular evil was like armor to them, and made it impossible, humanly speaking, for them to take any other side.

ITS INFLUENCE ON LIFE.

"'I am getting old,' she said, 'and may not have many years before me, and I want to say this: In looking over the army of women workers, I have been struck with the fact that a very large proportion of those who take up great moral and social causes are unmarried, and that those who are married have sometimes been unhappy or unfortunate wives. There are many exceptions—these are usually cases of ideal marriages. I love my fellow-workers, and they love me, and nothing could be dearer than the friendship between us; but what I so deeply regret is that comparatively few of them can follow me into the wonderful sweetness and sympathy of family life. There are various powers and influences at work in a woman's soul. She begins with her own convictions and principles, then some unhappy circumstance perhaps pushes her along a certain line. My case was absolutely the opposite of that. If I have been anything I have been a wife and mother, and that has been to me more than any public work I have ever done.'

A DOUBLING OF FORCE.

"There is a quickening impulse, and of a kind superior to any others, in the union for the public good of two souls, husband and wife. There is a vital force, a family force, which is greater than the individual force—it must be, because it is doubled. No one knows how much of that force I owe to my husband and my family, and this happy relation was brought about and realized by high principle. That has been my life's experience. I have just written the life of my husband. Our married life was an idyl all through, and at the end much more romantic and beautiful in every sense than at the beginning. If I have anything to impress upon the world now, it is that—the sublimity of that union at its best. It might be much oftener realized than it is if people would take marriage in the right way. They must not expect to find happiness ready-made: they have the making of it in their own hands to a great extent. People are so dreadfully impatient. Of course, there are often faults on both sides; but there is a tendency to rebellion instead of heroic endurance, and making the best of it, and holding up marriage as a very sacred relationship."

A CONTEMPORARY OF ST. PAUL.

The Story of Thecla.

IN the current *Church Quarterly Review* there is a long article devoted to Professor Ramsay's "The Church and Roman Empire before A.D. 170." The most interesting part of the review is that in which the account is given of Professor Ramsay's attempt to find a nucleus at least of a contemporary story illustrative of St. Paul's life and preaching in Asia Minor. This story he has found in the Acts of Paul and Thecla. The nucleus, Professor Ramsay thinks, is found as far back as the first century, and he has made an attempt to disentangle the original matter from the subsequent recasts.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE APOSTLE.

The result of his efforts is thus summed up by the reviewer:

"After leaving Antioch (of Pisidia) on his first missionary journey (Acts xiii, 51), St. Paul took the 'Royal Road that leads to Lystra'—the new military road built by Augustus to connect his colonies—until he came to the place where the branch route to Iconium diverges. At this point he was met by an inhabitant of the latter city, who recognized the Apostle from the description which had been given of his personal appearance—'a man of small stature, bald-headed, somewhat bow-legged, with meeting eyebrows and a rather long nose, full of grace, at one time like man, at another like an angel.' Together they went on to Iconium, and there, in the house of his host (Onesiphorus is the name supplied by the reviser), 'there was great joy, and bending of knees, and breaking of bread, and God's word concerning temperance and resurrection.'

THECLA'S CONVERSION.

"The sermon was overheard by Thecla, the daughter of Theocleia, and affianced bride of Thamyris, as she sat at the window of her mother's house close by. Night and day she continued to listen, clinging to her place 'like a spider' to its web, though she could only catch the words and could not see the speaker. Neither her mother nor the women servants, nor her betrothed, could move her. In despair Thamyris appeals to the magistrate against Paul for corrupting the city and interfering between man and woman, and the Apostle is thereupon thrown into prison. But Thecla, the same night, by bribing the porter of her mother's house with her bracelets to let her out, and the jailer of the prison with a silver mirror to let her in, succeeded in penetrating to Paul, and listened again to his preaching of 'the great things of God.'

THECLA'S SENTENCE.

"In the morning, when her proceedings were discovered, both Thecla and Paul were brought before the magistrate. The Apostle was scourged and expelled from the city, the lady was questioned why she did not obey her betrothed according to the law of the Iconians, and probably (as the account in Pseudo-Chrysostom implies) was then handed over to her

relatives to be dealt with. Thecla appears to be still searching for Paul, when, at the entrance to Antioch, Alexander, one of the chief men of the place, on seeing her, became enamored of her, and attempted to force himself upon her notice. She resisted, proclaiming herself a stranger, a noble lady of Iconium, and God's handmaiden, and in the struggle the crown upon his head, adorned with figures (or as some of the Syriac MSS. better have it, 'with a figure of Caesar') fell to the ground. As he was exhibiting games to the people, it is obvious that he had an official position, possibly even that of high priest of the worship of Augustus, and the assault was revenged on Thecla by a sentence of exposure to the beasts which thus happened to be at hand, a severity resented by the women among the bystanders, who cried out, 'Ill judgment, unholy judgment.' Thecla only claimed to preserve her purity until her martyrdom, and was in consequence intrusted to the charge of a lady of royal rank, Queen Tryphæna, who received her in place of a lost daughter.

TRYPHÆNA.

"From the time of Caligula's accession in A.D. 37, she ruled over Pontus jointly with her son, and the heads of both of them appear on the coins.

AN ABORTIVE MARTYRDOM.

"In the account of the martyrdom itself, the historical and the legendary are difficult to disentangle. A lioness is the cause of Thecla's immunity from the death to which she had been sentenced, by refusing to touch her itself or to permit the other beasts to do so, and Thecla, who is yet unbaptized, seeing a tank full of water, leaps in with the cry, 'Lo, now it is time to wash myself: in the name of Jesus Christ for the last day (or on the last day) I am baptized.' Anyhow, when the more than usually barbarous proposal was made by Alexander, to tie Thecla to two savage bulls, and assented to by the magistrate, Queen Tryphæna fainted away, and was for the moment believed to be dead. In the reaction of horror at the result and fear for the consequences—for Tryphæna, as we have seen, was Caesar's relative—Alexander implored, and the magistrate willingly conceded, Thecla's release. Whether or no the original story left her at Antioch in the household of Queen Tryphæna, as Professor Ramsay apparently thinks, it is not easy to say; all extant forms of the Acts take her first to Myra to rejoin Paul, then back to her home at Iconium, and lastly, across the hills again to Seleucia, where also the Latin and Syriac versions place her death.

THE POSITION OF WOMEN IN ASIA MINOR.

"Professor Ramsay, if we understand him rightly, is of opinion that the Acts, thus purged of later growths, are a genuine and contemporary record of the experiences of a disciple of St. Paul; and even those to whom this seems at first sight a conclusion too startling for acceptance cannot well decline, on the evidence, to admit at least a first century origin. Were

the facts not to be literally true, they would yet be typical of the surroundings and expressive of the thoughts of the generation to which St. Paul preached, and throw a welcome light upon the social conditions of the country in the first generations after Christ. The prominence of women impressed itself deeply on the early history of Asia Minor. To trace descent through the mother was no uncommon thing. Arrian remarks that while elsewhere men ruled over women, in Asia Minor women ruled over men. Nor was the phenomenon confined to heathenism; the Jewish women are specially mentioned in the Acts of St. Pionius, and Professor Ramsay has called attention to the unique appointment of a woman to be *archisynagogos* at Smyrna. At Antioch of Pisidia the women proselytes of high rank are the chief class through whose means the Jews effect the expulsion of Paul and Barnabas from the city. The instances of the daughters of Philip, of the Montanist prophetesses Prisca and Maximilla, or of the prophetess of whom Firmilian of Caesarea tells us that she baptized and consecrated the Eucharist, prove that in quasi-Christian, and even in Christian, circles the sex had attained something of a similar and unusual rank. It ought, therefore, to be no matter of surprise to find the same feature in the story of Thecla. "Many women" were among those who attended St. Paul's preaching in the house of Onesiphorus, just as the charge which the whole city brought against him was that 'he has corrupted all our wives.' In the prayer of Thecla, as she stood naked in the arena at Antioch, she speaks of the 'shame of women uncovered in her;' and on the same occasion the sympathy of the women in the crowd is more than once emphasized—expressed at first in wailing words, then in casting perfumes on the martyr."

THE BURNING OF SERVETUS.

M^R. C. W. SHIELDS, in the *Presbyterian Reform Review*, publishes a long, carefully-written article on the Trial of Servetus, with the object of proving, first, that Servetus got very little more than he deserved, and, secondly, that Calvin was not to blame for his burning. Calvin's idea was that justice might have been satisfied if Servetus had been beheaded: "The grounds of this dreadful sentence have now been plainly revealed to us. Here was no ecclesiastical court of the Presbytery intent on defining heresy against orthodoxy within the breadth of a hair; but the highest tribunal of the republic set for the defense of justice, order and virtue. And the offenses charged and proved were not theological errors against the five points of Calvinism, but sins against the essential Christian faith, together with political crimes such as are still defined in our laws and punished by our courts; blasphemy, so shocking to both civilians and divines that it seemed to shake the very foundations of society; sedition, which was already breeding schism, tumult and revolution in the city; and conspiracy, of which there was evidence enough in the Council itself as the trial pro-

ceeded. In a word, it was neither zeal for orthodoxy nor devotion to Calvin which prompted the majority of the judges to order the funeral pyre with which his name has ever since been associated. It was simply their fixed determination to be rid of a pestilent fanatic who had embroiled Geneva in anarchical strife, who had been outlawed in every country of Europe which he had entered, and who was at last condemned by the united voice of Catholic and Protestant Christendom as an enemy to the whole existing civilization."

THE DUTY OF LOOKING ATTRACTIVE.

THERE is a very charming article by Mrs. Grand, the author of "The Heavenly Twins," in the *Humanitarian*. It is entitled "The Moral and Manners of Appearance," but the right title is "The duty that is incumbent upon all advanced women of being as pretty as they know how."

Mrs. Grand declares that advanced women do not pay enough attention to their appearance, and she even goes so far as to say that women might have had the suffrage a long time ago if some of the first fighters for it, some of the strong ones, had not been unprepossessing women. These two or three were held up everywhere as an awful warning of what the whole sex would become if they got the suffrage, and instead of argument, people used to say, "If you only saw the old haridans, their dress, and their manners, who are agitating for the suffrage, it would be enough. If women are to look like that when they get the suffrage, then defend me from it."

Of course, this is small-minded and absurd, but we have to take facts as they are, and Mrs. Grand does us good service in insisting upon the duty of paying attention to outward appearances. But she bids the reformers go to school in this respect with the woman of the world, of whom she has a great deal to say that is unpleasant, but who has the saving gift of trying to make herself agreeable. Mrs. Grand says: "What we want is the credit of having improved manners, not the odium of having corrupted them. We ourselves know, but the world does not recognize, and,



MRS. GRAND.

therefore, must be taught, that it is not amongst us advanced women that the worst manners are to be found. For vulgarity, for boldness, for folly, ignorance, want of principle, petty weakness, intrigue, and positive vice, you must go to the average society woman. Her one motive is self-seeking. She is a bad wife, a bad mother, and a false friend. For intellect she has a fair supply of shrewdness and cunning; for religion, a rotten conglomerate of emotional superstitions that do not improve her conduct; for virtue, the hope of not being found out; while for charity, good feeling, modesty and every womanly attribute, she substitutes tact—the tact to respond outwardly to what she sees is required of her by different people. The first accomplishment she acquires

is the art of knowing what not to say. She is never aggressive, never opinionated; and although she is quietly persistent, she never commits the mistake of being actively insistent. She listens and observes and bides her time—and *she gets what she wants*; in which respect it is obvious that she is far superior to us whose motives and whose disinterestedness no one can honestly question. In a word, the society woman has her good points. She cultivates what we too often scorn to consider—that is, charm of manner, that way of doing things which does not ruffle anybody's temper or irritate them into opposition."

Mrs. Grand discusses the question as to how it is that advanced women are careless about their appearance, and she lays the sin at the door of the old fathers at the church, who used to regard beauty and women as a dangerous addition to the resources of the Evil One. She says: "We are so steeped in ecclesiasticism that those of us who desire to ennoble our lives and do some good in our time generally begin, without asking why or wherefore, by despising our own personal appearance and neglecting to cultivate such attractions as we may have. This is such a matter of course that when you describe a woman as earnest, ninety-nine people out of a hundred will immediately conclude that she is also a fright. And in this way earnestness is discredited, for there is a rooted objection in most minds to anything answering to that description, so that, by being inelegant, an earnest woman frustrates her own objects."

The following observations are to the point: "It has been said that principles rule the world, but at short distances the senses are despotic. When we speak the range is a short distance, and it is then especially that fine feelings, rather than fine words, call forth the finer feelings of an audience. There are people who change the feeling of a room the moment they appear in it; it is as if they exhaled something magnetic that soothes the wearing passions."

"We are sentient beings, and emotion is a factor to be reckoned with. It would seem, therefore, to be the bounden duty of every worker in a good cause to study the art of being prepossessing, and it is difficult to conceive anything more disastrously foolish than for women, at this critical period of their progress, to endanger their chances of success by being careless of the effect of their personal appearance, or by neglecting the cultivation of charms of manner, when the use of these two powerful auxiliaries is beyond question a good use."

"On no account leave the heart out of your calculations. There are people who endeavor to travel on their heads (as the Americans phrase it), while their hearts contract, and the consequence is that their harshness repels much oftener than their cleverness convinces. To succeed all round, you must invite the eye, you must charm the ear, you must excite an appetite for the pleasure of knowing you and hearing you by acquiring that delicate aroma, the reputation of being a pleasing person, and then you will be well on the way to satisfy the palates of those who test the quality of your opinions. We may be sure that

if manners make the man, they will make the woman too."

BREATHING MOVEMENTS AS A CURE.

THOMAS J. MAYS commends in the *August Century*, in the highest terms, breathing movements as a preventive of and treatment for consumption and other pulmonary diseases. He tells of elaborate experiments which he has made with the breathing apparatus of individuals, selecting broad typical classes—Indian girls, society women and sedentary men. Mr. Mays argues to show that pure air is no very essential element in checking the ravages of consumption. He states that two people with other physical factors equal will succumb to the disease or be free from it equally so long as they breathe in the same way. The whole secret, he thinks, lies in the way and thoroughness with which the lungs are used. If the air-cells, especially at the apex of the lungs, are kept in action, are filled and refilled often and at their fullest capacity, one is subject to a minimum danger from pulmonary and kindred affections. As far as a practical application of these theories is concerned Mr. Mays makes the following suggestions:

"From all that has been offered in the foregoing pages I think it is evident that proper development and expansion of the lungs by means of well-regulated breathing must be regarded as of the greatest value in the prevention and in the treatment of the inactive stages of pulmonary consumption. Much has been said and written on the subject of artificially inflating the chest, and of bringing into activity that upper part of the lungs which naturally tends to become idle. As a rule it may be said, however, that the more simple the method, the more effective and practical will be the results which flow from it. Among the many exercises which are recommended for this purpose, the following movements are very valuable: The arms, being used as levers, are swung backward as far as possible on a level with the shoulders during each inspiration, and brought together in front on the same level during each expiration. Or the hands are brought together above the head while inspiring, and gradually brought down alongside the body while expiring. A deep breath must be taken with each inspiration and held until the arms are gradually moved forward, or downward, or longer, in order to make both methods fully operative."

"Another very serviceable chest exercise is to take a deep inspiration, and, during expiration, in a loud voice count or sing as long as possible. A male person with a good chest capacity can count up to sixty or eighty, while in a female, even with good lungs, this power is somewhat reduced. Practice of this sort will slowly develop the lungs, and the increased ability to count longer is a measure of the improvement going on within the chest. Or, again, the taking of six or eight full and deep breaths in succession every hour during the day, either while sitting at work or while walking out in the open air, will have a very beneficial effect."

THE FALL OF LONDON.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* for July published a sensational and horrible story, which is continued in the August number, describing how London was destroyed by "Hartmann the Anarchist" with a flying-machine which showered dynamite bombs, shot and shell and blazing petroleum upon the city. After relating how the besiegers smashed an ironclad at sea as a sort of preliminary experiment, the novelist, Mr. E. W. Fawcett, gives the following vivid description of how the work of destruction was begun:

THE RAIN OF DYNAMITE

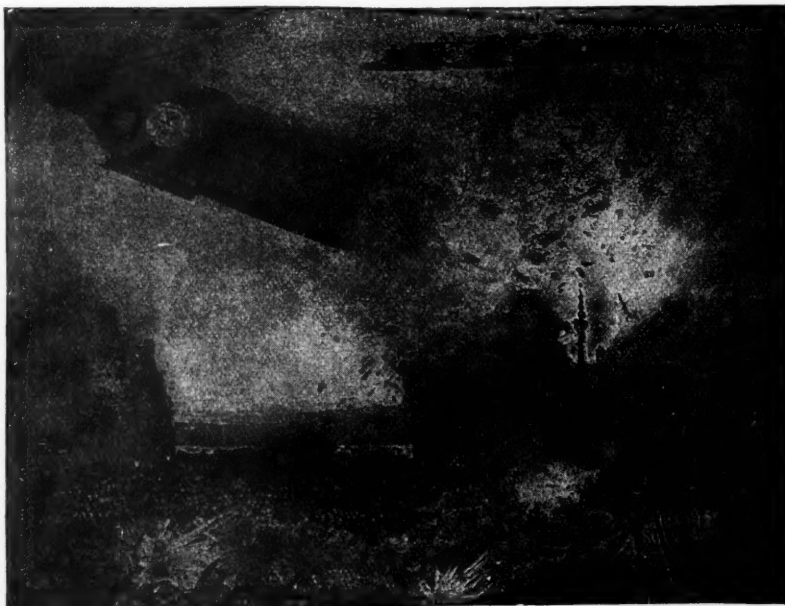
The "Attila," in which Hartmann the anarchist returned to take vengeance upon London, soared like a great vulture above the clock tower, the blood-red flag being unfurled at its stern, with the legend, "Thus returns Hartmann the Anarchist," amid a salute of four quick-firing guns. A great labor demonstration was being held at the time and the procession was crossing Westminster Bridge. When the flag was unfurled Hartmann soared aloft and cruised round high above the clock tower in large circles. The story proceeds: "Once more the quick-firing guns vomited flame, and this time the charge was not blank. And mingling with their almost continuous roar, there now came a crash of appalling magnitude, shaking the very recesses of one's brain. Another and another followed, till the air seemed to beat in waves upon us and our ears became veritable torture chambers. Then followed a rattle like that of a landslide. I looked over to start back with a shriek. Horror of horrors, the great tower had fallen on the crowd, bruising into jelly a legion of buried wretches and beating into ruins the whole mass of buildings opposite. Every outlet from the neighborhood was being furiously fought for, hordes of screaming, shrieking madmen were falling, crushing and stamping their victims into heaps, and with the growth of each writhing heap the ghastly confusion grew also. Of the Houses of Parliament pinnacles were collapsing and walls were being riven asunder as the shells burst within them.

"But this spectacle, grievous of its kind, was as

nothing to the other. With eyes riveted now to the massacre, I saw frantic women trodden down by men; huge clearings made by the shells and instantly filled up; house fronts crushing horses and vehicles as they fell; fires bursting out on all sides, to devour what they listed, and terrified police struggling wildly and helplessly in the heart of the press. The roar of the guns was continuous, and every missile found its billet."

THE DELUGE OF PETROLEUM.

After spending the morning in devastating West-



THE DESTRUCTION OF LONDON.

minster, the "Attila" turned her course eastward and devoted the afternoon to the destruction of the city. The Tower was the first to be destroyed, then a tempest of bombs fell upon the banks and the Stock Exchange, while St. Paul's dome was riddled with shot and fell with a frightful crash. Up to this time no injury was inflicted upon the crew of the destroying vessel; but after St. Paul's was destroyed one of the crew was shot through the throat, and in revenge Hartmann decided to let loose a tank of blazing petroleum upon the mob: "Down we swept like a hurricane over the yelling, maddened throngs massed in Farringdon street. Suddenly I heard a sharp cry.

"Stand off!" I had hardly time to draw back when a column of flames shot up the side, reddening the very bar I had been clutching.

"Let go!"—a crash, the column vanished, and a stream of fire like a comet's tail drew out instantaneously in the wake of the "Attila." It was the petroleum. The first tank had been lighted, its contents shot over the shrieking wretches below! For

full fifty to sixty yards the blaze filled the roadway, and the mob, lapped in flame, were writhing and wrestling within it. A fiendish revenge was glutted."

Leaving the city, the "Attila" turned towards Kensington. The Anarchists in London were kindling incendiary fires in parts of the metropolis; the West-end was lighted, and hell was let loose everywhere; floods of blazing petroleum were rained down upon the doomed city, and the whole organization of society seemed to have fallen through.

HOW THE SLAVE TRADE BEGAN.

IN *Longman's Magazine* for August Mr. Froude publishes the second part of his paper on "English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century." The most interesting part is devoted to an account of how the slave trade began. The founder of the slave trade was Sir John Hawkins, the representative of a solid, middle-class Devonshire family. He stuck to business, traded with Spanish ports without offending them, and while trading with the Canaries heard a great deal about the West Indies and the profits that might be made from supplying negroes to the Spanish settlers. He was intimately acquainted with the Guinea coast, and knew well how easily a human cargo could be obtained.

ITS PHILANTHROPIC ORIGIN.

Mr. Froude points out that the original suggestion of introducing negroes into the West Indian Islands emanated from the philanthropic Bishop Casas, who suggested it as a means of saving the remnant of the Indian tribes. The prisoners taken in negro war with Africa were usually massacred; if they could be enslaved their lives would be saved, and there was a chance that they might all become Christianized and civilized: "The experiment was tried and seemed to succeed. The negroes who were rescued from the Customs and were carried to the Spanish islands proved docile and useful. Portuguese and Spanish factories were established on the coast of Guinea. The black chiefs were glad to make money out of their wretched victims and readily sold them. The transport over the Atlantic became a regular branch of business. Strict laws were made for the good treatment of the slaves on the plantations. The trade was carried on under license from the government, and an import duty of thirty ducats per head was charged on every negro that was landed. I call it an experiment. The full consequences could not be foreseen, and I cannot see that as an experiment it merits the censures which in its later developments it eventually came to deserve. Las Casas, who approved of it, was one of the most excellent of men. Our own Bishop Butler could give no decided opinion against negro slavery as it existed in his time. It is absurd to say that ordinary merchants and ship captains ought to have seen the infamy of a practice which Las Casas advised and Butler could not condemn."

A SPANISH MONOPOLY.

The home government of Spain and Portugal

claimed a right of monopoly in the trade. The Spaniards in the Canaries suggested to Hawkins that he would be very heartily welcomed if he would undertake to smuggle negroes into the West Indies. Mr. Froude points out that Mr. Hawkins could not be blamed for cutting into a traffic already established, which was sanctified by the Church, and to which no objection had been raised anywhere on the score of morality. Hawkins formed an African Company of the leading citizens of London, and fitted out three small ships, which sailed in 1562. These vessels picked up three hundred negroes at Sierra Leone, and sold them to a great profit in San Domingo. The Spanish government, terrified at his intrusion into the West Indies, confiscated the cargo of hides in which he had invested the profits of his slave trading; and thus began the quarrel, which Hawkins improved and developed until the English had established a regular trade with the Spanish Indies.

QUEEN ELIZABETH AS SLAVE-TRADER.

Elizabeth lent Hawkins "Jesus," a large ship of her own of 700 tons, and took shares in the second African Company. She not only equipped the ship, but put 100 soldiers on board to provide for contingencies. On the second voyage Hawkins bought 400 negroes, and had a narrow escape from losing them owing to lack of water when he was near the equator; but, as he piously recorded in his log, "The Almighty God would not suffer his elect to perish, and sent a breeze which carried them safe to Dominica." This was the beginning of the slave trade, which lasted for more than two centuries before it was finally suppressed.

OUR BIRDS ARE LEAVING US.

IN *Harper's* for August Susan Fenimore Cooper sings a gentle dirge over the departure of the birds from our forests and hedgerows. Selecting a typical region in the Northern Alleghanies, she shows how the birds have gradually become silent, first the great white pelican on the mountain lake, then the beautiful wild swan, and finally even the myriads of wild pigeons. This last bird is one of the most curious examples of the sudden destructive blows to whole species that man's presence can give. Seemingly one of the most numerous and prolific of birds—flocks estimated to be 240 miles long have been seen in this century—it is now practically a thing of the past.

And as for the songsters, and the smaller feathered tribe:

"The friendly red-breasted robins, the beautiful bluebirds, the gay musical goldfinches, those charming song-birds the wrens, the gorgeous orioles, the purple finches, the dainty greenlets, the pretty cedar-birds, the merry gold-crests, and their cousins the ruby-crowns, those dainty sprites the humming-birds—these and other bird families never failed in past years to bring joy with them to our lawns and meadows. Many of them are now rare visitors. The sturdy robins are much less numerous than they were formerly.

THE PERIODICALS REVIEWED.

THE FORUM.

THE three financial articles, and the three giving an inside view of daily journalism, are reviewed in another department.

"TRAMPS."

One of the best of the remaining articles is one by Prof. J. J. McCook, in which he gives the results of a census of tramps taken by himself and his agents, and his deductions therefrom. His paper is a comparative study of the situation in this country, Germany and England, but its most interesting feature concerns this country alone. His conclusions are as follows: "Here is a body of 45,845 men—for that is my estimate of their number, made from the best attainable data—an army larger than Wellington's red-coats at Waterloo; eleven-twelfths of them are under fifty years of age; five-sixths of them are in perfect health; three-fifths of them have trades or occupations requiring skill; over nine-tenths of them can read and write. And these persons, constituting over one-quarter of 1 per cent. of our adult male population, are permanently withdrawn from productive work. That is not all: they bear no public burdens. In case of war the recruiting sergeant might be nimble enough to catch them, if bounties were high and bounty-jumping active; but the tax gatherer never, in war or peace. The very roads which they wear they never repair."

The total cost to the country of supporting this mass, the writer estimates, is about \$9,169,000 a year, "one-half the cost of our navy."

Professor McCook makes the following suggestions for a remedy: Stop lodging tramps in police stations, or separate them from the criminal section. Lodge the vermin infected apart from the others. Adopt a plan of registration, and forbid frequent lodging of the same applicant. Require a labor equivalent for harborage, and commit the incorrigible vagrant to specified places of detention. Move public opinion so that all the States may adopt uniform laws regarding this class. Induce people to stop giving money to these men, and reform the liquor traffic.

ASTRONOMY IN AMERICA.

Prof. Edward S. Holden's article on the achievements in astronomy made by Americans is in the nature of a catalogue of scientific contributions, but nevertheless makes an excellent showing for America. Several interesting facts are brought out, such as that from the time of the establishment of the naval observatory American astronomy caught its inspiration from Germany rather than from England, and that while not neglecting the purely theoretical side of the subject, American astronomers have ever been quick to find the practical application of their discoveries. England's appreciation of American work in this science is evinced by the fact that since 1823 America and France have had an equal number of citizens honored by the medal of the Royal Astronomical Society, while Germany alone has outnumbered these countries in citizens so distinguished.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. John S. Billings' article on the "Municipal Sanitation of Washington and Baltimore" is one of a series in which he proposes to deal with the sanitary problem in various American cities.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt deplores the disappearance of big game in the West and Prof. Angelo Heilprin enumer-

ates the numerous minor tasks left for geographical explorers.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

WE have selected as "Leading Articles" from the *North American Review* for August the two papers on the "Financial Situation," by Comptroller James H. Eckels and Governor Penney, of Oregon; "Anglo-Saxon Union," by Prof. Goldwin Smith; "Lesson of the 'Victoria' Disaster," by Hon. William McAdoo, and "How Cholera Can be Stopped Out," by Mr. Ernest Hart. There remain several other articles of special interest.

PROHIBITION IN ENGLAND.

"Prohibition in England" is discussed by Sir Wilfrid Lawson, M.P., who in summing up his article says of the present position of the drink question in that country: "There is a virtual unanimity among the statesmen of all parties that the places licensed for the sale of drink are too numerous. The Conservative statesmen, who make this avowal, also declare that, as they have failed in providing for their diminution by allotting public money for the benefit of those houses which may be disestablished, nothing more is likely to be done by politicians to promote temperance 'for the next twenty years.' The Liberal statesmen who formerly succeeded in their resistance to the Conservative scheme above mentioned, it must be assumed, have some plan ready for the reduction in the number of drinking houses, inasmuch as they have joined with the Tory statesmen in denouncing the superabundance of such places. The Prohibition party, meanwhile, sticks to its simple, straightforward demand, that it should be placed in the 'option' of dwellers in specified localities to protect themselves. The Prohibitionists only ask for what are called, in reference to Africa, 'uncontaminated zones,' that is, districts without liquor shops, where local public opinion clearly demands that such shall be the case."

AMERICAN HOTELS.

"The American Hotel of To-Day" is discussed from two different points of view by Gen. Rush C. Hawkins and William J. Fanning. One of the chief defects in the American system of hotel-keeping, as pointed out by General Hawkins, lies in the dependence of the landlord or manager, not one in fifty among whom knows anything practical about cooking, upon the supposed knowledge of a lot of German, French and Irish upper scullions who come over here and easily pass themselves off for *chefs*. General Hawkins is especially severe upon the practice of feeing waiters and porters so common in American hotels and which he thinks demands heroic treatment. "Tipping" has been carried to such an extent, he says, as to become national.

Mr. Fanning shows the brighter and more inviting side of hotel life in America, concluding his article with a challenge to Europe to point out finer and more magnificent hotels than are to be found in the city of New York.

OTHER ARTICLES.

A bright and gossipy paper entitled "In Behalf of Parents," is contributed by Agnes Repplier, who discusses the relation which should exist between parent and child, but who cleverly avoids committing herself to any distinct view.

Mr. William Selbie considers Russia in the light of a coming rival to the United States, especially in the production of grain.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for August is especially strong in its financial articles. We have quoted in the preceding department from the articles by Senator Stewart and Hon. W. H. Standish.

Mr. Benjamin Hathaway has first place in the number with a poem entitled "The New Crusade," the keynote of which is found in the following two stanzas:

"When shall we learn, and at what fearful cost
Of conflict fierce and suffering intense,
The truth that one of old —
A savage counted, with the finer sense,
The sense of justice to the nations lost! —
Bold thundered forth in stern, rude eloquence:
'The land cannot be sold.'

If not the land, not what the land enfolds!
Alas! until grown arrogant and strong
Through spoil of our estate,
Have we submitted to the hoary Wrong:
All wealth the land, the sea, the mountain holds,
Earth's hidden treasures, unto all belong:
Not to a syndicate!"

RETAIN THE BOUNTY ON SUGAR.

In his paper "Some Important Problems for Congress to Deal with in Its Extra Session" Mr. A. C. Fisk argues against the repeal of the bounty placed on sugar by the McKinley act. He says: "The world's total supply of sugar is 6,400,000 tons, of which 3,800,000 is made from beets and 2,600,000 from cane, and of which the United States consumes 2,000,000 tons of 2,240 pounds, or about 70 pounds for each person; 1,400,000 tons of sugar has been imported into the United States at a cost of more than \$125,000,000.

THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS.

MR. J. PRINCE gives an extensive review of Senator Sherman's career in the world of finance. He does not regard Senator Sherman as a great financier. Steadfastness in policy he considers to be a most important attribute of greatness in public life and he attempts to show that Senator Sherman has during his long Congressional career indulged too often in "financial somersaults."

THE RAUB ENGINE.

Mr. W. R. Covert describes "The Raub Gravity, or Three-Cylindered Engine." This remarkable machine, which Mr. Covert assures us will easily cover one hundred miles an hour, in its perfected state, is the invention of Dr. Christian Raub, who has been laboring upon its construction for several years. Among the essential differences from the original centre board engine are the introduction of three instead of two cylinders and a compound gliding and rotary flue boiler of two hundred pounds standard steam. Mr. Covert points out that the hitherto imperfect establishment of the centre of gravity in engines has been the chief source of retardation of speed, and asserts that this drawback has been to a large extent done away with in the Raub engine.

NEPOTISM.

Mr. Charles Robinson writes in defense of nepotism. The stand which he takes is implied in the following sentence: "Of course, the practice of appointing relatives to office may be and sometimes is abused, just as the pardoning power and various other powers vested in executive officers are abused, but as a rule the statesman who provides places for his own family before taking care of his constituents is much more apt to make an honest official than is the would-be reformer who waxes eloquent on the abominations of nepotism."

THE NEW REVIEW.

PROFESSOR BUCHNER has an article on the subject, "The Brain of Woman," based on the scientific researches of Huschke and others, whose conclusions he summarizes as follows: "The character of the masculine disposition is shown in the frontal bone, that of the feminine in the crown bones, and the woman whose physical character is a continuation of the child-like has remained a child in respect to her brain also, though more exceptions to the rule occur than in the case of the ordinary child, and though the difference between the crown and frontal bones is not marked in the same degree. This scientific result is, therefore, in accord with the view held for so many thousand years, that the woman is designed more for the life of the heart and of the emotions than for that of the mind and the higher intellectual activities."

Quoting a number of authorities, Professor Buchner comes to the conclusion that a woman's brain is about one-tenth less in weight than a man's brain, and the curious thing is that the higher the culture of the race the more does the male brain outweigh the female brain. As a rule, every civilized man has got a good-sized coffee-cupful of brain more than a woman, and what is more, the professor's authorities maintain that the brain of the female adult remains more or less in an embryotic and childish stage. If, however, the weight of the brain is considered in reference to the weight of the body, the disadvantage of woman disappears. That is to say, a woman has more brain in proportion to her flesh and bone than a man.

SAINT IZAAK OF THE ANGLERS.

Mr. Richard Le Gallienne discourses enthusiastically on the patron saint of all anglers. He says: "He was entirely the product of the Izaak Walton order. We see in him an exquisite example of that perfection of character which that old order not infrequently developed. He is perhaps more the ideal Churchman than the ideal Christian, a respecter of castes and an unquestioning supporter of the powers that be. He is the type of man who grows obediently as he is trained, and gives God the glory. It is inevitable that such a type has its limitations.

WILL ENGLAND BECOME ROMAN CATHOLIC?

The most interesting article is probably that in which a writer signing himself "Gallio" answers in the affirmative this question. He says: "Presuming that a large portion of the English people will want in the future a working form of religion, they will have these two alternatives before them—first, a well-fed, State-endowed Church, whose official bread is well buttered on both sides, whose present constitution is the result of a royal sixteenth-century divorce suit and a seventeenth-century compromise; secondly, an iron-framed organization based on the assumption of unquestionable authority, armed (if that be granted) with unassailable logic, and accoutred with every device that skill and experience can invent to captivate the human mind and charm the human senses.

"The irresistible conviction one is led to in considering the future of religious England is that the unthinking agnostics and the easy-going good fellows who form such a large proportion of the Church of England from habit, will in the future either belong to no Church at all, or belong to the Church which can give them the extreme dose of dogma, discipline, and religious sentiment certain types of mind require."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

MR. FREDERICK GREENWOOD, in an article called "Personal Gratification Bill," develops his favorite thesis that England is going to be ruined because people will not be rude to Mr. Gladstone. He recalls with affectionate admiration the country gentleman whom he knew in the days of his youth, who, "when the name of the great opponent of his party was mentioned, exclaimed, 'Hang him! Hang him, I say!'" in a tone which instantly brought before the mind's eye a rope and an overhanging bough."

The present position of affairs in England leads Mr. Greenwood to recall with grateful admiration the succinct and simple method advocated by his country squire, and so he has written an article called "The Personal Gratification Bill," which is the literary expansion of that pious utterance. Mr. Gladstone, he declares, is deliberately endeavoring to humiliate England from an excess of injured vanity, and from a desire to wreak vindictive vengeance upon the country which dared to slight him.

SUDERMANN, THE BERLIN PESSIMIST.

Miss Braddon gives a very interesting account of Sudermann, the Berlin playwright, whose pessimist dramas have no little vogue in Berlin. Miss Braddon says: "There is nothing farcical about Sudermann. He is pure *fin de siècle* in his pessimism, and in his willingness to grapple with some of the ugliest problems in social life; but his method is nearer the school of Sardou and Dumas than the stern simplicity of Ibsen. Nor has he the Norwegian playwright's love of the eccentric and the uncanny. He has given us no incarnation of life-weariness and disappointment, like Hedda, no impish death-bringing siren like Hilda. The uncanny, the semi-supernatural, the morbid, and the mystic are as yet untouched by him. His meaning is as crystal-clear as Pinero's; his style as natural; but the scope and construction of his plays are after the Gallic manner, with an added poignancy, a bitter flavor that has more of stern reality than is to be found in the comedies of Augier, Sardou or Dumas.

PROFESSOR DE TOCQUEVILLE.

Professor Dicey publishes a study of "Alexis de Tocqueville." He says that he can best be compared with Mr. Bagehot among English writers. He sums up as follows: "Tocqueville was in one sense the advocate of democracy: he bid statesmen accept it as a providential fact. But he was at bottom a scion of the old *magistrature* of France; he was the last of the aristocratic writers; and this, though it may for a time deprive him of one kind of popularity, is a literary virtue. With him fine thoughts are expressed in the best language; the style, no less than the profundity, of his reflections will make them live; he will always remain the writer who, with more success than any other man of his time, has known how to investigate, with perfect sincerity, what are the motives which have governed the actions both of himself and of his neighbors, and, having understood them, to explain them to others."

GUY DE MAUPASSANT.

Mr. George Saintsbury publishes an essay upon this writer, who has come to so untimely an end. He says:

"He is, I fear it must be allowed by all competent criticism which looks before and after, the Helot of Materialism, of Impressionism, of Naturalism, of most of the 'isms' of this present day. But in recompense he is probably the greatest writer of the last quarter of the nineteenth century in France; for if a greater is coming, he must make haste to appear, and must bestir himself lustily in the seven years that remain. In verse he has shown the

dawn, and in prose the noonday, of a combination of veracity and vigor, of succinctness and strength, which no Frenchman who has made his *début* since 1870 can pretend to equal."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE August number is very solid, without any article that calls very particularly for lengthy notice.

THE ETHICS OF THE STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE.

Mr. Leslie Stephen discusses the question raised by Professor Huxley's famous Romanes lecture at Oxford on the combat between the ethical and cosmic nature. Mr. Stephen thinks that some more has to be said, and so he writes about a dozen pages, leading up to the following conclusions: "I hold, then, that the 'struggle for existence' belongs to an underlying order of facts to which moral epithets cannot be properly applied. It denotes a condition of which the moralist has to take account, and to which morality has to be adapted, but which, just because it is a 'cosmic process,' cannot be altered, however much we may alter the conduct which it dictates. Under all conceivable circumstances, the race has to adapt itself to the environment, and that necessarily implies a conflict as well as an alliance. The preservation of the fittest, which is surely a good thing, is merely another aspect of the dying out of the unfittest, which is hardly a bad thing. The feast which Nature spreads before us, according to Malthus' metaphor, is only sufficient for a limited number of guests, and the one question is how to select them. The use of morality is to humanize the struggle; to minimize the suffering of those who lose the game; and to offer the prizes to the qualities which are advantageous to all rather than to those who serve to intensify the bitterness of the conflict. The more moral the race, the more harmonious and the better organized, the better it is fitted for holding its own. But if this be admitted, we must also admit that the change is not that it has ceased to struggle, but that it struggles by different means. It holds its own not merely by brute force, but by justice, humanity and intelligence, while it may be added, the possession of such qualities does not weaken the brute force, where such a quality is still required."

THE NEW ISLAM.

Mr. Edward Sell devotes a paper to what he calls "The New Islam," which is a very earnest attempt on the part of some of the most distinguished and cultured of Indian Mussulmans to bring Islam into accord with the progressive tendencies of the nineteenth century. It is curious to know that the liberal spirit of Islam depends very largely upon the placing of a comma or a full stop. In the Koran it is said that, "None knoweth its interpretation but God;" then follows a full stop; the next line goes on, "And the stable in knowledge, say, we believe it, It is all from our Lord." The liberal theologians maintain that this ought to read, "None knoweth its interpretation but God and the stable in knowledge," putting a full stop after knowledge, from which it would follow that men of intelligence can understand questions which it is commonly supposed that none but God could fathom.

In the eyes of the New School, the Mohammedan common law, or Shariat, is no longer to be considered a sacred law incapable of change. A prophet is no longer to be held as immaculate or infallible. The new reformers explain away the texts justifying polygamy, concubinage, and slavery. In the law they maintain the possibility of changing the law of Islam when new conditions require new developments, and the teaching of the Koran on moral questions is held to be a mere temporary measure.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

WE notice elsewhere Lord Meath's "Plea for Public Playgrounds for the Children." The other articles are readable, but do not call specially for notice.

HOW TO HELP THE SEAMSTRESS.

Mr. W. H. Wilkins, in an article entitled "How Long, O Lord, How Long?" says that when, fifty years ago, Tom Hood wrote his "Song of the Shirt," the seamstress in England earned 2½d. an hour; to-day most of them cannot average more than 1½d. per hour.

But how to solve this difficulty is the question. He is in favor of more factory inspectors, and a vigorous attempt to establish a union among these wretched unfortunates. He says: "What is rather wanted at the present time is that the Factory act as it stands shall be thoroughly carried out, and its provisions with regard to women workers rigidly insisted upon. When that is done it will be time to talk about amending it."

"The first thing necessary is to largely increase the number of inspectors, and to appoint women factory inspectors—not in this industry only, but in all industries in which women workers are employed. None but a woman can know a woman's weakness; none but a woman can know a woman's need. What is, therefore, wanted is that a committee should be formed of men and women who are interested in this question, and so form the nucleus of an organization to protect those who are unable to protect themselves. In connection with such a movement there might also be a Benefit Society, which would be useful in cases of sickness or distress; and co-operative works might be started, bringing the producer nearer the customer, and so do away with sweaters and middlemen."

THE FUTURE OF EDUCATION.

Professor Mahaffy, of Dublin University, discusses the subject of the Future of Education in a long paper, towards the close of which he thus expresses what he regards as the sum of the whole matter: "Let us distinguish clearly between technical and liberal instruction, even in the highest forms. To begin with a combination of both at our public schools is perfectly wrong. If they really aim at a liberal education, let that be attended to, and upon the old and well-established principles which have furnished us with cultivated men for many centuries. To allow young boys, or incompetent parents, to select the topics which they fancy useful or entertaining is an absurdity. On the other hand, every effort should be made to have higher technical schools, not only efficient, but so managed that lads will learn good manners there, and may not be stamped with inferiority from a social point of view. To make mere technical education as refining as the other is no doubt impossible, but every effort should, nevertheless, be used to let those whose lives compel them to accept this narrower course still feel the truth of the old adage that 'manners maketh man.'"

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady C. Milnes Gaskell writes brightly and slightly upon her recent sojourn in the Highlands. Dr. Jessop contributes an admirable short story entitled "An Incident in the Career of the Rev. Luke Tremain," a muscular Christian, who would have delighted the heart of Charles Kingsley. Prince Krapotkin discourses upon "Recent Science" in an article which it is in vain to try to summarize. Mr. William Gibson writes on the "Abbé Grégoire," who declared his faith in Christ in the midst of the National Convention at the time of the French Revolution.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for August is a good all-round number with one or two articles every one will read. We have already reviewed Admiral Hornby's paper on "The Loss of the 'Victoria,'" Mr. Pearson's "Answer to some Critics," and the Rev. Samuel Barnett's eulogy of Japan.

THE WANDERINGS OF THE NORTH POLE.

"The Wanderings of the North Pole" is the title of one of Sir Robert Ball's interesting astronomical articles. It will be news to most people not astronomers that the North Pole moves. But it would appear, from the observations of Professor Chandler, that it does move within a small circuit. So exact is astronomical science at the present day that the movement of the Pole, which has never been approached within four hundred miles, can be accurately observed, even if it only moves thirty feet in any direction. The following passage summarizes the result of Prof. Chandler's observations: "In that palæocrystic ocean which Arctic travelers have described, where the masses of ice lie heaped together in the wildest confusion, lies this point which is the object of so much speculation. Let us think of this tract, or a portion of it, to be leveled to a plain, and at a particular center let a circle be drawn, the radius of which is about thirty feet; it is in the circumference of this circle that the Pole of the earth is constantly to be found. In fact, if at different times, month after month and year after year, the position of the Pole was ascertained as the extremity of that tube from which an eye placed at the centre of the earth would be able to see the Pole of the heavens, and if the successive positions of this Pole were marked by pegs driven into the ground, then the several positions in which the Pole would be found must necessarily trace out the circumference of the circle that has been thus described. The period in which each revolution of the Pole around the circle takes place is about 427 days; the result, therefore, of these investigations shows, when the observations are accurate, that the North Pole of the earth is not, as has been so long supposed, a fixed point, but that it revolves around in the earth, accomplishing each revolution in about two months more than the period that the earth requires for the performance of each revolution around the sun."

THE LIMITS OF ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

Prof. Lloyd Morgan's paper under this title describes an interesting series of experiments conducted by him on very young chickens for the purpose of ascertaining whether they learned to eat and drink by experience or by intuition. He decides in favor of experience. He then proceeds to discuss what animals know and what they don't know. He says:

"As the animal has, in my view, no power of judging actions in relation to a standard of right, no power of appraising objects in relation to a standard of beauty, so also it has, I conceive, no power of gauging its perceptions and conceptions in relation to a standard of truth. For truth is a matter of intellectual knowledge, and such knowledge the brutes have not. It lies beyond the limits of animal intelligence."

He also thinks it probable that they are incapable of moral judgment. They have intelligence, but reason fails them; reason as he defines it adapts conduct from a clear preception of the relationships involved. Animals act by experience, association, imitation, which are the main factors of intelligence, not by explanation and intentional adaptation, which are the goal of reason.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE first place in the *Edinburgh* is given to a very lucid and interesting account of the "Tell Amarna Tablets," the discovery of which has shed a flood of confirmatory light upon the narrative of the Pentateuch. The writer says: "The testimony of the stones pronounces in favor of the knowledge and honesty of the great writers of old, when traduced by those whose unemphatic and ignorant forefathers were driving their wagons over the desolate steppes of the Volga regions, while art and poetry, commerce and literature were already flourishing among the Chaldeans and Egyptians, the Hittites and Phœnicians, and in the plains of Southern Palestine itself.

"The Tell Amarna tablets represent a literature equal in bulk to about half the Pentateuch, and concerned almost exclusively with political affairs. They are clay tablets, varying from two inches to a foot in length, with a few as large as eighteen inches, covered with cuneiform writing generally on both sides, and often on the edges as well. The peasantry unearthed nearly the complete collection, including some three hundred and twenty pieces in all; and explorers afterwards digging on the site have added only a few additional fragments. The greater number were bought for the Berlin Museum, while eighty-two were acquired for England, and the rest remain either in the Boulak Museum at Cairo, or, in a few instances, in the hands of private collectors."

THE USE AND ABUSE OF WEALTH.

This is the title given to an elaborate review of M. Jannet's article on "Capital, Speculation and Finance in the Nineteenth Century." The reviewer thus summarizes the scope of his article, which is full of facts, and much more readable than financial art les usually contrive to be: "From one part of his work we have endeavored to show how the rapid increase of wealth, which has been the characteristic of our own age, has promoted the progress of the world and has improved the condition of the poor; from another part of it we have tried to explain how, in the pursuit of wealth, men have stooped to practices which have been both fraudulent and injurious, and by their conduct have brought dishonor on themselves and ruin on those who have trusted to them. But if one part of his work confirms us in our dislike of the new patent inventions for promoting progress by destroying riches, the other part of it makes us hesitate in adopting any drastic methods of purifying the Augean stable."

OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles cover a wide range of subjects. Walpole's "Isle of Man" is a review of Mr. Walpole's book, "The Land of Home Rule."

"Tragedy of the Cæsars" is the title of the article on Mr. Baring Gould's recent book on the Claudian and Julian Cæsars. The reviewer says it is "a very pleasant and readable book, founded on the natural alliance between art and literature continued into artistic and literary comparative studies."

"Sir Henry Maine as a Jurist" is a highly appreciative article based upon books recently published by Sir Henry. The reviewer says: "Capable workers in historical research are many, directors of research are few. Maine's was, nay is, one of the directing minds."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE essayist, who has the place of honor with a comprehensive survey of the evidence which led up to the discovery of America and the results which followed, concludes his paper by some general reflections which have as their keynote the familiar line, "Westward the Star of Empire takes its way." One result the *Quarterly* reviewer points out is the dwarfing of the European continent and the creation of a new Mediterranean in the Pacific. Speaking of the Americans, he says: "In their eyes, the States of Europe have about the same importance as had those of Greece in the eyes of a Roman when his ambassadors were dictating terms to the kings of Asia, and it had become apparent that by and by the whole civilized world would belong to him. The Mediterranean, seen from a distance of over three thousand miles, shrinks to a Dead Sea, with deserted Spain and Africa, poverty-stricken Italy, and half-barbarian Hellas lying stranded around it, their part in the movement of mankind over, their charm grown chiefly artistic or antiquarian, and their influence on the western hemisphere absolutely null. As for the German Empire, it is land-locked, necessarily stay-at-home, and crushed under its military burdens. France is an anarchy; Austria is a geographical expression. The only Powers which seem to have youth left in them are colonizing England and mediæval Russia. Neither of these immense monarchies can fairly be deemed the rival of America; each, as time goes on, will become more and more of a steadfast friend to her. And the new Mediterranean, where these three Powers meet, and which is no Dead Sea, but alive with great and growing commercial navies, must we not discern it in the Pacific Ocean, extending as it does to the shores of India and Australia, no less than to those of Eastern Asia? In this most astonishing and unexpected way has the balance of the world's history been shifted from one side of the globe to the other."

THE FINE ART OF BOOKBINDING.

Collectors of books will turn with interest to the article on the art or craft of bookbinding which surveys the whole subject from the terra-cotta cases of Assyria down to the present day. Before printing was discovered, the manufacture of books and their bindings was chiefly carried on by the Church. After the printing press, artistic bookbinding began its history, and when women took to reading books, they became portable. Then bookbinding in wood, precious stones, enamel and ivory disappeared, and calf, morocco, and parchment came in their place. Venice took the lead in the new art, and the Crusades gave a stimulus to highly-embellished bookbinding as to other things. The French school of binding was founded by Grollier at the beginning of the sixteenth century. Modern bookbinding was introduced into England by Germans, Dutch, and Normans. After the French revolution, an influx of French emigrants once more reinforced our English bookbinders. There is not so much gossip as is often to be found in articles of this kind; but here and there are items such as that Harley, first Earl of Oxford, employed a firm of bookbinders to bind his library in red morocco at a cost of \$90,000. In the British Museum, theology is bound in blue, history in red, poetry in yellow, and natural history in green. Roger Payne, the most famous of English bookbinders, was a drunkard, and died in extreme poverty.

THE CENTURY.

THE *Century* supplies us with two more important articles to be reviewed—"Cup Defenders, Old and New," by W. P. Stephens, and "Breathing Movements As a Cure," by Thomas J. Mays. The number opens with an excellent travel sketch article by Stephen Bonsal, on "Fez, the Mecca of the Moors." The paper is remarkable for its magnificent wood engravings of Moorish types. In one of Mr. Bonsal's entertaining anecdotes he tells of a Berber who actually refused to sell his horse to the Christian for sixty dollars because the would-be buyer was a Christian, immediately turning over the animal to one of the faithful for forty dollars! W. J. Stillman makes a pleasant record of "The Philosophers' Camp in the Adirondacks," where Emerson, Agassiz, Lowell and others scarcely less famous gathered together about the camp fire in a delightful return to nature. Mr. Stillman was evidently one of the leading spirits of the party, and had the honor of trying, however unsuccessfully, to teach Emerson how to shoot a deer.

HARPER'S.

WE have noticed elsewhere Constance Fenimore Cooper's "Lament for the Birds" and Charles Dudley Warner's editorial on pictorial journalism. *Harper's* is, like most of the popular magazines, given over to light and amusing matter suitable for dog-day diversion. Of the fiction, the most noticeable feature is a short farce by Mr. Howells, entitled "Bride Roses," which in its delicate realism and still more delicate suggestion of tragedy and romance is a bit well worthy the name of a great artist. The whole story is told in a conversation between a delightfully authentic German florist and a trio of purchasers. Colonel T. A. Dodge, continuing his papers on oriental riders, tells this month of the "Riders of Tunis," and incidentally of their camels, of which there are two sorts—the running and the laboring. The latter hardy beast, though worth only about \$125, will carry 500 pounds a great number of consecutive hours, eating even less than an ordinary horse. A couple of these enduring beasts, each doing about the work of a pair of horses, will run an olive-crushing mill on three-hour relays, day and night, for a number of months.

THE ATLANTIC.

IN the August *Atlantic* Prof. Nathaniel S. Shaler examines into the "Relations of Academic and Technical Instruction" in a rather heavy article. He comes strongly to the conclusion that our technical schools ought to be conjoined to the academical departments of the University. He hopes to make some saving in time this way and get the young man into "life" before his twenty-sixth year. "Three months in each of the four years can fairly be given to the lessons which the youth needs to learn in the applied science of his proposed occupation, making in all a year; eight of each twelve months shall be devoted to his term-time studies,—leaving a month to pure vacation or to home life."

Olive Thorne Miller gives one of her dainty studies in birds—this time to redeem the character of a feathered individual whose character will bear some defense. "Little Boy Blue," as she calls the uneuphonious jay, does not, according to this charitable naturalist, kill the young and break the eggs of his more esthetic brethren, and she gives the record of her careful observations to establish his innocence.

SCRIBNER'S.

SCRIBNER'S for August is avowedly a fiction number, presenting seven or eight short stories and serial installments well calculated to aid in a fight against the difficulties of the dog days. Aside from these vacation features there is an excellent article by Julian Ralph on "The Newspaper Correspondent," which we review in another department.

M'CLURE'S.

WE quote among our leading articles from the dialogue between Eugene Field and Hamlin Garland. The new magazine more than keeps up the excellent promise of its first numbers, and there is no unattractive page in it. One of the most novel features is the description of "A Boys' Republic" by Alfred Balch, the said "republic" being a summer camp established for boys to work and loaf and get healthy in. A beautiful lake in New Hampshire was the scene of this novel enterprise. The work of the camp was done entirely by the boys, who were divided into crews with distinctive functions. The history of the republic is a decided contribution to the literature of the boy, and its many pictures are as striking as the text.

Karl Hagenbeck tells through his Boswell, Mr. Raymond Blathwayt, of some professional adventures, many of which may fairly be called hairbreadth escapes.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

WE notice in another department Prof. Boyesen's "Conversations with Björnstjerne Björnson," and Poultney Bigelow's paper on the Berlin Sewage Farms. W. D. Kelley begins the number with an extended and finely illustrated account of the Intercontinental Railway. He tells us that 5,000 out of the 9,000 miles of this gigantic structure have already been built and are already in operation, the 9,000 miles being measured from New York to Buenos Ayres.

Mrs. M. E. Jennings, in a travel-sketch article on icebergs, or, as the title more poetically puts it, "Frozen Mountains of the Sea," tells of a trip in the Northeastern waters in which the steamer on which she was traveling was lifted bodily out of the water by a rising berg which had dived in some commotion of the field, and how the staunch vessel then slid unharmed from the mass of ice, leaving a rusty streak behind on its surface!

THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

DR. THEODORE L. FLOOD and Mr. Charles Barnard collaborate upon a novelette entitled "The End of the Furrow." It is a simple and at times pathetic tale of simple New England farm life.

Mr. Walter Kean Benedict continues his "Reminiscences of United States Senators," limiting the present paper to a critical sketch of President Monroe's public career, with occasional remarks upon the characteristics of that statesman's famous contemporaries, Jackson, Crawford, Burr, Calhoun and Wirt.

"Village Life at The World's Fair" is pictured in a brief paper by Mr. John C. Eastman. He says: "The Javanese village is perhaps the most interesting of all the colonies in Midway. It covers two hundred square feet of ground, and is inclosed in a fence made of split bamboo. There are nearly two hundred and fifty natives in the settlement—little mild-eyed men and women with dark skins, and hair that is always dressed with coconut oil. It took these people two months to build their wonderful village."

THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the *Revue* of July 1 M. Bazin begins a series of articles on "The Italians of To-day," in which he describes the provincial life of northern Italy. There is no greater popular fallacy, he says, than that which declares the Italians to be a lazy people, at any rate as far as the peasantry are concerned. He has himself taken walking tours all over the Roman Campagna and round Naples, and everywhere he found laborious and patient workers. Were it not for the huge land tax of thirty-three per cent., he points out that the Italian peasant might become as prosperous as his French brother. Like most of those who have traveled in Italy, M. Bazin was much struck by the rarity of silver. On one occasion he had to accept as change ten francs' worth of coppers.

M. Bazin gives an interesting glimpse of the King and Queen of Italy on the occasion of their opening an asylum for the blind at Milan. The King arrived first in a carriage and pair; he was dressed in broadcloth and had on a tall hat; as soon as he stepped into the entrance hall of the institution he signed to those around him who had uncovered themselves to put on their hats, and then spoke to each in a low, clear voice. His attitude was entirely military, and it was easy to see that he likes standing while talking. "His mustache is terrible," observes the French scribe, "though no less so than that represented on his presentment on the Italian coinage."

Ten minutes later the Queen arrived in a splendid carriage and four; she wore a black velvet hat covered with feathers, and a dark blue gown. The most striking thing about her countenance are her long golden eyelashes. M. Bazin also noted how admirably she understood and fulfilled her duties as Queen, making herself especially gracious to the poor, humble and afflicted.

AN ITALIAN ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

In a rapid sketch of modern Italian literature, the same author makes special mention of a young poetess, Signorina Ada Negri. This young lady, who is only twenty-two years of age, is the daughter of a poor widow at Lodi. At the age of eighteen she became an elementary schoolmistress, and two years later published her first volume of verse, "Fatalita," which obtained an immediate success, for in it the Italian girl poured out all her heart, and described her sad poverty-stricken childhood. Signorina Negri was lately appointed mistress in one of the best government schools of the land, and it is said that she is now writing a long and ambitious poem.

THE FUTURE OF MEXICO.

In the *Revue* of the 15th of July, M. Jannet contributes an account of Mexico both from the social and economic point of view, which might be read with advantage by any intending settler in Central America. Should coal mines ever be discovered on Mexican soil, M. Jannet declares that that country will become one of the greatest wealth-producing countries in the world, but of course without coal the most valuable mineral treasures must lie dormant. The American Indians, who apparently find it easy to work and exist in Mexico on very little, have driven out the European emigrants, and there are in all, says the writer, some four or five thousand French established there.

OTHER ARTICLES.

We have an exhaustive study of the fur-producing seal, by M. Planchut, and an explanation by M. Dex of the va-

rious methods attempted with more or less success by those modern alchemists who hope to discover some way of making artificial diamonds. M. Dex seems to have a considerable practical knowledge of the subject. The Vicomte de Vogt's article, "An Inquiry About Egypt," is really a review of a book lately published in Paris by the Duc d'Harcourt, entitled "Egypt and the Egyptians."

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the *Revue* of July 1 Savvas Pacha contributes, under the form of a letter written to the Editress of the *Revue*, a fourth and concluding article on idealism and realism in the fiction of to-day. In a careful analysis of "La Terre," he attempts to prove that Zola has, in reality, only shown an incomplete side of French rural life, for it is his contention that no true realism can exist without idealism.

ART IN ALGERIA.

M. Marye, in an account of the artistic education of Algerian natives, points out that France might utilize to great advantage the undoubted artistic tastes and capabilities of her African subjects. Why should not, he asks, an art department be opened in each national school? In old days the Arabs produced exquisite works of art with the most primitive instruments. Already the French Minister of Public Instruction is about to found a museum of Mussulman art in Algiers, and M. Marye also recommends the establishment of a native *salon* where once a year native artists could show their work.

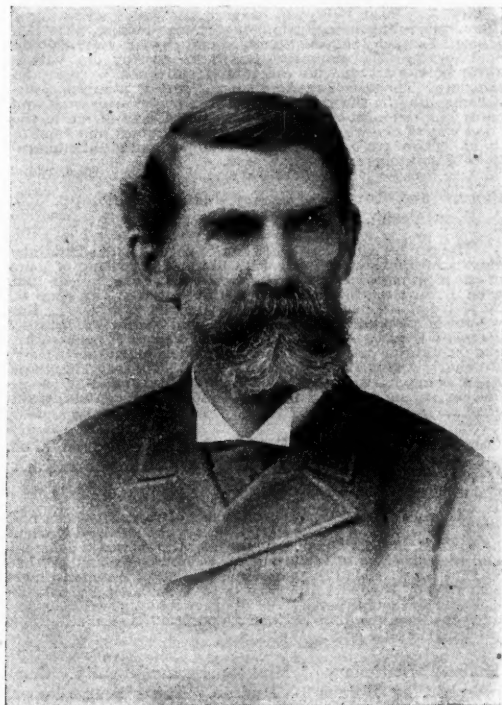
THE FRENCH NATIONAL LIBRARY.

In the *Revue* of July 15th M. de Dubord gives an account of the Bibliothèque Nationale. Charles the Fifth seems to have been the first individual public-spirited enough to wish to share with others the riches of his library, which then consisted, we are told, of 1,200 volumes; even when Louis the Fourteenth came to the throne there were only about 5,000 books in what was then called the Royal Library. During the eighteenth century a great number of eminent personages left both their libraries and collections of medals and engravings to the Bibliothèque, and in the year of the Fall of the Bastille, 1789, the Paris public library could boast of 300,000 volumes. The great Revolution, which destroyed so much that was priceless in the way of works of art and royal collections of all kinds, proved a positive benefit to the Bibliothèque Nationale, for to it were taken all the rare manuscripts and printed books found in the convents and monasteries. Like that happy nation of which we have all heard so much, the French National Library may be said to have had no history worth recording till the Franco-Prussian War, when there was great fear expressed lest an ill-directed bomb might set fire to the splendid block of buildings in the Rue Vivienne. During all those weary months the large *personnel* of the Bibliothèque remained admirably faithful to their duties, and even during the Commune the library escaped all damage. Unfortunately, the many priceless bibliographical treasures contained in the Bibliothèque Nationale have never yet been clearly catalogued in any methodical manner, and the would-be reader has sometimes a great deal of trouble to find what he wants. M. de Dubord makes an eloquent appeal to the French government for more funds. He points out that the British Museum has an income of over \$250,000 a year, whilst last year the Bibliothèque only received something like \$170,000.

THE NEW BOOKS.

THE COMING KINGDOM.*

NEARLY ten years have passed since the first edition of "Our Country," introduced by so conservative a theological thinker as Prof. Austin Phelps, placed its author, Dr. Strong, in the front rank of the reformers who consider that the solution of our social problems lies in the hands of the church. That book aroused an interest and quickened a sense of patriotic responsibility in circles far wider than those limited by ecclesiastical lines. "The New Era," like its predecessor, is marked by a patient and keen-eyed attention to the actual facts regarding our present economic discontent, the problem of



DR. JOSIAH STRONG.

rural decadence, of city overcrowding, of class separations, and especially the almost entire isolation of the working classes from church influence. Dr. Strong is calm but intensely in earnest when he comes to arrange and note the real force of these depressing statistics. In a careful view of the history of the Christian Church, he finds that it has passed through a period in which the attention of its thoughts was mainly theological; a second in which it examined the nature of the individual man, and a third in the "salvation" or the right relation of the individual to God. "The New Era" which is dawning to-day is *sociological* and the burden of religious thought should be, what is the true relation of the individual to his followers—i.e., to organized society? Doctor Strong

* The New Era; or, the Coming Kingdom. By Rev. Josiah Strong, D.D. 12mo, pp. 394. New York: The Baker & Taylor Company. 75 cents.

considers the church (it does not lessen the weight of his argument if he sometimes limits the term to the Protestant forces) to be the conscience of the social body, and the power which, operating through the Anglo-Saxon race, in the land where that race has the freest opportunity to express itself, will become the savior and forwarder of civilization throughout the world. The book does not enter into confusing detail as to the process of reformation, yet its author proposes a definite policy and method. The first step is this: Erase the already dim line between the "sacred" and the "secular;" the Kingdom of Heaven is as broad as human life even in the nineteenth century. The second step which the true mission of the church demands is an aggressive movement upon the unchurched masses with a gospel which shall thoroughly recognize the physical side of life and its incalculable influence upon man's higher nature. The fundamental principles in Dr. Strong's plan of reform are that the church must touch the man it would help by personal contact, and that the present widespread stagnation and the helplessness of the institution in many communities must be overcome by an inter-denominational co-operation, which once inaugurated would be likely to extend itself naturally. (He outlines with some precision a practical plan for such co-operation in city and country communities.) These are not new thoughts, but they are important ones, and Doctor Strong has so marshalled and illustrated them as to intensify their bearing. It is not necessary that one stands upon precisely the same religious ground as the author in order to find a wealth of suggestion in "The New Era," and a larger sympathy in the "Enthusiasm for humanity."

GRADUATE COURSES.*

OF course the exact contents of this little flexible-covered volume will immediately interest only a small class of readers. But there are certain points to note about it which are of great significance to every American patriot and which bear no slight relation to the questions raised by Dr. Strong. It is very well known that the day is fast passing, if not already gone, when the man or woman wishing opportunities for the highest study in special branches of science, literature or art, need travel across the Atlantic to obtain them. That means evidently that there has been a sufficient demand on the part of students, coming in most cases in America from the heart of the "middle classes," to make worth while an extensive outlay for instruction, apparatus, etc. Of the eleven universities whose advanced courses are given in this handbook, one (Bryn Mawr) is exclusively for women, one (Clark) is exclusively for students already graduated from college, one (Cornell) offers instruction in courses varying from blacksmithing to Schopenhaurian philosophy, one (Chicago) is so recent an institution in its present organization that we can only guess at its immense future. Each of these great centers of educational training and influence offers special inducements in certain lines, and the committee that issued this handbook cordially recommends a system which will permit the student to migrate from university to university, in order that he may reap the distinctive advantages of each. It is interesting to find that especially rich and numerous courses are now offered in nearly all of these centres, not only in economics and the theory of governments, but in

* Graduate Courses: A Handbook for Graduate Students. Octavo, pp. 83. Boston: Ginn & Co. 55 cents.

sociology and public ethics. These courses are in many cases of a most practical nature and tendency. The committee itself which compiled these illuminative statistics is an example of a very recent and promising movement of co-operation among the advanced students of our higher institutions—Howard, Cornell, Johns Hopkins and Yale having been represented in its membership. The men and women who will in so large numbers during the next few weeks be examining the courses detailed and

classified in this book are earnest students of our public questions; they propose to go out thoroughly prepared into fields of varied public work. It would be an incalculable misfortune if they should come to constitute a "class" out of sympathy with the masses of the people, with popular education and progress. As members of human society and as American citizens their opportunities to help solve the problems which Dr. Strong and others have formulated are unusually large.

RECENT AMERICAN PUBLICATIONS.

HISTORY, PHILOSOPHY AND SOCIOLOGY.

Edward the First. By Professor T. F. Tout. 12mo, pp. 238. New York: Macmillan & Co. 60 cents.

To an American it seems at first a little strange to find a book devoted to an English king considered mainly as a statesman. The work of Edward the First during his reign from 1272 to 1307 involved many important questions of Continental, Scotch and Welsh policy, and left an abiding influence upon the English constitution, particularly as to popular representation in Parliament. Professor Tout has written in a candid spirit and with a fresh and lucid style of Edward's preparation for kingship, including his experience as crusader, and of the events and principles which shaped his career as a royal statesman.

Darwin and Hegel, with Other Philosophical Studies.

By David G. Ritchie, M.A. Octavo, pp. 300. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$2.50.

"Darwin and Hegel" is the title of the second of the nine papers in this volume, all of which have been heretofore printed in various philosophical and economic journals. Mr. Ritchie's general endeavor is to sustain the validity of the old-time idealism of Hegel, Plato, etc., while admitting the fundamental principles of evolution as modern science conceives it. Unlike a large number of present-day thinkers, he believes that there is still need of a metaphysics, partly in order that we may distinguish the actual present value of institutions and thoughts from the processes by which they have reached their present state. Papers which most directly touch economic questions are "What Are Economic Laws?" "Locke's Theory of Property," "The Social Contract Theory," "On the Conception of Sovereignty," and "The Rights of Universities." It is as a philosophical thinker that Mr. Ritchie discusses these subjects, and some others less directly practical.

Looking Within. The Misleading Tendencies of "Looking Backward" Made Manifest. By J. W. Roberts. 12mo, pp. 279. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.

Mr. Bellamy's "Looking Backward" has called forth a number of books extending or opposing his theories in a more or less direct manner. Mr. Roberts, following a very slender thread of fiction, has revealed to us the "misleading tendencies" of Bellamy's work and aimed to convince us that the civilization which Doctor Leete considered so nearly perfect was rotten to the core. The one all-embracing charge which he prefers against Paternalism is that it forgets crime may exist in spite of physical welfare, and that it destroys the inducements to moral and intellectual progress in the individual man. "Its influence is paralyzing in all directions. It kills and does not make alive. It blights and never beautifies. It blotches and never adorns. It despoils humanity. It is political malaria." Mr. Roberts gives us a humorous picture of a time when the principle of human equality is so grossly interpreted that society makes the effort to reduce to uniformity the stature and physiognomy of its members by mechanical means. This effort results in a number of unpleasant effects—e. g., husband and wife are no longer able to identify one another if lost sight of in the general crowd of absolutely "equal" human beings. On the whole the book seems an accusation rather than an argument. It is very lucidly written.

ESSAYS, CRITICISM AND BELLES-LETTRES.

The Highway of Letters and Its Echoes of Famous Footsteps. By Thomas Archer. Octavo, pp. 523. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph & Co. \$2.

Mr. Archer has written of Fleet street, London, and the celebrities who have been connected with that famous thor-

oughfare or its neighborhood, from Chaucer's time down to a date very near our own. Among the great who walked there, quarreling or cogitating, or perhaps plotting, were Ben Jonson, Samuel Johnson, Surrey, Lamb, Swift, Herrick and Shakespeare. The narrative is a light, gossipy one, with a flavor of the antiquarian spirit and enlivened by many an anecdote. The rise of the English theatre, of printing, journalism, club life, the changes in dress and social custom and many kindred matters Mr. Archer has told us about, in the quiet way of one who is familiar with his topics and fond of them. There are a goodly number of portraits and illustrations of buildings and street scenes.

Picture and Text. By Henry James. 16mo, pp. 175. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.

Harper's "American Essayists" series includes in dainty external form the most graceful and finished writing of some of our most masterly writers. Mr. James, if one judged him even by the titles of his books, might be known as an admirer of pictorial expression. His own portrait is given in this volume of his essays (printed previously in *Harper's Magazine*, *Harper's Weekly*, etc.) which discuss in a spirit of penetrating and irrefutable criticism the work of such artists as Abbey, Reinhart, Alfred Parsons, Daumier, etc. The last chapter is the dialogue "After the Play," in which Mr. James has some discriminating remarks to make about our contemporary drama.

Other Essays from the Easy Chair. By George William Curtis. 16mo, pp. 229. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.

Another volume has been gleaned from the keen and kindly utterance of "The Easy Chair." From the day when he wrote "The Potiphar Papers," Mr. Curtis was a constant and wise observer of our public life and customs, and in what he says (as well as in the manner of saying) of Beecher, Emerson, Tweed, Newport, the Streets of New York, the American Girl and more than a score of other topics, there is charm and sense combined. A half-length portrait and an autograph precede the title page.

Hudson's Dictionary of Minneapolis and Vicinity. Compiled by Horace B. Hudson. Third Year. Paper, 12mo, pp. 110. Minneapolis, Minn.: H. B. Hudson. 25 cents.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS cordially reiterates the approval which it gave to an earlier edition of Mr. Hudson's "Dictionary of Minneapolis and Vicinity." The thousands of tourists who will in these beautiful autumn months take the trip from Chicago to the City of Mills will find this handbook of great service, and in every particular attractive.

The Wilderness Hunter: An Account of the Big Game of the United States and Its Chase with Horse, Hound and Rifle. By Theodore Roosevelt. Octavo, pp. 488. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$3.50.

Like the author of "The American Commonwealth," Mr. Roosevelt is both a careful student of society and a conqueror of nature. Mr. Bryce is one of the foremost mountain-climbing tourists of the world, and Mr. Roosevelt has been since early boyhood more or less familiar with the hunting possibilities of our American wilderness. His ranch life in the far West has already furnished material for several books, but this present volume is entirely new. In it Mr. Roosevelt relates in a free and attractively personal way many stories of his hunting experiences in Montana, Idaho and Wyoming, with an account of a peccary hunt in Texas and many an anecdote of

frontier life generally. The game which he has pursued has been principally the grizzly, the antelope, the moose, the mountain goat, the cougar, etc.—that is, animals rare and interesting in themselves and in their environment. Mr. Roosevelt's city life has enabled him to see more clearly some picturesque sides of the hunter's pursuits than a man less acquainted with the ways of the great world might perceive. The publishers of "The Wilderness Hunter" announce that they will issue soon an *édition de luxe* limited to two hundred numbered copies, signed by the author. The illustrations and typography of this less expensive edition are rich and satisfactory.

Recreations in Botany. By Caroline A. Creevey. 12mo, pp. 229. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.

The theme which fills the pages of this handsomely-bound book is: botany is one of the most delightful and healthful of out-of-door recreations. The author has not given us so much of her own woodland and meadow experience as we find in Burroughs or in Torrey, but she has, nevertheless, infused a personal tone throughout much of the matter. In a simple, pleasant style, yet with scientific accuracy, she tells us of plant lore under such chapter-headings as "Orchids," "Leaves," "Plant Movements," "Ferns," "Fungi," etc. The glossary explains sufficiently the technical terms used, and the illustrations give variety. The real value of the book will lie in its stimulating and suggestive power—it is an invitation to study Nature and be happy.

FICTION.

The Waverley Novels. By Sir Walter Scott. International Limited Edition. With Introductory Essays and Notes by Andrew Lang. Vols. IX, X, "Old Mortality;" Vols. XI, XII, "Heart of Midlothian;" Vols. XIII, XIV, "The Bride of Lammermoor;" Vol. XV, "The Legend of Montrose." Octavo, illustrated. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. \$2.50 each volume.

The work of giving to the public the magnificent "International Edition" of the Waverley novels has proceeded so promptly that about one-third of the proposed forty-eight volumes are already purchasable. The seven which have been issued since the last number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* include several of the best of Scott's romances, and the illustrations, of which we may speak in more detail later, remain a chief attraction and unsurpassable in genuine merit.

Braddock: A Story of the French and Indian Wars. By John R. Musick. The Columbian Historical Novels. 12mo, pp. 480. New York: Funk & Wagnalls. \$1.50.

Mr. Musick's tireless pen has a very interesting period to picture for us in this last issued number of the Columbian Historical Novels. About the stirring and critical events of the French and Indian War, especially about the woeful disaster to Braddock's army, cluster a good many facts which naturally lend themselves to fiction. The figure of Washington is, of course, prominent, and many of us recall vividly Thackeray's spirited account of the whole episode as he embodied it in "The Virginians."

Old Kaskia Days. A Novel. By Elizabeth Holbrook. 12mo, pp. 295. Chicago: Schulte Publishing Co.

The phrase "Literature of the Mississippi Valley" naturally suggests ideas of a new and struggling population, not blessed to any large degree with the graces and romantic possibilities of the older portions of our American civilization. We are inclined to forget that Illinois entered the Union less than thirty years after its formation, and was even then a region with a long historic past. In "Old Kaskia Days" is given a quiet but delightful picture of one of the oldest settlements west of the Alleghenies (in Illinois), fostered and dominated by French influence, as it appeared in its decadent days in the last teens of our century. There is a certain pleasant quaintness in the style of this novel which is interesting as a story and as a record, and the local illustrations are important. There is a flavor here somewhat resembling that of Eggleston's Ohio River novel "Roxy."

The Refugees: A Tale of Two Continents. By A. Conan Doyle. 12mo, pp. 366. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.75.

A good many readers who have followed this fascinating "Tale of Two Continents" in the recent pages of Harper's, will be glad to welcome it in attractive and durable book form. To others we commend the story as a very interesting and living picture of the court of Louis XIV, and the experiences of those Huguenots who found a refuge in the New

World, in this case after a very narrow escape from Indian cruelties, preferable to a hunted existence in sunny France after the recantation of the Edict of Nantes. The illustrations are no less admirable than the tale itself.

A Border Leander. By Howard Seely. 16mo, pp. 168. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Mr. Seely's short story is a very readable contribution to the dialect fiction of the Lone Star State. His unsophisticated hero and heroine are real Texas people, and he has possession of the secret that a humorous situation becomes more richly humorous if a possible tragedy lurks in the neighborhood. The core of his plot is a love affair, successful finally, of course, but not "running smooth" owing to an unpleasant little family feud.

Endeavor's Doin's Down to the Corners. By Rev. J. F. Cowan. 12mo, pp. 387. Boston: D. Lothrop Company. \$1.50.

We believe Mr. Cowan does not tell us exactly where "The Corners" is located, but the reader infers that it is in some Northern State, and not above a few hundred miles from New York City. Into this last-mentioned metropolis our hero comes on occasion of the great convention of his society in 1892. That hero is "Jonathan Hayseeds, C(hristian) E(ndeavorer)," who tells the story in the first person, and is a genuinely humorous character, a human, kind-hearted, blundering, religious rather than pious, and speaking a form of English which requires a good many apostrophes when printed. There are five full-page illustrations.

Peculiar People. By Samuel Phelps Leland, Ph.D. Second edition. 12mo, pp. 152. Chicago: Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. 50 cents.

This is the second edition of a pronounced "purpose novel"—or sketch rather—in which the author takes occasion to disapprove of communism, along with "Mesmerism, Nihilism, Mormonism, Spiritism," etc., which "are but y unsettling the mind of our age." Dr. Leland does not seem to have made his analysis of the distinctions of these "isms" very complete, but he tells us that his story, which carries us into the heart of one of our American "communities," is a tale of real life. It is certainly told with great simplicity and straightforwardness.

A Complication in Hearts. A Novel. By Edmund Pendleton. 12mo, pp. 244. New York: Home Publishing Company.

The "hearts" complicated, and finally, by the convenient death of a husband, united, in the course of this novel, are found to be those of a young Congressman, enthusiastic in political reform, and a distressingly attractive society woman whom he met in Washington. Mr. Pendleton has done his work with vigor and decision, and has written a good story about real people.

The Heavenly Twins. By Madame Sarah Grand. 12mo, pp. 679. New York: Cassell Publishing Company. \$1.

Those who have the unusual patience to follow to the end a story of nearly seven hundred closely-printed pages will find that in "The Heavenly Twins" the characters count for more than the plot, and that they belong to upper-class English contemporary society. Some of these characters are decidedly unconventional; some are drawn in such a way as to interest in the question of intellectual precocity and independence in woman. There is not much local coloring, but the style has here and there a good deal of power and beauty.

POETRY AND ELOCUTION.

La Rabida: A California Columbian Souvenir Poem. By Mary Lambert.

The Bancroft Company, of San Francisco, have issued in attractive spacious form, with numerous full-page illustrations, a poem relating how Columbus won the support of Queen Isabella through the agency of "Prior Perez," of Rabida. Miss Lambert, who is one of the recognized versifiers of California, has chosen to write this narrative in Alexandrine couplets. They are always smooth under her handling, and frequently highly musical.

Columbian and Other Poems. By "Francis Browning" Owen. Second Edition. Octavo, pp. 141. Cloquet, Minn.: Published by the Author.

Mr. Francis Browning Owen, whose portrait and autobiography accompany his poems, was born in Michigan in

1890, and is now resident in Minnesota. He first gave his verse utterance to the public in the early seventies and met a reception which has encouraged him to prepare a second edition. Mr. Owen's poems are various—local, historical, patriotic, contemplative, moralizing. We like his simpler lyrics, some of which are truly admirable, better than the more extended and ambitious efforts.

Sunset at Mackinac, and Other Poems. By Lieut. Joseph Frazier, U.S.A. Paper, 16mo, pp. 82. Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.: Published by the author. 50 cents.

Much of Mr. Frazier's verse seems scarcely yet emerged from the crude and the commonplace, and there are few of those "inevitable" words and phrases which reveal an inspiration. By a closer study of his art and a freer utterance of his thought the author might reach a more adequate expression of that poetic sense which is evidently his to a considerable degree.

The Tuxedo Reciter. Original and Selected Recitations. Compiled by Frank McHale. 16mo, pp. 316. New York: The Excelsior Publishing House. Cloth, 75 cents; seal, \$1.

This volume compiled by Mr. McHale has somewhat the character of a repository of fugitive pieces. The greater part of his selections (mostly in verse) are by comparatively obscure contemporary writers, though Riley, Field, Carleton, Boyesen, etc., are represented. Mr. McHale's choice inclines toward breezy, humorous or pathetic pieces, in some ringing metre. One in search of fresh material of this stamp will find it here.

WOMAN AND HER WORK.

Woman, Church and State. By Matilda Joslyn Gage. 12mo, pp. 554. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. \$2.

Miss [?] Gage has long been one of the foremost exponents of woman suffrage in this country, and is author of a number of works bearing upon that subject. In "Woman, Church and State" she pleads for recognition in the political body, and for a civil marriage exclusively, and prophesies a "rebellion of woman against the tyranny of church and State," which will overthrow every existing form of these institutions and result in a regenerated world. In the main, however, the volume is historical in matter (not always so in method), and traces the ecclesiastical and governmental oppressions woman has suffered since the long-lost days of the "matriarchate." Miss [?] Gage's indictment against the church is especially severe, and though the evils of priestly celibacy, relations of feudal lord to female serfs, canon law regulation, action of the church as to witchcraft, etc., were no doubt terrible, it seems scarcely just to lay the burden of these offenses upon ecclesiasticism alone. The church, according to our author, still continues to be a chief foe to the progress of woman. The subject of these pages is not a pleasant one to contemplate, but the presentation is so bold and direct as to impress us with its sincerity, and the language is expressively clear.

The Literature of Philanthropy. Edited by Frances A. Goodale. 16mo, pp. 219. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.

Woman and the Higher Education. Edited by Anna C. Brackett. 16mo, pp. 224. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.

Is woman then actually in so bad a condition? It is worth while at least to have a candid utterance upon both sides of the question and these two little volumes will perhaps sustain the negative better than a more argumentative attempt. They belong to the dainty little "Distaff Series" of Harper & Brothers which Mrs. Blanche Wilder Bellamy, the general editor, states to be "made up of representative work of the women of the State of New York in periodical literature." Frances A. Goodale edited "The Literature of Philanthropy," in which there are able papers upon the reform of criminals, the "Tenement Neighborhood Idea," the profession of nursing, the "Red Cross" society, philanthropic work for the Indian and the negro, etc., written at various times by prominent women of the Empire State who were, or are, leaders in the large movements mentioned and others. "Woman and the Higher Education" is edited by Miss Anna C. Brackett, and among the noteworthy articles are those by Profs. Maria Mitchell and Lucy M. Salmon, Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, and two written previous to 1832, one by Mrs. Emma Willard, the other by Mrs. Emma C. Embury. The contents of these two small books are animated and anything but despondent. Whether woman has her rights or not she certainly has found no difficulty in discovering duties to herself and society, even under the present restrictions, and is mustering the power to perform them nobly.

SANITARY AND ELECTRICAL SCIENCE.

Sewage Purification in America. By M. N. Baker. Paper, 16mo, pp. 196. New York: Engineering News Publishing Co.

The substance of this book has appeared already in the columns of *Engineering News*. Mr. Baker, the associate editor of that journal, has gained his information by personal examination or by direct correspondence with authorities. So far as we know, no one who wishes to find a summary of what has been accomplished in sewage purification in the United States up to date has any other resource than this little volume. The plants of some thirty towns, from Massachusetts to California, are described and very fully illustrated. Mr. Baker has classified his statistics according to the method of purification—chemical, mechanical, etc. It is an interesting study to note what communities have been most progressive in this important application of sanitary science.

The Electric Transmission of Intelligence, and Other Advanced Primers of Electricity. By Edwin J. Houston, A.M. 16mo, pp. 330. New York: The W. J. Johnston Company. \$1.

Prof. Houston has now given us his third and concluding volume of "Advanced Primers in Electricity." The "Electric Transmission of Intelligence" covers a multitude of applications of electric force besides those of telegraphy and the telephone—e.g., the freezing of water, the curing of disease, welding, electroplating, electro-metallurgy, etc. As was the case with the earlier volumes, Mr. Houston writes clearly and simply, and adapts himself to the average intelligent reader. He has also continued the giving of extracts from larger works upon the subjects for the sake of guiding the student to further knowledge.

The Dynamo: Its Theory, Design and Manufacture. By C. C. Hawkins and F. Wallis. 12mo, pp. 534. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$3.

Electrical engineers will find that Messrs. Hawkins and Wallis have written a thorough and extended treatise upon the theory, design and manufacture of the dynamo. The text seems clear and well arranged, and it is accompanied by nearly two hundred illustrations. The book belongs to Messrs. Whittaker and Company's "Specialist's Series."

BIBLICAL THEOLOGY.

Theology of the Old Testament. By C. H. Piepenbring. 12mo, pp. 372. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.75.

On learning that this is a translation one is somewhat surprised to find that it is from the French and not from the German, in which language so much of our theological lore is written. M. Piepenbring is a native of Alsace, and is at present pastor of a French church in Strasburg. His work is critical in the best sense, unprejudiced, historical and exegetical. The distinctive religion and ecclesiastical beliefs of the ancient Jews are clearly presented as the Jews actually held them (of course in different forms at different periods), and not as modern Christianity has enlarged and purified them. The translator, Professor H. G. Mitchell, of Boston University, had the assent of M. Piepenbring to the undertaking, and has prepared some useful indexes not in the original.

TEXT-BOOKS.

Catullus. Edited by Elmer Truesdell Merrill. 12mo, pp. 322. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.50.

Professor Merrill, holding the chair of Latin in Wesleyan University, has edited Catullus for Messrs. Ginn & Co.'s "College Series of Latin Authors." It would seem well-nigh impossible to have done the work in a more complete or scholarly way. The text has been carefully chosen and an appendix gives the important variations. There is a page of *fac-simile* of a Catullus codex, a great wealth of notes, index to proper names and a considerable biographical and critical introduction.

Die Erhebung Europas gegen Napoleon I. Von Heinrich von Sybel. Edited, with notes, by A. B. Nichols. 12mo, pp. 136. Boston: Ginn & Co. 60 cents.

Mr. A. B. Nichols, of the historical department of Harvard, has edited three lectures of the German writer and teacher, von Sybel. They relate to the emergence of Europe, and especially Germany, from the thralldom of Napoleon. The text is adapted for rapid reading by those who have had a year or two in German, and Mr. Nichols' twenty pages of notes are of a historical rather than a philological nature.

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH.

American Amateur Photographer.—New York. July.

Photography in the Tyrol. Ellerslie Wallace.
Snap-Shooting at the Great Fair. C. C. Koerner, Jr.
Naturalistic Photography. P. H. Emerson.
A Photographic Shutter. E. G. Wickersham.
The Metol Developer. F. C. Beach.
The Way I Develop Films. R. M. Barrett.
Printing-Out Platinum Process. C. C. Hutchins.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—Philadelphia. July.

Education in Babylonia, Phoenicia and Judea. C. G. Herbermann.
On the Obscurity of Faith. R. F. Clarke.
Objections to the Postulates of Evolutionists. C. J. Armistead.
L'Ancien Regime.—I. St. George Mivart.
Our Converts. Richard H. Clarke.
Age of the Human Race.—II. J. A. Zahm.
The Primitive Creed of Man. Condé B. Pallen.
Anthropology: An Historical Sketch. Thomas Hughes.
Intellectual Basis of the Supernatural. A. F. Hewitt.
The Pope's Letter on the School Question

American Journal of Politics.—New York. August.

John Sherman as a Great Financier. J. Prince.
Currency and Banking Reform. William Knapp.
Who Shall Prescribe Woman's Sphere? Ellen B. Dietrich.
The Citizen in Politics. George Urquhart.
A New Political System. Atkinson Schaumburg.
Why Municipal Government Fails. Stoughton Cooley.
Organized Labor and the Law. Norman T. Mason.
The United States of the World. Guy C. Sibley.
A Plea for Nepotism. Charles Robinson.

Andover Review.—Boston. July-August.

Place of Christ in Modern Thought. C. A. Beckwith.
Socrates Once More. Henry M. Tyler.
A Case of Social Myopia. George B. Stetson.
Missions and Colonies.—I. C. C. Starbuck.
Liberal and Ritschlian Theology of Germany. F. C. Porter.
Professor Huxley on Ethics vs. Evolution.
The Case of Professor Briggs.
The Bampton Lectures for 1893.

Annals of the American Academy.—Philadelphia. July.

Progress of Economic Ideas in France. Maurice Block.
Relations of Economic Study to Charity. James Mavor.
Monetary Situation in Germany. Walther Lotz.
Taxation of Large Estates. R. T. Colburn.
Use of Silver as Money in the United States. A. B. Woodford.

Antiquary.—London. August.

Gainsburgh During the Great Civil War, 1642-1648. Edward Peacock.
Archæology in the College Museum, Cheltenham. John Ward.
Holy Wells of Scotland: Their Legions and Superstitions. Continued. R. C. Hope.

Architectural Record.—New York. July-September.

Church of the Sacred Heart at Montmartre. H. Rauline.
The Alphabet of Architecture. H. W. Desmond.
State Buildings at the World's Fair. Montgomery Schuyler.
Wasted Opportunities.—I.
French Cathedrals.—III. Barr Ferree.
Architectural Aberrations.—VIII. Chicago Board of Trade.

The Arena.—Boston. August.

Monometallism Revolutionary and Destructive. W. M. Stewart.
Our Industrial Image. James G. Clark.
Office of the Ideal in Christianity. C. Norton.
Mask or Mirror. B. O. Flower.
The Financial Problem. W. H. Standish.
The Real and Unreal God. W. H. Savage.
Inebriety and Insanity. Leslie E. Keeley.
Problems Confronting Congress. A. C. Fisk.
A Practical View of the Mind Cure. J. L. Hasbrouck.
How to Rally the Hosts of Freedom. Henry Frank.
The Bacon-Shakespeare Case.
Well-Springs of Immorality. B. O. Flower.

The Art Amateur.—New York. August.

The "Academy" Loan Exhibition.
The World's Fair.
Lessons on Trees. Concluded.
Hints for Landscape Sketching.
Portraiture in Crayon.—VI. J. A. Barhydt.
China Painting.
Screens, Past and Present.

Atalanta.—London. August.

George Eliot's Country. E. Montpelier.
Harriet Beecher-Stowe. With portrait. Isabella Fyvie Mayo.
On the Novel with a Purpose. Mabel F. Robinson.

The Atlantic Monthly.—Boston. August.

Washington the Winter Before the War. Henry L. Dawes.
Little Boy Blue. Olive Thorne Miller.
The Teaching of the Upanishads. William Davies.
Jonathan Belcher, a Royal Governor of Massachusetts. G. E. Ellis.
A Boston School Girl in 1771. Alice M. Earle.
The First Principal of Newnham College. Eugenia Skelding.
Studies in the Correspondence of Petrarch.—II.
Relations of Academic and Technical Instruction. N. S. Shaler.

Bankers' Magazine.—London. August.

Silver and the Indian Government. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
Modern Trust Companies. Henry May.
Irish Banks and the Home Rule Bill.
Old Age Pensions.
Private Clubs' Action.

Belford's Monthly.—Chicago. July.

The Flower World at the Fair. Ben. C. Truman.
Evolution of a Library. Hubert H. Bancroft.
Chicago Artist in Their Studios. M. M. Da son.
Physical Culture.—X.

Blackwood's Magazine.—London. August.

The Story of the "America" Cup: International Yacht-Racing.
Russian Progress in Manchuria.
A French Study of Burns.
In Orcadia.
Among French Cathedrals. Lady Stafford Northcote.
Fontinalis in Scotland. C. Stein.
Priest-Ridden Ireland.
The Indian Currency Commission.
The Coup d'Etat: The Closure and the Home Rule Bill.

Board of Trade Journal.—London. July 15.

The Rise and Progress of Submarine Telegraphy.
The Franco-Swiss Commercial Rupture.
The Indian Tea Trade.
The Condition of Korea.

Calcutta Review.—Calcutta. (Quarterly). July.

Curio-Hunting in a Bengal Bazaar. Chas. Johnston.
The Turks in Egypt.
The Administration and Administrative Law in Italy. H. A. D. Phillips.
Hooghly, Past and Present.—VII. Shumbhoo Chunder Dey.
The Broadley Sculptures in the Indian Museum. Sarat Chandra Mitra.
Some Sketches of Irish Life in 1816-17. A. C. Tute.
The Indo-Chinese Opium Question as it Stands in 1893. Robt. N. Cust.
Duplex.—The Siege of Pondichery in 1748.
The Dehra Dûn.—IV. C. W. Hope.

Californian Illustrated Magazine.—San Francisco. August.

The Land of the White Elephant. S. E. Carrington.
Forest Fires on Mt. Hamilton. Edward S. Holden.
Types of Kentucky Beauty. Sara H. Henton.
A Modern Hesperides. D. B. Weir.
A Navajo Blanket. J. J. Peatfield.
The Division of a State. Abbot Kinney. Morris M. Estee.
Artemus Ward in Nevada. Dan de Quille.
Among the Wild Grasses. Genevieve L. Browne.
Climbing Shasta. Mark S. Severance.
William Blake. John V. Cheney.
The Chinese Six Companies. Richard H. Drayton.

Canadian Magazine.—Toronto. August.

Sir John Thompson and His Critics. J. L. P. O'Hanly.
Political Lessons from the Times of Cicero. Edward Meek.
Something About Hawaii. H. S. Howell.
Referendum and Plebiscite. G. W. Ross.
Upper Canada College. W. A. Neilson.
The Ethics of Tillage. P. H. Bryce.
A Chapter from the Northwest Rebellion. G. B. Brooks.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—London. August.

Work and Play at Charterhouse School. Raymond Blathwayt.
The Mystery of Mashonaland.
Pyrography Upon Glass. Ellen T. Masters.
Animal Jealousies. Alex. H. Japp.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—London. August.

People Who Are Cruel to Children. Interview with Rev. B. Waugh.
Her Majesty's Prison Inspectors and Their Duties.

Cassier's Magazine.—New York. July.

From Mine to Furnace.—I. John Birkinbine.
Recent Developments in Power Transmission. C. J. H. Woodbury.
Modern Gas and Oil Engines.—V. Albert Spies.
The Life and Inventions of Edison.—IX. A. and W. K. L. Dickson.
Steam Engines at the World's Fair.—III. G. L. Clark.
Life and Work of Gustav Adolf Hirn. Bryan Donkin.
Safety Devices on Railroad Cars. Gen. Horace Porter.

August.

From Mine to Furnace.—II. John Birkinbine.
Boilers at the World's Fair.—I. H. W. York.
Collection of Dust in Workshops. R. Kohfahl.
The Life and Inventions of Edison.—X. A. and W. K. L. Dickson.
Semi-Portable Engines in England. W. Fletcher.
Modern Gas and Oil Engines.—VI. Albert Spies.

Catholic World.—New York. August.

The Authenticity of the Gospels. A. F. Hewit.
Columbian Catholic Congress at Chicago. W. J. Onahan.
The Dominican Sisters in the West. Inez Okey.
Mission Lectures to Non-Catholics. F. M. Edselas.
A Recent Convert's Pilgrimage to Rome. J. A. Locke.
The Woman Question Among Catholics.
The A. P. A. Conspirators. Thomas J. Jenkins.
The City of the Conquerors. Christian Reid.

The Century.—New York. August.

Fez, the Mecca of the Moors. Stephen Bonsal.
Phillips Brooks' Letters to Children.
Prince and Princess Achille Murat in Florida. Matilda L. McConnell.
Cup Defenders Old and New. W. P. Stephens.
Breathing Movements as a Cure. Thomas J. Mays.
The Famine in Eastern Russia: The Younger Tolstoy. J. Stadling.
An Artist's Letters from Japan. John La Farge.
Contemporary Japanese Art. E. F. Fenollosa.
A Swedish Etcher (Anders Zorn). Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer.

Chambers's Journal.—London. August.

How to Take Out a Patent.
Mosses in Literature.
The Trans-Siberian Railway.
What Is a Bucket-Shop?
The British Soldier and His Chaplain.
Russian Riddles.

The Chautauquan.—Meadville, Pa. August.

Up Gibraltar—To Tangier—Into Spain. Lilly R. Gracey.
Trial Trip of the Cruiser "New York." A. F. Matthews.
The Fermentations of the Earth. P. P. Dehrlain.
What Makes a Methodist? J. M. Buckley.
Margaret of Savoy and King Humbert. E. Panzachi.
Reminiscences of U. S. Senators.—II. W. K. Benedict.
Village Life at the World's Fair. J. C. Eastman.
Lady Blessington. Eugene L. Didier.
A Camping Trip to the Yosemite Valley. Mrs. W. C. Sawyer.
Negro Women in the South. Olive R. Jefferson.

Christian Thought.—New York. August.

Gold and Godliness. E. Benjamin Andrews.
Woman's Indebtedness to Christianity. G. F. Greene.
The Growth of Jesus: Physical, Mental, Moral. M. J. Cramer.
Kant's Theory of Causation. V. R. Burdick.
What Is Sin? Is God Responsible for Original Sin? L. W. Serrell.
The Bible and the Republic. Arthur Mitchell.

Church Quarterly Review.—London. July.

The Nicene and Post Nicene Fathers: St. Athanasius.
The Gospel of Life.
Dorothy Sidnev.
The Hopes of Humanity.
St. Paul in Asia Minor.
The Gospel of Peter.
John Keble.
The Doctrine of the Prophets.
John Ruskin.
The "Tercentenary" Literature of the Congregational Union.

The Colorado Magazine.—Denver. August.

The Faith of the World. William Pipe.
Judaism at the World's Fair. Rabbi Edward N. Calisch.
What Englishmen think of Colorado. Alfred Crebbin.
Albert Dürer and the Sixteenth Century. John Monteith.
A Few Hymn Writers. Kate Hart.
Colorado Mineral Exhibit at the Fair. W. S. Ward.
The Resources of Colorado.

Contemporary Review.—London. August.

Ethics and the Struggle for Existence. Leslie Stephen.
French Plays and English Audiences. George Barlow.
Archdeacon Farrar and the "Ritualists." Canon Knox Little.
Spring in the Woods of Valois. Madame Darmesteter.
The Structure of the Gospel of Peter. J. Rendel Harris.
Lessing and his Place in German Literature. T. W. Rolleston.
Scotland and Disestablishment. Rev. Dr. Donald MacLeod.
The Associated Life. Walter Besant.
The New Islam. Edward Sell.
The Gray and Gay Race—The French People. Stuart Henry.
The Evolution of Liberal Unionism. Sir G. Osborne Morgan.

Cornhill Magazine.—London. August.

Night Life.
Some Early Meeting Houses.
Some Portuguese Sketches.

The Cosmopolitan.—New York. August.

The Intercontinental Railway. W. D. Kelley.
Frozen Mountains of the Sea. M. E. Jennings.
Conversation with Björnson. H. H. Boyesen.
Evolution. R. Whittingham.
The Prairie Hen and its Enemies. Stoddard Goodhue.
Salmon Casts. Henry A. Herbert.
How to Make a City Cholera Proof. Poultney Bigelow.

Critical Review.—London. (Quarterly.) July.

Bonar's Philosophy and Political Economy in Some of Their Historical Relations. Thomas Raleigh.
Montefiore's Lectures on the Origin and Growth of Religion as Illustrated by the Religion of the Ancient Hebrews. Prof. H. E. Ryle.
Max Müller's Theosophy or Psychological Religion. Prof. Alex. MacAlister.
Wyclif Literature: Communication on the History and Work of the Wyclif Society. Dr. Rudolf Buddensieg.

The Dial.—Chicago.

July 16.

The Congress of Authors.

August 1.

A Year of Continental Literature.
The Auxiliary Congresses.

Dominion Illustrated Monthly.—Montreal. July.

The Ontario Jockey Club. W. P. Fraser.
The Megaliths of the Souris River. George Bryce.
Canada at the World's Fair.—I. Frank Yeigh.
Canada as a Summer Resort.
The Fiscal History of Canada.—II. J. C. Hopkins.

Dublin Review.—London. (Quarterly.) July.

Bishop Lightfoot and the Early Roman See. Dom Cuthbert Butler.
The Hon. Chas Langdale. Rev. W. Amherst.
Inspiration. Very Rev. Canon Howlett.
Early English Crosses. Miss Florence Peacock.
Early Gallican Liturgy. Rev. H. Lucas.
Evolution and Ethics. Rev. Dr. Klein.
Queen Elizabeth's Intrigues with the Huguenots. Miss J. M. Stone.
Primitive Saints and the See of Rome. Rev. Luke Rivington.

Economic Review.—London. (Quarterly.) July.

Bimetallism: Its Meaning and Aims. Prof. H. S. Foxwell.
Commercial Morality. Rev. J. Carter.

Christianity and Social Duty: A Rejoinder. Prof. W. Sanday.
The Hull Strike. Rev. W. H. Abraham.
Agricultural Contracts in South Italy. Prof. Francesco S. Nitti.
Ashley's Economic History. W. A. S. Hewins.

Edinburgh Review.—London. (Quarterly.) July.

The Tell Amarna Tablets.
Walpole's Isle of Man.
The Tragedy of the Cæsars.
The Protection of Birds.
Sir Henry Maine as a Jurist.
Russia on the Pacific.
The Use and Abuse of Wealth.
The Empress Catherine II of Russia.
The Campaign in the Kanjut Valley.
Church and State in Scotland.
Cardinal Newman and Bishop Lightfoot.
Making a Constitution: The Home Rule Bill.

Engineering Magazine.—New York. August.

The Unit of Value in All Trades. Edward Atkinson.
The Leadville of To-day. A. F. Wuensch.
Electricity in the Home and Office. F. A. C. Perrine.
Development of Modern Steam Pumps. W. M. Barr.
The Railroad Development of Colombia. Juan de la C. Posada.
R. R. Terminals and New York Harbor. W. N. Black.
Labor Legislation in England. R. S. Viktorov.
Architecture at the World's Fair. Barr Ferree.
The Power Plant at the World's Fair. W. S. Monroe.

English Illustrated Magazine.—London. August.

Some Ruskin Letters. George Stronach.
The Romance of Modern London.—III. Round the Underground on an Engine.
Belvoir Castle. Dutchess of Rutland.
Poachers and Poaching.
Yacht Racing in the Solent. A. E. Payne.
Is Slumming Played Out? Rev. James Adderly.

Expositor.—London. August.

St. Paul's Conception of Christianity.—VIII. Prof. A. B. Bruce.
A Prophet's View of International Ethics: Amos. Rev. John Taylor.
The Church and the Empire in the First Century.—II. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
Weizsäcker on the Resurrection. Prof. W. G. Adeney.

Expository Times.—London. August.

Charles Secretan. M. Henri Holland.
Our Lord's View of the Sixth Commandment. Rev. Paton J. Gloag.
The Gospels and Modern Criticism. Rev. Arthur Wright.
The Son of Man. Rev. R. H. Charles.

Fortnightly Review.—London. August.

An Answer to Some Critics. Dr. C. H. Pearson.
The Wanderings of the North Pole. Sir Robert Ball.
British Farmers and Foreign Imports. Prof. James Long.
The Serpent's Tongue. W. H. Hudson.
The Poor of the World. Samuel A. Barnett.
The Limits of Animal Intelligence. Prof. Lloyd Morgan.
Missionaries in China. R. S. Gundry.
Plays and Acting of the Season. William Archer.
Thomas Paine. Leslie Stephen.
The Needs of the Navy. Admiral Sir Thomas Symonds.
The Loss of the "Victoria." Admiral Sir G. Phipps Hornby.

The Forum.—New York. August.

India's Action and the Sherman Law. Horace White.
The Doom of Silver. Edward O. Leech.
Danger in Hasty Tariff Revision. Rafael H. Wolff.
Mark Twain and his Recent Works. Frank R. Stockton.
Tasks Left for the Explorer. Angelo Heilprin.
Journalism as a Career. J. W. Keller.
Do Newspapers now Give the News? John Gilmer Speed.
A Word to the Critics of Newspapers. C. R. Miller.
Art and Shoddy: A Reply to Criticisms. Frederic Harrison.
Municipal Sanitation in Washington and Baltimore. J. S. Billings.
How My Character was Formed. Georg Ebers.
America's Achievements in Astronomy. Edward S. Holden.
A Tramp Census and its Revelations. J. J. McCook.
Big Game Disappearing in the West. Theodore Roosevelt.

Gentleman's Magazine.—London. August.

Whitlock's Swedish Embassy. Charles Edwardes.
The Barometric Measurement of Heights. J. Ellard Gore.
Rambles in Johnson-Land. Percy Fitzgerald.
"Strangers Yet:" Monkeys. John Kent.
Thule and the Tin Islands. Thos. H. B. Graham.
Angling in Still Waters. John Buchan.

Geographical Journal.—London. July.

Annual Address on the Progress of Geography, 1882-1883. M. P. Grant-Duff.
Southwest Africa, English and German. With Map. Joachim Count Pfeil.
Historical Evidence as to the Zimbabwe Ruins. Dr. H. Schlichter.
The Perts of Expedition and Mr. Bogdanovitch's Surveys on Chinese Turkistan.

Godley's.—New York. August.

A Problem Unsolved. W. J. Henderson. A Complete Novel.
The Flower Markets of Paris. Eleanor A. Greatorex.
Music at the Columbian Exposition. H. W. Greene.

Good Words.—London. August.

It Always Rains. Dr. J. G. McPherson.
Tailoring by Steam. Illustrated. David Paton.
Nasr-ed-Din Chodja.
Rambles in the Precincts of the Houses of Parliament.
Ruxton, of the Rocky Mountains. J. Munroe.

Great Thoughts.—London. August.

Interviews with Madame Jane Hading and Lady Henry Somerset.
Toynbee Hall and Rev. S. A. Barnett. F. M. Holmes.
John Ruskin on Education. Wm. Jolly.
Socialism and its Leaders. Rev. S. G. Keeble.

The Green Bag.—Boston. July.

Ogden Hoffman. A. Oakley Hall.
Lawyers and Marriage.
The Old and the New Debtor.
Legal Reminiscences.—I. L. E. Chittenden.
Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia.—I. S. S. P. Patteson.

Harper's Magazine.—New York. August.

Greenwich Village. Thomas A. Janvier.
Italian Gardens.—II. Charles A. Platt.
Riders of Tunis. Col. T. A. Dodge.
A Queer Little Family on the Bittersweet. William Hamilton Gibson.
Black Water and Shallows. Frederic Remington.
A Lament for the Birds. Susan Fenimore Cooper.

Homiletic Review.—New York. August.

Practical Politics: What Can Clergymen Do About It? J. J. McCook.
The Graves of Egypt. D. S. Schaff.
Immortality in the Light of History and Reason. W. H. Inley.
"The Higher Criticism." J. Westby.
Light on Scriptural Texts from Recent Discoveries.—VII.

Irish Monthly.—Dublin. August.

Flora Sacra. Lillie White.
Dr. Russell of Maynooth.—XVI. Another Visit to Rome.
Journal of the Association of Engineering Societies.—Chicago. June.

Proposed Deep Waterway from Buffalo to New York City.
Work for Our Engineers' Club. Robert Gillham.
Critical Attitude of Architects and Engineers at World's Fair.

Juridical Review.—London. (Quarterly.) July.

Portrait of Farrer. Baron Herschell.
The New Italian School of Private International Law.—II. M. J. Farrelly.
Contingent Right in Bankruptcy. Professor Henry Gony.
Land Tenure in India. J. W. Macdougall.
Wasting Assets and Dividends. J. Robertson Christie.
Trustees and Mortgagees. A. J. P. Menzies.
Solidarity Without Federation.—III. G. W. Wilton.

Leisure Hour.—London. August.

Poitiers. James Baker.
Among the Birds on Norfolk Broads. Gordon Stables.
The Way of the World at Sea.—VII. The Mails. W. J. Gordon.
On the Upper Thames. E. Boyer-Brown.

Lend a Hand.—Boston. July.

College Neighborhood Work. F. D. Wheelock.
Philadelphia College Settlement. Hannah Fox.
Child-Saving Work in Pennsylvania.

August.

The International Congress. Mrs. B. Whitman.
Need of Training Schools for a New Profession. Anna L. Dawes.
Social Responsibility Toward Child Life. Anna G. Spencer.

Prohibition in Maine. A. W. Paine.
The Poor of Boston.

Lippincott's Magazine.—Philadelphia. August.

"In the Midst of Alarms." Robert Barr. Complete novel.
Zachary Taylor, His Home and Family. Anna R. Watson.
A Philadelphia Sculptor. E. L. Gilliams. William Rush.
The Supermundane in Fiction. W. H. Babcock.

London Quarterly Review.—London. July.

Calvin and Calvinism.
An Egyptian Princess: Miss Chennels's Book.
A Literary Chronicle: John Francis, Publisher of the *Athenaeum*.
The Canon of the New Testament.
A Singer from Over Seas: Louise Chandler Moulton.
The New Volume of State Trials.
The City of York.
The Civil Reorganization of England.
Christ's Place in Modern Theology.

Longman's Magazine.—London. August.

English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century. J. A. Froude.
On Leopards. C. T. Buckland.
The Topography of Humphrey Clinker. Austin Dobson.

Lucifer.—London. July 15.

Pilgrim Glimpses of India. S. V. Edge.
Theosophy or Psychological Religion.
Cause of Evil. Charlotte D. Abney.
The Foundation of Christian Mysticism. Continued. Franz Hartmann.
Nirvana According to Kant. T. Williams.
Theosophy and Christianity. Annie Besant.

Ludgate Monthly.—London. August.

The River Thames: Oxford to Kingston.
Young England at School: The Merchant Taylors. Illustrated. W. C. Sargeant.
Herr Sandow and Muscular Development.
Our Volunteers: The London Scottish.

Lyceum.—London. July.

The Jew in Ireland.
Swift's Latest Biographer: J. Churton Collins.
The Spirit of Mrs. Carew.
The Precursor of Anglicanism: Wyclif.

Macmillan's Magazine.—London. August.

The Tragedy of Mr. Thomas Doughty. Julian Corbett.
A Forgotten Worthy: James Thomason. J. W. Sherer.
The Literature of the Sea.
Old-Fashioned Children. Frederick Ayde.

Menorah Monthly.—New York. August.

The Order in the Orient. M. Ellinger.
Anti-Semitism. Cesare Lombroso.
Adolphe Franck. G. A. Kohut.

Missionary Review of the World.—New York. August.

God's Season—Man's Opportune Hour. A. T. Pierson.
Missions to Romanists. W. J. Mornan.
Louis Harms. James Douglas.
Education and Missions. A. J. Gordon.
A Romish View of the British Indian Government. S. Mateer.
Present Aspect of Missions in India.—II. James Kennedy.

Month.—Baltimore. August.

Catholic Prospects in Uganda. R. L. Keegan.
Boys to Mend: The Industrial School, Plymouth Grove, Manchester.
Primitive Saints and the See of Rome. Rev. S. F. Smith.
A Convert Through Spiritualism.

Munsey's Magazine.—New York. August.

Some Modern Types of the Mother. Mary Frances Lord.
Leaders of the Bench and Bar. R. H. Titherington.
Some Modern Sculptors. Sydney F. Cowles.
The Mad King (Ludwig II). L. Mead.
Younger Sons in America. Cecil Upham.

National Review.—London. August.

Episodes of the Month.
Personal Gratification Bill: The Home Rule Bill. Frederick Greenwood.
Hermann Sudermann. Miss Braddon.
Alexis de Tocqueville: A Study. Professor Dicey.
Fin de Siècle Medicine. A. Symons Eccles.
The Spontaneous Diffusion of Wealth. W. H. Mallock.
Closing the Indian Mints. Sir W. H. Houldsworth.
Guy de Maupassant. George Saintsbury.

The Royal Welsh Land Commission. Lord Stanley of Alderley.
A Fresh Puzzle of Home Rule. Sir Frederick Pollock.
The White Seal. Rudyard Kipling.
Courts-Martial. Judge Vernon Lushington.

Natural Science.—London. August.

Rainfall and the Forms of Leaves. Miss Smith.
On the Zoo-Geographical Areas of the World, Illustrating the Distribution of Birds.
Earthworms and the Earth's History. F. E. Beddard.
Some Useful Methods in Microscopy. E. A. Minchin.
Recent Additions to Our Knowledge of the Eurypterida. Malcolm Laurie.
Supposed Fossil Lampreys. A. Smith Woodward.
The Origin of Monocotyledonous Plants. A. B. Rendle.
The Recapitulation Theory in Biology. S. S. Buckman.

Newbery House Magazine.—London. August.

Buddha and His Gospel. S. S. Pugh.
A Gossip on Church Bells. Henry John Feasey.
Adel: its Church and History. E. M. Green.
Baptisms, Marriages, and Funerals in Greece. Mrs. Delves-Broughton.
Archbishop Magee and His Sermons. Rev. James Silvester.
Crowland in the Fens. E. E. Kitton.
Christian Apologists. Rev. D. Gath Whitley.

The New England Magazine.—Boston. July.

Mount Washington. Julius H. Ward.
The Mocking Bird. Zitella Cocke.
Where Our Flag was First Saluted. W. E. Griffiths.
In the Footsteps of Jane Austen. Oscar F. Adams.
Experiences During Many Years.—III.—IV. B. P. Shillaber.
A Frontier Army Post. Price Collier.
The Common and Human in Literature. W. B. Harte.
Influence of Physical Features on New England's Development.
Forests and Forestry in Europe and America. Henry Lambert.

New Review.—London. August.

The "Gag" and the Commons. T. W. Russell, J. E. Redmond, and Viscount Cranborne.
Evening Continuation Schools. Lord Battersea.
Saint Izaak: "Izaak Walton. Richard Le Gallienne.
The Silver Crisis in India. Sir Richard Temple.
The Battle of the Nile: A Contemporaneous Account. Captain Charrier.
The Brain of Women. Prof. Ludwig Büchner.
The Future of the English Drama. Henry Arthur Jones.
Will England become Roman Catholic? "Gallio."
What Can the Government Do for the Poor at Once. J. T. Dodd.
The Armenian Church: Its History and Its Wrongs. F. S. Stevenson and G. B. M. Coore.

Nineteenth Century.—London. August.

India Between Two Fires. Hon. George N. Curzon.
The Crisis in Indo-China. Demetrius C. Boulger.
Evolution in Professor Huxley. Prof. St. George Mivart.
The Future of Education. Prof. Mahaffy.
"My Stay in the Highlands." Lady Catherine Milnes Gaskell.
Recent Science. Prince Krapotkin.
Public Playgrounds for Children. Earl of Meath.
The Abbé Grégoire and the French Revolution. Hon. William Gibson.
The Poetry of D. G. Rossetti. W. Basil Worsfold.
An Open Letter to Lord Meath: The Lynchings in the South.
Esoteric Buddhism: a Rejoinder. Prof. Max Müller.
The Art of Household Management. Col. Kenney-Herbert (Wyvern).
An Incident in the Career of the Rev. Luke Tremain. Dr. Jessopp.
"How long, O Lord, how long?" Seamstresses' Wages in the East End.

North American Review.—New York. August.

The Financial Situation. James S. Eckels and Sylvester Pennoyer.
Lesson of the "Victoria" Disaster. William MacAdoo.
Disease and Death on the Stage. Cyrus Edson.
Anglo-Saxon Union? A Response to Mr. Carnegie. Goldwin Smith.
How Cholera Can be Stamped Out. Ernest Hart.
The American Hotel of To-day. R. C. Hawkins, W. J. Fanning.
The French Peasantry. Lola de San Carlos.
The Useless House of Lords. Justin McCarthy.
In Behalf of Parents. Agnes Repplier.
The Issue of the German Elections. Dr. J. H. Senner.
The Coming Extra Session. G. G. Vest, J. N. Dolph.

Our Day.—Chicago. July.

Four Centuries of Christianity in America. H. M. Scott.
Field Work for Sunday Closing. W. F. Crafts.
New Black Codes in the Southern States. Joseph Cook.

Outing.—New York. August.

Our Sailor Soldiers. E. B. Mero.
Cycling on Mount Washington. Gilman P. Smith.
Lobster Sparing in Nova Scotia.
Through Erin Awheel. Grace E. Denison.
Blue-Fishing on Jersey Shoals. A. P. Beach.
A Family Camp in the Rockies.—I. C. R. Conover.
Lenz's World Tour Awheel.
Past Suburbans. Francis Trevelyan.
The Racers for the "America's" Cup. A. J. Kenealy.

Overland Monthly.—San Francisco. August.

A Rare Wild Flower of Washington (Calypso Borealis). E. I. Denny.
Leland Stanford. John S. Hittell.
The Chinese Through an Official Window. Elizabeth S. Bates.
Humboldt Lumbering. Mabel H. Clossom.
The Thlinkets of Alaska. Anna M. Bugbee.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—London. (Quarterly.) July.

Jerusalem, Reports of Her Baurath Schick.
Peasant Folklore of Palestine. Philip J. Baldensperger.
Narrative of an Expedition to Lebanon, Anti-Lebanon and Damascus.
The Phœnician Inscriptions of the Vase Handles Found at Jerusalem.
Meteorological Report from Jerusalem for Year 1892. James Glaisher.

Pall Mall Magazine.—London. August.

The Follies of Fashion.—II. Mrs. Parr.
In Tow: Thames. Reginald Blunt.
How Wealth is Distributing Itself. W. H. Mallock.
Strange Cities of the Far East: Hué in Annam. Hon. Geo. Curzon.
London Society: A Retrospect.
England's Position in the Mediterranean. Sir Chas. Dilke and Vice-Admiral P. Colomb.

Photo-Beacon.—Chicago. July.

Photographic Apparatus, etc., at the Fair.
The Limelight.
Photographic Fallacies.—IV.
Spirit Photography. W. H. Davies.
Ceramic Photography.
Certainty in Photography. C. Jones.
Composite Heliography. F. E. Ives.

Popular Science Monthly.—New York. August.

Studies of Animal Speech. E. P. Evans.
Learn and Search. Rudolph Virchow.
Protection from Lightning. Alexander McAdie.
Success with Scientific and Other Meetings. George Iles.
Professor Weismann's Theories. Herbert Spencer.
The Color Changes of Frogs. C. M. Weed.
Why a Film of Oil Can Calm the Sea. G. W. Littlehales.
How Plants and Animals Grow. Manly Miles.
The Revival of Witchcraft. Ernest Hart.
Some Remarkable Insects. William J. Fox.
Material View of Life and Its Relation to the Spiritual. G. Lusk.
Sealing in the Antarctic.
Honey and Honey Plants. G. G. Groff.
Sketch of Paolo Mantegazza. F. Starr.

The Preacher's Magazine.—New York. August.

Moses: His Life and Its Lessons.—XIII. M. G. Pearse.
The Apostolic Churches: Their Doctrine and Fellowship.
Exploring the Bible: Variety and Unity. W. A. Labrum.

Presbyterian Quarterly.—Richmond, Va. July.

Natural Religion and the Gospel. J. L. Girardeau.
The True and the Fictitious Jesuits. C. C. Starbuck.
The Way of Peace. James A. Waddell.
The Book of Esther. A. H. Huizinga.
Voluntary Societies and the Church. C. R. Vaughan.

Quarterly Review.—London. July.

The Discovery of America.
Viscount Sherbrooke.
The Battle of Hastings.
National Life and Character.
The Privy Council Under the Tudors.
Latin Satire.
Bookbinding.
The Fall of the Ancient Régime.

Political Spies.

The Unionist Campaign: Home Rule.

Quiver.—London. August.

The Christian Triumvirate of Oporto. Rev. Alex. Robertson.
A Relic of Old Days: Fetter Lane Chapel.
How We Made the Children Happy. F. M. Holmes.
Out With the Coastguard. F. M. Holmes.

Review of the Churches.—London. July 15.

Systems of Church Patronage: The Wesleyan Methodist Church.
The Old Catholic Congress at Lucerne, 1892. Rev. J. J. Lias.
Toward Christian Economics.
The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Parliament of Religions.
The Reunion Conference at Lucerne: The President's Inaugural Address, etc.

The Sanitarian.—New York. August.

Considerations Concerning Asiatic Cholera. A. C. Abbott.
Sanitation at the Meeting of the American Medical Association.
Typhus Fever. Dr. Jesus Chico.
Method of Making a Sanitary Investigation of a River.
Ventilation.

Scribner's Magazine.—New York. August.

Fiction Number. Short Stories by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Sarah Orne Jewett, Howard Pyle, W. H. Shelton and Grace Ellery Channing.
The Newspaper Correspondent. Julian Ralph.
Tiemann's to Fubby Hook. H. C. Bunner.
Types and People at the Fair. J. A. Mitchell.

Scots Magazine.—Perth. August.

Home Rule for Scotland. John Romans.
The Minstrelsy of the Merse. W. Shillinglaw Crockett.
The Religion of Robert Burns.
America's Answer to the Disestablishment Cry. Rev. John Campbell.

Scottish Review.—Paisley. (Quarterly.) July.

The Spanish Blanks and Catholic Earls, 1592-1594. T. G. Law.
The Romance of King Rother. Prof. Allan Menzies.
Andrew Fletcher, the Scottish Patriot. J. B. Macdonald.
The Anthropological History of Europe. J. Beddoe.
Galloway and Her Feudal Sheriffs. J. Fergusson.
Some Heretic Gospels. F. Legge.
Shellfish Culture. J. H. Fullarton.
Barbour and Blind Harry as Literature. W. A. Craigie.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edinburgh. July.

The Anglo-Portuguese Delimitation Commission in East Africa.
Among the Campa Indians of Peru. D. R. Urquhart.
The Great Barrier Reef of Australia.
The Teaching of Geography in Germany.

Social Economist.—New York. August.

What Shall Congress Do? George Gunton.
Practical Suggestions for the Extra Session.
The First Bank of the United States. Van Buren Denalow.
Peonage in Mexico. Walter L. Logan.
A Shorter Working Year. Matthew Middleton.
Reform of the Caucus. Joel Benton.

The Stenographer.—Philadelphia. August.

Shorthand at Home.—IV. The Editor.
Law Stenographers' Department. H. W. Thorne.
Edward B. Dickinson. With portrait.
Mr. Dement's 397 Words per Minute. Portrait and *Fac-simile*.

Strand Magazine.—London. July.

Buckingham Palace. Mary S. Warren.
Portraits of the Bishop of Marlborough, Miss Frances Power Cobbe, Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, Prof. Max Müller, David Murray and Gen. Lord Roberts.
From Behind the Speaker's Chair.—VII. Henry W. Lucy.
Mr. Edmund Yates. Harry How.

Sunday at Home.—London. August.

In the Downs. Rev. T. S. Treanor.
Some Old Houses in Buckinghamshire.
Sir Hope Grant, K.C.B., and Lady Grant.
Foreigners in London.—II. Asiatics and Africans. Mrs. Brewer.

Sunday Magazine.—London. August.

The Religions of India, as Illustrated by Their Temples. Continued.

Constantinople. William C. Preston.
A Pioneer in the Far West: John Horden. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
Birds of a Feather. F. A. Fulcher.
Dr. Stalker at Home.
Russian Dissenters and the Russian Government.—II.
A Walk Round Lincoln Minster. Precentor Venables.

Temple Bar.—London. August.

Amelia Opie.
Marlowe's "Faustus."
Henrik Ibsen and Björn: stjerne Björnson. Mrs. Alec Tweedie.
Preachers and Sermons.

Theosophist.—London. July.

Old Diary Leaves.—XVI. H. S. Olcott.
Theosophy at the World's Fair. Wm. Q. Judge.
The Law of Psychic Phenomena.

The United Service.—Philadelphia. August.

Electric Telegraph in Warlike Operations. Lieut. Carl Reichmann.
Burnside in East Tennessee. John A. Joyce.
The Arms of the European Infantry. Capt. W. E. Dougherty.
A Conscript's View of the French Army. Hilaire Belloc.

United Service Magazine.—London. August.

The Loss of the "Victoria." Admiral Sir G. Phipps Hornby.
The German Strategist at Sea. Major Sir G. S. Clarke.

The Royal Marine Artillery. Lieut. J. M. Rose.
The Loss of Horses in War. Capt. F. Smith.
Sir Charles Napier's Indian Orders. Capt. F. A. Adam.
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The United Service Institution Prize Essay.
The German Army Bill. Karl Blind.
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The Origin of University Extension. James Stuart.
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THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

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Hungarian Gipsy Musicians. Irma von Troll-Borostyani.
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Daheim.—Leipzig.

July 1.

The Berlin Electric Railways. With Map. H. von Zobeltitz.
St. Afra Thirty Years Ago.

July 8.

Pietro Mascagni. With Portrait.
Germany at the World's Fair. Paul von Szczepanski.

July 15.

The Hall of Industry at the World's Fair. P. von Szczepanski.
Borkum, a Watering Place on the North Sea.

July 22.

From the "Grille" to the "Hohenzollern": a Study in Yachts.

July 29.

The Artesian Well Catastrophe at Schneidemühl. H. von Zobeltitz.
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Deutscher Hausschatz.—Regensburg. Heft 14.

Our Swallows. Leopold Scheidt.
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Swindling Firms in London.
Something About Physiognomy.

Deutsche Rundschau.—Berlin. July.

Marco Minghetti and His Share in the Regeneration of Italy, 1846-1889.
The Literary Soirées of the Grand Duchess Maria Paulovna.—II.
Syracuse. Dr. Julius Rodenberg.
From the Diaries of Theodor von Bernhardi (1847-1887).—II.
The Berlin Art Exhibition of 1889.
Child Labor and Protection in Germany. Wilhelm Stieda.
Musical Life in Berlin. Carl Krebs.
Political Correspondence.

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Landed Property in Galicia. W. Budzynowski.
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"Mutterrecht" and "Vaterrecht." Prof. L. Dargun.

Die Gartenlaube.—Leipzig. Heft 7.

Robert Owen and J. G. Rapp and Their Schemes to Improve the World.
Verdi's Home and Home Life. W. Staden.
The Opening of the World's Fair. Rudolf Cronau.
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Giants of the Past. Dr. J. H. Baas.

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St. Peter Martyr Sanz and His Dominican Companions, Martyrs in China.
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Konservative Monatsschrift.—Leipzig. July.

Peace Congresses and Conferences. Karl von Bruch.
Mining at Mansfeld. Dr. C. Schlemmer.
Letters from Chicago.—II.
Schill's March Through Mecklenburg. Major-Gen. D. von Schultz.

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July 1.

"Die Erziehung zur Ehe." A Satire. O. E. Hartleben.
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July 8.

Reminiscences of a Sculptor. Max Klein.
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"Die Erziehung zur Ehe." Continued.

July 15.

An Erotic Mystic: Zacharias Werner. F. Pappenberg.
"Die Erziehung zur Ehe." Concluded.

July 22.

The "Height of Bad Taste": The New German Parliamentary Buildings.
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July 1.

Italian Operas in Vienna. Max Graf.
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July 15.

The Concluding Rehearsals at the Conservatorium. E. Kolberg.
From the Bohemian Watering Places.—III. Alois John.

Die Neue Zeit.—Stuttgart.

No. 40.

The First Election Results.
The Population Question in France. Paul Lafargue.

No. 41.

The Second Ballot.
The Population Question in France. Concluded.
The Situation of the Agricultural Laborers in Russian Poland.

No. 42.
The New Reichstag.
Socialism in France During the Great Revolution. C. Hugo.
No. 43.
Socialism in France During the Great Revolution. Concluded.
C. Hugo.
Cholera and the People's Food. Dr. R. J. Beck.
How Elections are Arranged in France. Gustav Köhl.

No. 44.
Direct Law Giving Through the People and the Fight Between Classes.
India and the Silver Crisis. M. Schippel.

Nord und Süd.—Breslau. July.
August Strindberg. With Portrait. Laura Marholm.
Boetticher versus Schliemann. Gustav Schröder.
The Development of Speech and Intellectual Progress. Dr. Alex. Tille.
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Baltic Emigrants into Germany.
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Political Correspondence.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—Zürich. July.
The Organization of the Administration of the Federal Law.
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Alphonse Vuy. (In French.) Ernest Tissot.
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Sphinx.—London. July.
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On the Influence of Psychic Factors on Occultism. Dr. C. du Pretl.
The Riddle of the Astral Body. L. Deinhard.
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Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Freiburg. July 1.
Albert Ritsch on the Kingdom of God.—I. Th. Granderath.
The Socialist Movement in Germany.—III. H. Pesch.
Pascal's Provincial Letters.—VI. Concluded. W. Kreitem.
Russia and Constantinople in the Fifteenth Century.—I. A. Arndt.
The "Nonne" Insect Pest.—I. E. Wasman.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Stuttgart. Heft 1.
Sulden and the Payer Memorial. Ludwig Thaden.
Franzensbad. Hugo Gregory.
The Golden Wedding of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz.
Christopher Marlowe. Dr. M. Landau.
Strassburg. Illustrated. Max Lay.
From the Thieves' Album of the Berlin Police. A. O. Klausmann.
Germany at the World's Fair.

Universum.—Dresden.
Heft 23.
The 450th Anniversary of the Leipzig Shooters' Company.
Traveling and Guide-Books. Dr. E. Eckstein.
Truffles. C. Falkenhorst.
Admiral Knoer. With Portrait.

Heft 24.
The Trend Towards the West: A Study in Emigration.
Ships and Men in the German Navy. Dr. P. G. Heims.
Dr. Theodor Billroth. With Portrait. Dr. J. Rudinger.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Stuttgart. Heft 12.
The Vienna Ceiling-Pictures of Anselm Feuerbach. H. Grasperger.
Health and Study-Hours at School. Dr. Karl Grus.
The French in Tunis. H. von Engelstedt.
Halls for Cremation at the Present Day. A. Stimson.
Through the Oetzthal Alps. T. Petersen.

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The Art of Reciting.
François Coppée. Marie Herzfeld.
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THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

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The Encyclical *Rerum Novarum*. Mgr. S. G. Kean.
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Bibliothèque Universelle.—Lausanne. July.
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Rudyard Kipling. Auguste Glardon.
In Patagonia: Notes of an Explorer. Dr. F. Machon.
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Chroniques: Italian, German, English, Swiss, Scientifique, Political.

Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires.—Paris.
July 10.
The Association pour l'Art. Charles Slnyts.
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July 25.
Moribund Society and Anarchy. A. Ferdinand Herold.
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Economic Liberty. G. du Puynode.
Silver. Raphael Georges Lévy.
Land Reform in Algeria. J. G. Henricet.
India and Russia. M. Inostranietz.
A Century of the Cotton Trade in the United States. Daniel Bellet.
Protection and the Crisis in Australia. A. Raffalovich.
Conditions Under Which Labor Exchanges Might be Useful.

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July 1.
The Officers' Social Mission.
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The Artistic Education of the Algerians. G. Marye.

Modern Sport.—IV. G. de Wailly.
The Reforms in French Orthography. G. de Villenoisy.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Adam.

July 15.
Russians and Germans: The Battle of Zorndorf. A. Ramband.
The Officers' Social Mission.
Madame de Warens and J. J. Rousseau. V. Rossel.
Celtic Legends. F. Mara Tuech.
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Male and Female Jugglers. L. de la Marche.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Adam.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—Paris.
July 1.
Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.
Scenes from the Astral Life. Philibert Audebrand.
The Salon.—III. Gustave Haller.
The Drama in Spain. Comte de Sérignan.
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July 15.
Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.
The Pamir Question. S. Ximénès.
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Réforme Sociale.—Paris.
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Change in the Ideas of Law and Justice from the Point of View of Social Economy. E. Glasson.
Report of the Prizes Given for Virtue in the Family and Fidelity in Labor. M. Welcke.
The Society of Social Economy and the Unions of 1892-93. A. Delaire.
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Louis Barrat.
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July 16 and August 1.

The Separation of the Church and State in the United States
and in France.
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Blondel.
Economic Teaching in Germany. E. Dubois and E. Perreau.
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Laborers in France.

Revue Bleue.—Paris.

July 1.

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Leonardo da Vinci, Artist and Savant. Pierre Lasserre.
Reply to M. Sarcey on the Obligatory Vote. Pierre Lafitte.

July 8.

Jules Lemaitre. René Doumic.
Life Amongst the Koreans. T. H. Rosny.
The Representation of Minorities. Pierre Lafitte.

July 15.

Guy de Maupassant. Émile Faguet.
Ponsard and Augier. Edouard Grenier.
A Government Which Governs. Pierre Lafitte.
Mendicity in Paris. Louis Paulian.
Former Rebellions in the Pays Latin. André Saglio.

July 29.

History of Literary Reputations: The Comedy of Chance.
Three Days at Chicago.—I. Maurice Bonchos.

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July 1.

The Italians of To-day.—I. Provincial Life in the Northern
Provinces.
Air and Life. H. de Varigny.
Franche-Comté.—II. The Austrian and Spanish Domination.
V. Du Bled.
The Salons of 1893. G. Lafenestre.
Sketches of Russian Character. A. Tchekof.
The Youth of Joseph de Maistre. G. Valbert.

July 15.

Physical and Moral Temperament. A. Fouillée.
Society in Mexico and the Economical Future of that Country.
The Evolution of Contemporary Literature. E. Rod.
In Penal Servitude.—II. Penal Colonization. P. Mimané.
The Empress Catherine II's Journey Through the Crimea.
The Fur Producing Seals. E. Plauchut.
The Artificial Reproduction of Diamonds. L. Dex.
An Inquiry on Egypt. Vicomte Melchior de Vogüé.

Revue Encyclopédique.—Paris.

July 1.

The Exhibition of Portraits of Writers and Journalists of the
Century.
The Louvre at the Death of Henry IV. With Plans. P. Ber-
trand.
Artificial Incubation. Paul Devaux.
Missions in the Sahara. With Map and Illustrations.

July 15.

The French Press: Its Origin: Théophraste Renaudot and
the *Gazette*.
The Press During the Revolution. M. Tourneux.
The Press During the Empire and the Restoration. H. Wel-
schinger.
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July 1.

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The Tchad Route and the German Pretensions. G. Demanche.
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July 15.

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Three Weeks with Jonathan: Notes on America. Concluded.
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Dubois.
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July 1.

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July 8.

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July 15.

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July 29.

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What is Socialism? Dr. J. Pioger.
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Université Catholique.—Lyons. July 15.

Taine and Rénan as Historians. P. Ragey.
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Jesus Christ in the Drama. Félix Vernet.
Johannes Janssen. Continued. Pastor.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

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Frederik Schleiermacher and the Romantic School. L.
Schröder.
The Exploration of America in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth
Centuries.
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Dagny.—Stockholm. No. 5.

Care of the Sick in Country Villages.
Ellen Key's Latest Work: "Annie Charlotte Leffler, Duchess
di Cajanello."

Ord och Bild.—Stockholm. July 11.

The Stockholm Palace and the New Paintings. Ludvig Loo-
ström.
H. Taine. With Portrait. Hellen Lindgren.

Tiiskuereen.—Copenhagen. June-July.

The Relation of the New Testament to the Old. G. Brandes.
A New Literature.—II.—Paul Verlaine. Johannes Jorgensen.
A Night with Paul Verlaine. Sophus Clausen.

INDEX TO PERIODICALS.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A.	Arena.	Ed.	Education.	Mus.	Music.
AA.	Art Amateur.	EngM	Engineering Magazine.	MP.	Monthly Packet.
AAPS.	Annals of the Am. Academy of Political Science.	EL.	English Illustrated Magazine.	MR.	Methodist Review.
AJP.	American Journal of Politics.	ER.	Edinburgh Review.	NAR.	North American Review.
ACQ.	Am. Catholic Quart. Review.	Esq.	Esquiline.	NatR.	National Review.
AM.	Atlantic Monthly.	Ex.	Expositor.	NatM.	National Magazine.
Ant.	Antiquary.	EWB.	Eastern and Western Review.	NC.	Nineteenth Century.
AP.	American Amateur Photographer.	F.	Forum.	NEM.	New England Magazine.
AQ.	Asiatic Quarterly.	FR.	Fortnightly Review.	NR.	New Review.
AR.	Andover Review.	GGM.	Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.	NW.	New World.
ARec.	Architectural Record.	GJ.	Geographical Journal.	NH.	Newbury House Magazine.
Arg.	Argosy.	GB.	Greater Britain.	NV.	Nature Notes.
As.	Asclepiad.	GB.	Green Bag.	O.	Outing.
Ata.	Atlanta.	GM.	Gentleman's Magazine.	OD.	Our Day.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	GOP.	Girl's Own Paper.	OM.	Overland Monthly.
Bank L.	Bankers' Magazine (London).	GT.	Great Thoughts.	PB.	Photo-Beacon.
BelM.	Belford's Monthly.	GW.	Good Words.	PhrenM.	Phrenological Magazine.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	PL.	Poet Lore.
Bkman.	Bookman.	HomR.	Homiletic Review.	PQ.	Presbyterian Quarterly.
BTJ.	Board of Trade Journal.	HM.	Home Maker.	PRR.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
C.	Cornhill.	IJE.	Internat'l Journal of Ethics.	PR.	Philosophical Review.
CFM.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	InM.	Indian Magazine and Review.	PS.	Popular Science Monthly.
Chaut.	Chautauquan.	IrER.	Irish Ecclesiastical Review.	PSQ.	Political Science Quarterly.
ChHA.	Church at Home and Abroad.	IrM.	Irish Monthly.	PsyR.	Psychical Review.
ChMisi.	Church Missionary Intelligencer and Record.	Jed.	Journal of Education.	Q.	Quiver.
ChQ.	Church Quarterly Review.	JMSI.	Journal of the Military Service Institution.	QJecon.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
CJ.	Chambers's Journal.	JAES.	Journal of the Ass'n of Engineering Societies.	QR.	Quarterly Review.
CM.	Century Magazine.	JRCI.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	RR.	Review of Reviews.
CalIM.	Californian Illustrated Magazine.	JurR.	Juridical Review.	RC.	Review of the Churches.
CanM.	Canadian Magazine.	K.	Knowledge.	San.	Sanitarian.
Cas.M	Cassier's Magazine.	KO.	King's Own.	SEcon.	Social Economist.
ColM.	Colorado Magazine.	LAH.	Lend a Hand.	SC.	School and College.
CRev.	Charities Review.	LH.	Leisure Hour.	ScotGM.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	ScotR.	Scottish Review.
CR.	Contemporary Review.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Scots.	Scots Magazine.
CT.	Christian Thought.	LQ.	London Quarterly Review.	Str.	Strand.
CritR.	Critical Review.	LuthQ.	Lutheran Quarterly Review.	SunM.	Sunday Magazine.
CSJ.	Cassell's Saturday Journal.	Luc.	Lucifer.	SunH.	Sunday at Home.
CW.	Catholic World.	LudM.	Ludgate Monthly.	TB.	Temple Bar.
D.	Dial.	Ly.	Lyceum.	Treas.	Treasury.
Dem.	Demorest's Family Magazine.	M.	Month.	UE.	University Extension.
DM.	Dominion Illustrated Monthly.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	UM.	University Magazine.
DR.	Dublin Review.	MAH.	Magazine of Am. History.	US.	United Service.
EconJ.	Economic Journal.	Men.	Menorah Monthly.	USM.	United Service Magazine.
EconR.	Economic Review.	MisR.	Missionary Review of World.	WR.	Westminster Review.
EdRA.	Educational Review (New York).	MisH.	Missionary Herald.	YE.	Young England.
EdRL.	Educational Review (London).	Mon.	Monist.	YM.	Young Man.
		MM.	Munsey's Magazine.	YR.	Yale Review.

[It has been found necessary to restrict this Index to periodicals published in the English language. All the articles in the leading reviews are indexed, but only the more important articles in the other magazines.]
Unless otherwise specified, all references are to the August numbers of periodicals.

Adel: Its Church and History, E. M. Green, NH.

Africa:

The Anglo-Portuguese Delimitation Commission, Scot GM, July.
Southwest Africa, English and German, Count Pfeil, GJ, July.
The Mystery of Mashonaland, CFM.

Historical Evidences as to the Zimbabwe Ruins, GJ, July.
A Hunter's Life in South Africa, F. C. Selous, JRCI, July.
Fez, the Mecca of the Moors, S. Bonsal, CM.

Agriculture: British Farmers and Foreign Imports, J. Long, FR.

Alaska, The Tlinkets of Anna M. Bugbee, OM.

America, Discovery of, AQ, July.

Angling in Still Waters, J. Buchan, GM.

Anglo-Saxon Union: A Response to Mr. Carnegie, Goldwin Smith, NAR.

Animal Speech, Studies of, E. P. Evans, PS.

Anthropology: An Historical Sketch, Thomas Hughes, ACQ, July.

Anthropological History of Europe, J. Beddoe, ScotR, July.

Architecture:

The Alphabet of Architecture, H. W. Desmond, ARec.

Wasted Opportunities—I, ARec.

Architectural Aberrations—VIII, Chicago Board of Trade, ARec.

French Cathedrals—III, Barr Ferree, ARec.

Armenian Church: Its History and Wrongs, NewR.

Armies:

Arms of the European Infantry, W. E. Dougherty, US.

A Conscript's View of the French Army, H. Belloc, US.

A Frontier Army Post, Price Collier, NEM, July.

The British Soldier and His Chaplain, CJ.

Art, Contemporary Japanese, E. F. Fenollosa, CM.

Artists, Chicago, in Their Studios, M. M. Dawson, BelM, July.

Asiatics and Africans in London, Mrs. Brewer, SunH.

Associated Life, Walter Besant, CR.

Assyrian Archaeology: The Tel Amarna Tablets, ER, July.

Astronomy: America's Achievements in Astronomy, E. S. Holden, F.

Sun Rays and Star Beams, Agnes Gibberne, MP.

Austen, Jane, in the Footsteps of, A. F. Adams, NEM, July.

Australia:

The Great Barrier Reef, ScotGM, July.

Authorship as a Profession, D. W. E. Burke, UM, July.

Bampton Lectures for 1893, The, AR.

- Bank, The First, of the United States, SEcon.
 Barometric Measurements of Heights, J. E. Gore, GM.
 Bavaria: The Mad King, L. Mead, MM.
 Beauty, Types of Kentucky, Sara H. Henton, CALIM.
 Belcher, Jonathan, a Royal Governor of Massachusetts, AM.
 Bells: Church Bells, H. J. Feasey, NH.
 Belvoir Castle, Duchess of Rutland, EI.
 Bible and Biblical Criticism:
 Inspiration, Canon Howlet, DR, July.
 The Doctrine of the Prophets, ChQ, July.
 The Canon of the New Testament, LQ, July.
 Christ's Place in Modern Theology, LQ, July.
 St. Paul in Asia Minor, ChQ, July.
 The Authenticity of the Gospels, A. F. Hewit, CW.
 Light on Scriptural Texts from Recent Discoveries, HomR.
 The Bible and the Republic, Arthur Mitchell, CT.
 The Book of Esther, A. H. Huizinga, PQ, July.
 Bicycling:
 Cycling on Mount Washington, G. P. Smith, O.
 Through Erin A Wheel, Grace E. Dennison, O.
 Lenz's World Tour A wheel, O.
 Birds:
 The Protection of Birds, ER, July.
 Birds of a Feather, F. A. Fulcher, SunM.
 Among the Birds on the Norfolk Broads, G. Stables, LH.
 A Lament for the Birds, Susan Fenimore Cooper, Harp.
 The Mocking Bird, Zitella Cooke, NEM, July.
 Little Boy Blue (Blue Jays), Olive Thorne Miller, AM.
 Björnson, Björnsterne, Mrs. A. Tweedie, TB.
 Björnson, Conversations with, H. H. Boyesen, Cos.
 Blessington, Lady, Eugene L. Didier, Chaut.
 Breathing Movements as a Cure, T. J. Mays, CM.
 Briggs, Dr., The Case of, AR.
 Brooks, Phillips, Letters to Children, CW.
 Buckingham Palace, Mary S. Warren, Str, July.
 Buckinghamshire Old Houses, SunH.
 Buddha and His Gospel, S. S. Pugh, NH.
 Burial Customs, E. Howlett, WR.
 Burns, Robert: A French Study of Burns, Black.
 Burns, Robert: The Religion of Burns, Scots.
 Burnside, Gen., in East Tennessee, John A. Joyce, US.
 Cæsars, The Tragedy of the, ER, July.
 California:
 A Camping Trip to the Yosemite Valley, Mrs. W. C. Sawyer, Chaut.
 A Modern Hesperides, D. B. Weir, CALIM.
 Climbing Shasta, Mark S. Severance, CALIM.
 Calvin and Calvinism, LQ, July.
 Canada and the Canadian Pacific Railway, J. C. Hopkins, WR.
 Catholic Church:
 Will England become Roman Catholic? NewR.
 Catholic Congress at Chicago, W. J. Onahan, CW.
 Causation, Kant's Theory of, W. R. Burdick, CT.
 Caucas, Reform of the, SEcon.
 Charity, Relations of Economic Study to, J. Mavor, AAPs, July.
 Chateaubriand, E. C. Price, MP.
 Chicago, Civic Life of; An Englishman's Impressions, RR.
 Children:
 How We Made the Children Happy, Q.
 Cruelty to Children, Rev. B. Waugh, CSJ.
 Old-Fashioned Children, F. Ayde, Mac.
 Child-Saving Work in Pennsylvania, LAH, July.
 Chinese Six Companies, The, R. H. Drayton, CALIM.
 Chinese Through an Official Window, The, Elizabeth S. Bates, OM.
 Cholera:
 How to Make a City Cholera Proof, Poultney Bigelow, Cos.
 How Cholera Can be Stamped Out, Ernest Hart, NAR.
 Considerations Concerning Asiatic Cholera, A. C. Abbott, San.
 Christ, Place of, in Modern Thought, C. A. Beckwith, AR.
 Christianity, Office of the Ideal in, C. Norton, A.
 Christianity in America, Four Centuries of, H. M. Scott, OD, July.
 Church and Christianity:
 The gospel of Life, ChQ, July.
 Christian Apologists, Rev. D. G. Whitley, NH.
 Christianity and Social Duty, W. Sanday, EconR, July.
 Christian Economics, RC, July.
 Church of England:
 Archdeacon Farrar and the Ritualists, Canon Little, CR.
 Churches in Scotland:
 Church and State in Scotland, ER, July.
 Scotland and Disestablishment, D. Macleod, CR.
 America's Answer to the Disestablishment Cry, Scots.
 Cicero, Political Lessons from the Times of, E. Meek, CanM.
 Citizens in Politics, The, George Urquhart, AJP.
 Civil Reorganization of England, LQ, July.
 College Settlement, Philadelphia, Hannah Fox, LAH, July.
 Color Changes of Frogs, C. M. Weed, PS.
 Colorado, What Englishmen Think of, A. Crebbin, ColM.
 Colorado, The Resources of, ColM.
 Congregational Union, Tercentenary Literature of the, ChQ, July.
 Congress:
 What Shall Congress Do? George Gunton, SEcon.
 The Coming Extra Session, G. G. Vest, J. N. Dolph, NAR.
 Problems Confronting Congress, A. C. Fisk, A.
 Constantinople, W. C. Preston, SunM.
 Creed, The Primitive, of Man, Conde B. Pallen, ACQ, July.
 Criticism, The Higher, J. Westby, HomR.
 Crosses: The Early English Crosses, Miss F. Peacock, DR, July.
 Crowland in the Fens, E. E. Kitton, NewH.
 Dominican Sisters in the West, The, Inez Okey, CW.
 Doughty, Thomas, Julian Corbett on, Mac.
 Drawing: Lessons on Trees, Concluded, AA.
 Dürer, Albert, and the Sixteenth Century, J. Monteith, Col.
 Dust in Workshops, Collection of, R. Kohfahl, CasM.
 Economic Ideas in France, Progress of, M. Block, AAPs, July.
 Edison, Life and Inventions of—X, CasM.
 Education:
 The Future of Education, Prof. Mahaffy, NC.
 Evening Continuation Schools, Lord Battersea, NewR.
 Academic and Technical Instruction, N. S. Shaler, AM.
 Education and Missions, A. J. Gordon, MisR.
 Education in Babylonia, Phenicia and Judea, ACQ, July.
 Egypt:
 An Egyptian Princess, LQ, July.
 The Pyramids, C. W. Wood, Arg.
 The Graves of Egypt, D. S. Schaff, HomR.
 Electricity in the Home and Office, F. A. C. Perrine, EngM.
 Eliot, George: George Eliot's Country, Ata, July.
 Elizabeth, Queen, and Her Intrigues with the Huguenots, DR, July.
 England: The Useless House of Lords, Justin McCarthy, NAR.
 Engines, Modern Gas and Oil—VI, A. Spies, CasM.
 Esther, The Book of, A. H. Huizinga, PQ, July.
 Ethics vs. Evolution, Professor Huxley on, AR.
 Evolution:
 Evolution in Professor Huxley, St. G. Mivart, NC.
 Ethics and the Struggle for Existence, Leslie Stephen, CR.
 Evolution, R. Whittingham, Cos.
 Exploration: Tasks Left the Explorer, Angelo Heilprin, F.
 Faith, On the Obscurity of, R. F. Clarke, ACQ.
 Famine in Eastern Russia, The, J. Stalling, CM.
 Fetter Lane Chapel, Q, Aug.
 Fez, the Mecca of the Moors, S. Bonsal, CM.
 Fiction:
 The Supermundane in Fiction, W. H. Babcock, Lipp.
 On the Novel with a Purpose, Mabel F. Robinson, Ata.
 Fielding's "Humphrey Clinker," Topography of, Long.
 Finance:
 India's Action and the Sherman Law, Horace White, F.
 The Doom of Silver, Edward O. Leach, F.
 Danger in Hasty Tariff Revision, Rafael H. Wolff, F.
 Monetary Situation in Germany, W. Lotz, AAPs, July.
 Use of Silver as Money in the United States, AAPs, July.
 The Financial Situation, J. S. Eckels and S. Penoyer, NAR.
 Monometallism Revolutionary and Destructive, W. M. Stewart, A.
 What Should Congress Do About Money? A Symposium, RR.
 Currency and Banking Reform, W. Knapp, AJP.
 The Financial Problem, W. H. Standish, A.
 Bimetallism, H. S. Foxwell, EconJ, July.
 Commercial Morality, EconR, July.
 What Is a Bucket Shop? CJ.
 Fires, Forest, on Mount Hamilton, E. S. Holden, CALIM.
 Fishing: Salmon Casts, Henry A. Herbert, Cos.
 Flag, U. S.: Where Our Flag Was First Saluted, W. E. Griffiths, NEM, July.
 Flags of the British Empire, GOP, July.
 Fletcher, Andrew, the Scottish Patriot, ScotR, July.
 Flower, A Rare Wild, of Washington, E. I. Denny, OM.
 Fontinalis in Scotland, C. Stain, Black.
 Forests and Forestry in Europe and America, H. Lambert, NEM, July.
 France:
 The Fall of the Ancien Régime, QR, July.
 The Gray and Gay Race, S. Henry, CR.
 Among French Cathedrals, Lady Northcote, Black.
 The French Peasantry, Lola de San Carlos, NAR.
 Franco-Swiss Commercial Rupture, BTJ, July.
 Galloway and Her Feudal Sheriffs, J. Fergusson, ScotR, July.
 Geography, Progress of, Sir M. E. Grant-Duff, GJ, July.
 Geography, Teaching of, in Germany, ScotGM, July.
 Geological: The Fermentations of the Earth, P. P. Dehler, Chaut.
 Geology: Extinct Monsters, W. Miller, KO.
 Germany:
 The German Strategist at Sea, G. S. Clarke, USM.
 The German Army Bill, Karl Blind, USM.
 Liberal and Ritschlian Theology of Germany, AR.
 Monetary Situation in Germany, W. Lotz, AAPs, July.
 The Issue of the German Elections, J. H. Sennar, NAR.
 Gibraltar, The Colony of, W. F. Rae, WR.
 God, The Real and Unreal, W. H. Savage, A.

- Godliness, Gold and, E. Benjamin Andrews, CT.
 Grasses, Among the Wild, Genevieve L. Brown, CALIM.
 Greece: Baptisms, Marriages and Funerals, NewH.
 Grégoire, Abbé, and the French Revolution, W. Gibson, NC.
 Growth of Plants and Animals, M. Miles, PS.
 Hadging, Madame Jane, R. Blathwayt, GT.
 Hastings, Battle of, QR, July.
 Hawaii, Something About, H. S. Howell, CanM.
 Hesperides, A Modern (Southern California), D. B. Weir, CALIM.
 Honey and Honey Plants, G. G. Groff, PS.
 Horsemen: Riders of Tunis, Col. T. A. Dodge, Harp.
 Horses: Past Suburbans, F. Trevelyan, O.
 Hotel of To-day, The American, R. C. Hawkins, W. J. Fanning, NAR.
 Household Management, Col. Kenney-Herbert, NC.
 Huguenots and Encyclopedists, Miss C. M. Yonge, MP.
 Human Race, Age of the—II, J. A. Zahm, ACQ, July.
 Humanity, Hopes of, ChQ, July.
 Humbert, King, Margaret of Savoy and, E. Pancaachi, Chaut.
 Hunting: Big Game Disappearing in the West, T. Roosevelt, F.
 Huxley, Professor, on Ethics vs. Evolution, AR.
 Hymn-Writers, A Few, Kate Hart, ColM.
 Isen, Henrik, Mrs. A. Twestie, TB.
 Icebergs: Frozen Mountain of the Sea, M. E. Jennings, Cos.
 Immortality, Wellsprings of, B. O. Flower, A.
 Immortality in the Light of History and Reason, W. H. Hsley, HomR.
 India:
 The Indian Currency Commission, Black.
 Silver and the Indian Government, R. H. I. Palgrave, BankL.
 Closing the Indian Mints, W. H. Houldsworth, NatR.
 The Silver Crisis in India, Sir R. Temple, NewR.
 India Between Two Fires, G. N. Curzon, NC.
 Sir Charles Napier's Indian Order, F. A. Adam, USM.
 The Oudh Police, H. S. Clarke, USM.
 Land Tenure in India, J. N. Macdougall, JurR, July.
 The Indian Tea Trade, BTJ, July.
 Inebriety and Insanity, Leslie E. Keeley, A.
 Insects, Some Remarkable, W. J. Fox, PS.
 Insurance, National, and Old-Age Pensions, BankL.
 Ireland:
 A Fresh Puzzle of Home Rule, F. Pollock, NatR.
 Home Rule in Operation, H. G. Keene, WR.
 The Home Rule Bill, ER, July.
 The Unionist Campaign, QR, July.
 The Personal Gratification Bill, F. Greenwood, NatR.
 Irish Banks and the Home Rule Bill, BankL.
 Priest-Ridden Ireland, Black.
 Italian Gardens—II, Charles A. Platt, Harp.
 Italy, Agricultural Contracts in South, F. S. Nitti, EconR, July.
 Japanese Art, Contemporary, E. F. Fenollosa, CM.
 Jesuits, True and Fictitious, C. C. Starbuck, PQ, July.
 Jesus, The Growth of: Physical, Mental, Moral, M. J. Cramer, CT.
 Jews:
 Anti-Semitism, Cesare Lombroso, Men.
 The Order in the Orient, M. Ellinger, Men.
 Judaism at the World's Fair, Rabbi E. N. Calisch, ColM.
 The Jew in Ireland, Ly, July.
 Johnson, Samuel: Rambles in Johnson-land, P. Fitzgerald, GM.
 Journalism:
 Do Newspapers Give the News? J. G. Speed, F.
 Journalism as a Career, J. W. Keller, F.
 The Newspaper Correspondent, Julian Ralph, Scrib.
 Kebab, John, ChQ, July.
 Korea: The Condition of Korea, BTJ, July.
 Labor:
 Modern Industrial Warfare, J. W. Cunliffe, WR.
 The Hull Strike, W. H. Abraham, EconR, July.
 Report of the Connecticut Labor Bureau, QJEcon, July.
 Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, QJ Econ, July.
 A Shorter Working Year, M. Middleton, Sec n.
 Organized Labor and the Law, N. T. Mason, AJP.
 Labor Legislation in England, R. S. Viktorov, EngM.
 Language: Studies of Animal Speech, E. P. Evans, PS.
 Latin Satire, QR, July.
 Law and Lawyers:
 Leaders of the Bench and Bar, R. H. Titherington, MM.
 Legal Reminiscences—I, L. E. Chittenden, GBag, July.
 Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia—I, GBag, July.
 Ogden Hoffman, A. Oakley Hall, GBag, July.
 The New Volume of State Trials, LQ, July.
 Leadville of To-day, The, A. F. Wuensch, EngM.
 Leopards, C. T. Buckland, Long.
 Lessing and His Place in German Literature, T. W. Rolleston, CR.
 Liberal Unionism, Evolution of, G. O. Morgan, CR.
 Library, Evolution of a, H. H. Bancroft, BelM, July.
 Lightfoot, Bishop, and the Early Roman See, DR, July.
 Lightfoot, Bishop, Cardinal Newman and, ER, July.
 Lightning, Protection from, Alexander MacAdie, PS.
 Lincoln Minster, Precentor Venables on, SunM.
 Literature, The Common and Human in, W. B. Harte, NEM, July.
 Literature, A Year of Continental, D. Aug. 1.
 Lumbering, Humboldt, Mabel H. Closson, OM.
 Magee, Archbishop, and his Sermons, J. Silvester, NH.
 Mahomedism: The New Islam, E. Sell, CR.
 Maine, Sir Henry, as a Jurist, ER, July.
 Man, Isle of, Walpole's Book on, ER, July.
 Mantegazza, Paolo, Sketch of, F. Starr, PS.
 Massachusetts, Jonathan Belcher, a Royal Governor of, AM.
 Maupassant, Guy de, George Saintsbury, NatR.
 Medicine, *Fin-de-Siècle*, A. Symons-Eccles, NatR.
 Meeting Houses, Early, CA.
 Methodist, What Makes a, J. M. Buckley, Chaut.
 Mexico:
 The City of the Conquerors, Christian Reid, CW.
 Peonage in Mexico, W. L. Morgan, SEcon.
 Mind Cure, A Practical View of the, J. L. Hasbrouck, A.
 Missions:
 Education and Missions, A. J. Gordon, MisR.
 Present Aspect of Missions in India—II, J. Kennedy, MisR.
 Missions and Colonies—I, C. C. Starbuck, AR.
 Missionaries in China, R. S. Gundry, FR.
 Catholic Prospects in Uganda, R. L. Keegan, M.
 Missions to Romanists, W. J. Mornan, MisR.
 Mission Lectures to Non-Catholics, F. M. Edselas, CW.
 Monkeys: Strangers Yet, J. Kent, GM.
 Mother, Some Modern Types of the, Mary F. Lord, MM.
 Municipal Government: Why it Fails, S. Cooley, AJP.
 Murat, Prince, and Princess Achille in Florida, CM.
 Nasr-ed-Din, Chodja, GW.
 Natural Science:
 The Limits of Animal Intelligence, L. Morgan, FR.
 Animal Jealousies, A. H. Japp, CFM.
 Night Life, C.
 Navajo Indians: A Navajo Blanket, J. J. Peatfield, CALIM.
 Navies:
 Trial Trip of the Cruiser "New York," A. F. Matthews, Chaut.
 The Needs of the British Navy, T. Symonds, FR.
 The Loss of the "Victoria," Admiral Sir G. Phipps Hornby, FR; USM.
 Courts Martial, V. Lushington, NatR.
 English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century, J. A. Froude, Long.
 The Royal Navy under Charles I, M. Oppenheim, EH.
 Negro, The: New Black Codes in the Southern States, J. Cook, OD, July.
 Nepotism, A Plea for, C. Robinson, AJP.
 Newman, Cardinal, and Bishop Lightfoot, ER, July.
 Newnham College, The First Principal of, E. Skelding, AM.
 New York City: Greenwich Village, Thomas A. Janvier, Harp.
 New York City: Tiemann's to Tubby Hook, H. C. Bunner, Scrib.
 Nicene and Post-Nicene Fathers, ChQ, July.
 Nile, Battle of the, Capt. Charrier, NewR.
 North Pole, Wanderings of, Sir R. Ball, FR.
 Ocean Waves: Why a Film of Oil can Calm the Sea, PS.
 Paine, Thomas, Leslie Stephen, FR.
 Painting: China Painting, AA.
 Parents, In Behalf of, Agnes Repplier, NAR.
 Parliamentary: Rambles in the Precincts, GW.
 Partington, Mrs.: Experience During Many Years—III, IV, NEM, July.
 Panperism and the Poor Law:
 What Can the Government Do for the Poor at Once? NewR.
 Peasantry, The French, Lola de San Carlos, NAR.
 Peru: Among the Campa Indians, D. R. Urquhart, ScotGM, July.
 Peter, Gospel of, ChQ, July; J. R. Harris, CR.
 Peonage in Mexico, W. L. Logan, SEcon.
 Petrarch, Studies in the Correspondence of—II, AM.
 Photography: See contents of *Photo-Beacon* and *American Amateur Photographer*.
 Physical Culture—X, BelM, July.
 Plants and Animals, How They Grow, M. Miles, PS.
 Plebiscite, Referendum and, G. W. Ross, CanM.
 Poachers and Poaching, EL.
 Poitiers, James Baker, LH.
 Political Economy: Spontaneous Diffusion of Wealth, NatR.
 Politics, The Citizen in, George Urquhart, AJP.
 Political System, A New, A. Schaumburg, AJP.
 Politics, Practical, J. J. McCook, HomR.
 Poor of the World, S. A. Barnett, FR.
 Pope's Letter on the School Question, The, ACQ, July.
 Portraiture in Crayon—VI, J. A. Barhydt, AA.
 Portugal: Some Portuguese Sketches, C.
 Power Transmission, Recent Developments in, CasM, July.
 Prairie-Hen and Its Enemies, The, S. Goodhue, Cos.
 Preachers and Sermons, TB.
 Princeton: The Princeton of the Present, J. L. McLeish, UM, July.
 Prison Inspectors, Major Griffiths, CSJ.
 Privy Council Under the Tudors, QR, July.
 Pumps, Steam, Development of Modern, W. M. Barr, EngM.

Railways :

- Safety Devices on Railroad Cars, Horace Porter, CasM, July.
 Railroad Development of Colombia, J. de la C. Posada, EngM.
 Railroad Terminals and New York Harbor, W. N. Black, EngM.
 Round the London Underground on an Engine, EI.
 The Intercontinental Railway, W. D. Kelley, Cos.
 Rebellion, The Northwest, A Chapter from, G. B. Brooks, CanM.
 Referendum and Plebiscite, G. W. Ross, CanM.
 Republic, The Bible and the, Arthur Mitchell, CT.
 Religious :
 Archbishop of Canterbury and the Parliament of Religions, RC, July.
 Natural Religion and the Gospel, J. L. Girardeau, PQ, July.
 Reunion Conference at Lucerne, RC, July.
 Relation of Material and Spiritual Life, G. Lusk, PS.
 Romanists, Missions to, W. J. Mornan, MisR.
 Rush, William : A Philadelphia Sculptor, E. L. Williams, Lipp.
 Russia : The Famine in Eastern, J. Stadling, CM.
 Rosetti, D. G. Poetry of, W. B. Worsfold, NC.
 Rother, King, Romance of, Prof. A. Menzies, ScotR, July.
 Ruskin, John :
 Some Ruskin Letters, G. Stronach, EI.
 Ruskin on Education, Wm. Jolly, GT.
 Russia :
 Russian Dissenters and the Russian Government, SunM.
 Russia in Asia :
 The Trans-Siberian Railway, CJ.
 Russia on the Pacific, ER, July.
 Russian Progress in Manchuria, Black.
 The Pevtssof Expedition, GJ, July.
 Russia, Empress Catherine II, of, ER, July.
 Sailor Soldiers, Our, E. B. Mero, O.
 Sandow, Herr, and Muscular Development, LudM.
 Sanitary Investigation of a River, Method of Making, San.
 Sanitation, Municipal, in Washington and Baltimore, F.
 Savoy, Margaret of, and King Humbert, E. Panzacchi, Chaut.
 Science, Recent, Prince Krapotkin, NC.
 Scotland, Home Rule for, J. Romas, Scots.
 Sculptor, a Philadelphia (William Rush), Lipp.
 Sculptors, Some Modern, S. F. Cowles, MM.
 Schoolgirl, A Boston, in 1771, Alice M. Earle, AM.
 School Question, The Pope's Letter on the, ACQ, July.
 Screens, Past and Present, AA.
 Sea and Its Literature, The, Mac.
 Sealing in the Antarctic, PS.
 Serpents : The Serpent's Tongue, W. H. Hudson, FR.
 Shakespeare : The Bacon-Shakespeare Case, A.
 Shellfish Culture, J. H. Fuller on, ScotR, July.
 Sherman, John, as a Great Financier, J. Prince, AJP.
 Sherbrooke, Lord, QR, July.
 Shipping :
 The Way of the World at Sea : The Mails, LH.
 In the Downs, T. S. Treanor, SunH.
 English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century, J. A. Froude, Long.
 Shorthand : See Contents of *Stenographer*.
 Siam :
 The Land of the White Elephant, S. E. Carrington, CalIM.
 The Crisis in Indo-China, D. C. Boulger, NC.
 Sidney, Dorothy, ChQ, July.
 Sin, What Is ? Is God Responsible ? L. W. Serrell, CT.
 Single Tax, Ethics of, the, J. Lee, QJEcon, July.
 Sketching, Hints for Landscape, AA.
 Slumming : Is it Played Out ? J. Adderley, EI.
 Socialism and Its Leaders, S. E. Keeble, GT.
 Social Myopia, A Case of, G. R. Stetson, AR.
 Socrates Once More, Henry M. Tyler, AR.
 Somerset, Lady Henry, Interviewed, GT.
 Spies, Political, QR, July.
 Stanford, Leland, J. S. Hittell, OM.
 Stanford, Leland, Notes on the Career of, Albert Shaw, RR.
 State, The Division of, A. Kinney, M. M. Estee, CalIM.
 Steam Engines at the World's Fair—III, CasM, July.
 Sowe, Harriet Beecher, Mrs. Mayo, Ata.
 Sudermann, Hermann, Miss Braddon, NatR.
 Supernatural, Intellectual Basis of the, A. F. Hewitt, ACQ, July.
 Supernaturalism : Its Origin, Perpetuation and Decadence, WR.
 Swift's Latest Biographer : J. Churton Collins, Ly, July.
 Switzerland : Franco-Swiss Commercial Rupture, BTJ, July.
 Tailoring by Steam, Dr. Paton, GW.
 Tariff Revision, Danger in Hasty, Rafael H. Wolff, F.
 Taxation of Large Estates, R. T. Colburn, AAPS.

- Taylor, Zachary, His Home and Family, Anna R. Watson, Lipp.
 Tea : The Indian Tea Trade, BTJ, July.
 Telegraph, The, In Warlike Operations, Lieut. C. Reichmann, US.
 Telegraphy, Rise and Progress of Submarine, BTJ, July.
 Thames River :
 On the Upper Thames, E. Boyer-Brown, LH.
 Oxford to Kingston, LudM.
 Theatres and Drama :
 Mask or Mirror, B. O. Flower, A.
 The Future of the English Drama, H. A. Jones, NewR.
 Plays and Acting of the Season, W. Archer, FR.
 French Plays and English Audiences, G. Barlow, CR.
 Acting in Schools and Its Effects, H. Ebrington, JEd.
 Theology, Liberal and Ritschlian, of Germany, F. C. Porter, AR.
 Theosophy : Esoteric Buddhism, Max Müller, NC.
 Thomason, James, Mac.
 Thompson, Sir John, and His Critics, J. L. P. O'Hanly, CanM.
 Thule and the Tin Islands, T. H. B. Graham, GM.
 Tillage, The Ethics of, P. H. Bryce, CanM.
 Tocqueville, Alexis de, Professor Dicey, NatR.
 Toynbee Hall and Rev. S. A. Barnett, F. M. Holmes, GT.
 Tramps : A Tramp Census and its Revelations, J. J. McCook, F.
 Tree-Hoppers, William Hamilton Gibson, Harp.
 Tryon, Admiral, and the "Victoria" Disaster, W. T. Stead, RR.
 Twain, Mark, and His Recent Works, Frank R. Stockton.
 Typhus Fever, Dr. Jesus Chico, San.
 University Extension :
 The Origin of University Extension, James Stuart, UE.
 How to Lecture, UE.
 Upanishads, The Teaching of the, W. Davies, AM.
 Valois, Spring in the Woods of, CR.
 Value, The Unit of, in all Trades, Edward Atkinson, EngM.
 Ventilation, San.
 "Victoria" Disaster :
 Lesson of the "Victoria" Disaster, William McAdoo, NAR.
 Admiral Tryon and the "Victoria" Disaster, W. T. Stead, RR.
 Volunteers, The London Scottish, LudM.
 Walton, Isaac, R. Le Gallienne, NewR.
 Wales : Royal Welsh Land Commission, NatR.
 Ward, Artemus, in Nevada, Dan de Quille, CalIM.
 Washington the Winter Before the War, H. L. Dawes, AM.
 Washington, Mount, Julius H. Ward, NEM, July.
 Waterway from Buffalo to New York City, Proposed, JAES, June.
 Wealth, The Use and Abuse of, ER, July.
 Weather : It Always Rains, J. G. McPherson, GW.
 Weismann's, Prof., Theories, Herbert Spencer, PS.
 Wesleyan Methodist Church Patronage, W. J. Dawson, RC, July.
 Whitlocke's Swedish Embassy, C. Edwards, GM.
 Witchcraft, The Revival of, Ernest Hart, PS.
 Women :
 Negro Women in the South, Olive R. Jefferson, Chaut.
 Who Shall Prescribe Woman's Sphere ? E. B. Dietrick, AJP.
 The Woman Question Among Catholics, CW.
 Woman's Indebtedness to Christianity, G. F. Greene, CT.
 Seamstresses' Wages in the East End of London, NC.
 The Brain of Women, Prof. Ludwig Buchner, NewR.
 World's Fair :
 Architecture at the World's Fair, Barr Ferree, EngM.
 Architects and Engineers at the World's Fair, JAES, June.
 Art at the World's Fair, AA.
 Boilers at the World's Fair—I, H. W. York, CasM.
 Colorado Mineral Exhibit at the Fair, W. S. Ward, ColM.
 The Flower World at the Fair, B. C. Truman, BelM, July.
 Judaism at the World's Fair, Rabbi E. N. Calish, ColM.
 The Power Plant at the World's Fair, W. S. Monroe, EngM.
 Snap Shooting at the Great Fair, C. C. Koerner, Jr., AP, July.
 Types and People at the Fair, J. A. Mitchell, Scrib.
 Village Life at the World's Fair, J. C. Eastman, Chaut.
 The Congress of Authors, D, July 16.
 The Auxiliary Congresses, D, Aug. 1.
 Wyclif, the Precursor of Anglicanism, Ly, July.
 Yachting :
 Yacht Racing in the Solent, A. Payne, EI.
 The Story of the "America" Cup, H. Jope-Slade, Black.
 Cup Defenders Old and New, W. P. Stephens, CM.
 York City, LQ, July.
 Yosemite Valley, A Camping Trip to the, Mrs. C. W. Sawyer, Chaut.
 Zorn, Anders : A Swedish Etcher, Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer, CM.

